



WHAT DOES IT TAKE

Seems like I did not get the joke
I keep racing like a blinkered horse
Unaware of the false start
Like an actor who didn't hear the call "cut"

And you roll about like a seal
And you think the world turns on your nose
Don't know how I got to this trapeze
Cause I'm afraid of heights

Tell me what does it take?
To wipe that smirk off your face
To open your clenched fist
And grab the instant, grab the instant

Seems like we did not break the law
We're adults after all
You sent my angels to the liquor store
Then you took all I've got

And I throw my knives at your halo
But you think they're only snowballs
Oh, sure, if God is non-committal
Why can't you be

And I could do this till I die
Like a tic till it gets on your nerves
Don't care what they think
Didn't someone sing
"When you've got nothing
You've got nothing to prove"?

You stop the band, and the masked ball
You say you're sorry
But seems like I did not get the joke

