

Get Smart!, Back Into The Future

I try in vain
So hard to speak
Choked on my life
It's down my throat
It used to be
Stuck in my cheek
At four a.m.
Becomes a ghost

As I run faster
I can't imagine; I'm looking inside
How could I stumble; I'm looking inside
Back into the future

I plan ahead
To spend at last
I jumped the gun
I killed my life
What came before
Became my past
What calms me most
Is my fright

As I crawl deeper
I might imagine; I'm looking inside
The walls around me; I'm looking inside
Back into the future