

# Mickey Rooney, It Goes To Bed

Why are you surprised?  
Nobody's right.  
Thoughts on people's minds, all or nothing.  
And must you be so blind  
not to realize,  
everybody's thoughts mean something.

\*It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
Can't you realize, we're nothing.\*

Nothing stays the same.  
All we do is blame.  
We're the ones at fault, no ones perfect.  
I'll tell it like it is,  
we don't belong in this "bizz",  
Pack up the vintage life, we're leaving.

\*It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
It goes to bed, it goes to bed.\*

Can't you realize,  
that they say what they think they know.  
And they know what's on television.  
They dress how the others dress.  
An' they feel, without the truth of even feeling.

\*It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
It goes to bed, it goes to bed.  
It goes to bed, it goes to bed.

Can't you realize, we must compromise.