

Scott Weiland, She Sold Her System

When you look at the great big sky do you see what other children see?
In your dreams where I can fly.
Is it closer to your hiding place?

Now the time has come.
I have to go cause they've been waiting for me.
All the wine in your head.
All the clippings that you read.
Tell your story.
Forty miles high above your bed you sold your system.
You sold your system.
Now couldn't you have found a better time to let it drift away from you?

When in space on the hamster wheel.
Will we ever win the saving race?
And it's just...
Just too close to call while all the numbers crunch inside your head.

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