

# The Beta Band, Assessment

I think I cracked my skull on the way down  
I think I lost my head when I lay down  
The fear of facts presented in the cold light of day

I say the time has come for decision  
Better steer my boat for a reason  
Lost on the way I went over horizon  
She went out of sight  
The girl lost me a lifetime

Sometimes I feel ??? baby  
Sometimes I feel ??? baby

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Better steer my boat for a reason  
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And when I step back from all this I see that I'm fighting  
I can't help myself, there's no reason for lying  
Truth and fiction they all become one (would never have got the "Truth and fiction" bit w  
Help me from the sea to the beach to the laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Sometimes I feel ??? baby