

# The 7th Guest, Good Idea

What in the world is going on?  
To stand in the night and to look at the dawn  
But, I can see you smile  
Stay with me for a little while

God, now she won't even look up at me  
9 cups of coffee, morning, history  
To move along to someone else  
All your troubles seem to lose themselves,  
in another time with me

Looking back I was almost there, I was quasi-aware  
Now it's a mystery

It was a good idea, it was the right idea  
but I shouldn't let your good ideas get to me