Neil Finn, Driving Me Mad

Deadlines again
Feel like hiding out
No sign of comfort yet
Have a nap while no ones looking
Bring some inspiration to the man
In my head
A namesake out of reach
Strange days upon us now
we leave the dust of conversation
Hanging in the light above the bed

Leave me now
Cos tonight its driving me mad
I guess III be all right
But tonight its driving me mad

Year after year Demons always come Fail to materialise Way beyond my understanding Find my only comfort in your hands

Hold me now Cos tonight its driving me mad This dream can fill you up But tonight its driving me mad

Hey diamond girl Restless in my head Say what lies between us A host of everyday distractions But most of all its music taking me

Its driving me mad
Still I cant refuse
Even when its driving me mad
I guess III be all right
When tomorrow brings some relief
This dream can fill you up
So put it out and find whats underneath