

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Never Thought

I let my courage down
I stayed up all night
I sat upon the springs, and I chased away the dreams
That I was wrong and they were right
I dream in color
I live in black and white
But still I have those days when I'm stumbling through the grays,
When I drink for boredom and for spite

I was looking for clues inside my dj vus,
But I found I'm lost again
I found I've lost again
No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought, that I'd go this crazy

So will I suffer
Or will I be alright
I look up into the stars,
Then look down to count my scars,
And I know mercy

I was looking for clues inside my deja vus,
But I found I'm lost again
Looking for ways around the cliches,
But now I'm caught again
Looks like I'm caught again

No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought, that I'd go this crazy

I let my courage down,
I stayed up all night
I sat upon the springs, and I chased away the dreams
That I was wrong and you were right

Looking for ways around the cliches,
But I found I'm caught again
I was looking for clues inside my deja vus
And now I'm lost again
I found I lost you again

No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought, that I'd go this crazy

No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought I'd go this crazy
No I never thought, that I'd go this crazy

Oh, it goes on and on
When I have the wills,
You only have the won't's
When I have the do's
You always seem to have the don't's
But that's O.K. I'm only burned on the inside