

# Sparks, Confusion

(Ron Mael)

I'm going back to see my girl  
I hope it's all the same as then

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Confusion, pardon the intrusion  
This must not be the room I was in the other night  
Confusion, an optical illusion, you see, you see  
The number's the same as then  
The color's the same as then  
But something just isn't really right

Retrace your steps and see what happens, happens  
Right from the doorway to your home  
Back to your lonely room with  
only confusion  
Was that her (yes, yes it was)  
Was that him (yeah, yeah it was)  
The girl was familiar but he wasn't me, no

Confusion, you think you know where you stand  
But you're not even standing, you're flat on shaky ground  
No clue then, and everything you knew then  
Was only true in specialized cases, yes, in specialized cases  
But in your case it wasn't true at all

Retrace your steps and see what happens, happens  
Back to the day when you were born  
Father and mother were just pictures, photos  
The color was (the same as yours)  
The surname (same as yours)  
But you got the feeling, the feeling,  
the feeling

Confusion, la tati  
Confusion, oh pardon me  
Confusion, la tati

It's lovely sitting next to you  
There's no one within miles of you  
It's lovely sitting next to you  
There's no one within miles of you

Confusion, you think you know where you stand  
But you're not even standing, you're flat on shaky ground  
No clue then, and everything you knew then  
Was only true in specialized cases, yes,  
in specialized cases  
But in your case, in your case  
It wasn't the case, not at all