

# Chicago, Sleeping In The Middle Of The Bed Again

Chicago  
Stone Of Sisyphus  
Sleeping In The Middle Of The Bed Again  
Call it a love song,  
Howl like a newborn.  
Trying hard to stay warm.  
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Edition to apocalypse,  
Looking for the big hit,  
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.....

Time after time,  
I blow me away...  
Sign on the streets now,  
Running on the .... now.  
Winter's here i believe it's here to stay.

I read somewhere that religion is for people  
Who want to stay out of hell.  
I was praying for a sign or a vision or a message  
Til you been there you won't get well.  
I was sitting in a room, i never recognized it  
For the picture before my eyes.  
I was sleeping in the middle of the bed again,  
I'm not sure this qualifies.

Lost in a crosswalk,  
Battle on the half ....  
Calling cause i can't talk,  
Trying til the fire caught up with me.  
Flashing like a neon,  
Noisy as an a-bomb.  
Looking to the beyond,  
Staring and laughing at eternity.

Time after time,  
I blow me away,  
Time on the street now.  
Run like i pray now.  
Winter's here i believe it's here to stay.

I read somewhere that religion is for people  
Who want to stay out of hell.  
I was praying for a sign or a vision or a message  
Til you been there you won't get well.  
I was sitting in a room,  
I never recognized it for the picture before my eyes.  
I was sleeping in the middle of the bed again,  
I'm not sure this qualifies.  
I read somewhere that religion is for people,  
Who swear they need to be saved.  
I'm sleeping in the middle of the bed again,  
You can trust me i will be brave.