

Judge, Forget This Time

Midnight on the way,
alone with my thoughts
Tomorrow's gonna fade from today
There's something here pushing me
and I just can't get it straight
My days keep rearranging
and I can't keep up with the change
Now comes the sun
Burns off the fog out of my head
but there's something wrong
Something's wrong - can't make it right
Want to forget this time
Something's wrong - can't make it right
Want to forget this time

Went to the man, said it's o.k.
Pay me the money, get on your way
You know he don't know It feels dark
I feel alone with these thoughts
Looking through the wrong end
and I feel that way again