

Burton Cummings, Boring Dreams

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Uh-oh, uh-oh

The only way up to follow the light

The only way out is to live through the night,

The only solution is no solution in mind,

The only way home is backwards in time...

And if you'd understand we're all made the same,

You could learn to avoid attacks on your name

If you could still feel what got you this far,

You'd make an attempt to be more than you are...

Logic traps you in a place you remember but cannot enjoy, cannot enjoy

I know a man who's a slave to logic and his dreams are boring,

his dreams are boring

What could be more pathetic than having boring dreams?

Aahhh...

What could be more pathetic than having boring dreams?