

Tom Fogerty "Warehouse"

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So I'm leaving...
This Warehouse frightens me.
Has me tied up in knots,
Can't Rest For A Moment.

Soon I'm Going...
I'm slipping slow away
Hoping to find something better than
I've got inside here
And the Warehouse slips away...

Hey reckless mind
Don't throw away your playful beggining
You and I will fumble around in the touches
And be sure to...

Leave all the lights on
So we can see the black cat changing colors
And we can walk under ladders
And swim as the tide turns you around and around

Hey we have found
Becoming one in a million
Slip into the crowd
This question I found in the gap in the sidewalk

Keep all your sights on
The black cat changing colors
We can walk under ladders
And swim as the tide choose to turn you

And here I sit
Life goes on, end of tunnel, TV set
Spot in the middle
Static fade, statistic bit
And soon I'll fade away, I'll fade away

This I admit
Taste so good, hard to believe an end to it
Smell touch feel
How could this rhythm ever quit
Bags packed on a plane

Hopefully to heaven

Shut up I'm thinking
I had a clue now it's gone forever
Sitting over these bones
You can read in whatever you're needing to

Keep all your sights on
The big bad black cat that's
Changing colors

It's not the colors that matter
But that they'll all fade away

This I admit
Seems so full
Hard to believe an end to it
Warehouse is bare
Nothing at all inside of it
Walls and halls have disappeared, they've
disappeared

My love I love to stay here
My love I love to stay here
My love I love t

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