The Frames, Masquerade

Am I making sense? Am I making time? Well I, I put it by And I can't wait to try Masquerade! The world's a stage A hundred faces for you to play

Well it's hard to believe
I'm spinning all this way
I'm spinning all this way
Round and round in my head
Roll over again let your heart do the spin
And listen to nothing I have to say
What did my momma say
I was always making songs for her

Over my song, over these days gone on You come to a special place Where you can go in straight Masquerade! You send me down your massive chain You send me down your massive chain And you base the frame What did my momma say I was always making songs for her There's a better way