

## Roomful Of Blues

### "It Goes To Bed"

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Why are you surprised  
Nobody's arrived  
The thoughts on people's minds are  
We're nothing

Must you be so blind  
Not to realize  
Everybody's thoughts  
Mean something

It goes to bed...

Nothing stays the same  
All we do is blame  
But we're the one's at fault  
No one's perfect

I'll tell it like it is  
We don't belong in this biz  
So pack up your vintage life  
We're leaving

It goes to bed...

They say what they think they know  
And they know what's on television  
They dress how the others dress  
And they feel without the truth of even feeling

It goes to bed...

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