## Something With Numbers "It's All Gonna Happen Again"

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I was lying in my hotel room, staring at the clock Was it time for me to leave this bed, yeah was my hour up

I thought about the money and the way I spend my time And the girl who is lying next to me and what I did and why

I stumbled out of reverie, looked over to my right Whoever was beside me had vanished out of site I lay there in those dirty sheets a smile across my face I wouldn't take back anything now that I got taste

And it's all gonna happen again And you can't tell me how and when

I was standing on the side walk with my back against the wall

I felt like I was sinking, sliding down onto the floor I could feel my body shaking, but not against the cold I could see my vision blurring, I could hear someone approach

So this policeman beside me, he looked into my eye He said boy have you lost something, And I answered with a lie

I stood there looking back at him, a smile across my face

No I wouldn't take back anything now I that I got a taste

And it's all gonna happen again And you can't tell me how and when

It's the way I see things I really never wanna let go And they I feel is measured by the things that I do

And it's all gonna happen again And you can't tell me how and when

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