

Rollins Band, During A City

I try not to let it get above me
Don't make me
Don't hurt me
Don't push me
Don't confront me
I try to separate real from unreal
Don't make me have to open my eyes
Don't make me have to feel
Crime lights burning like a halo
Sidewalk under my feet
Passing trees below
I keep walking with nothing in my head
Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going?
Some nights I walk mile after mile after mile
I need you, I need you
I want to smile at your smile
Are you out there somewhere, waiting, looking for me?
I'm falling fast, falling, falling broken, reach out and catch me
And this city's in my blood like a curse
And the people and the noise only make it worse
And I can't tell you why there's no place I'd rather be
Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going?
This city's outside my head
Well, this city's outside my head
Well, this city's outside my head
Dirty gray city dropping rain down in my dreams
Noone knows me, noone knows me, noone knows me, noone knows me...
So when you see me, just walk on by
I'm caving in and I don't know why
There's gotta be more than this, but I just can't find it
I'm wandering in a city, unknown to myself
A stranger to everyone I meet
I'm wasted on insomnia, paranoid to the hilt
Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going? Where am I going?
Well, this city's outside my head
Well, this city's outside my head
Well, this city's outside my head
Where am I going??