Cheap Trick, Fixing A Hole [Live]

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in And stops my mind from wandering Where it will go I'm filling the cracks that ran though the door And kept my mind from wandering Where it will go And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right Where I belong I'm right, where I belong See the people standing there who disagree and never win And wonder why they don't get in my door I'm painting a room in a colorful way And when my mind is wandering There I will go, hey, hey, hey And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right Where I belong I'm right, where I belong Of silly people who run around, who worry me And never ask me why they don't get past my door I'm taking the time for a number of things That weren't important yesterday And I still go, whoa, oh I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in And stops my mind from wandering Where it will go, where it will go, hey I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in And stops my mind from wandering Where it will go, where it will go Hey, hey, yeah, ooh