

The Lightning Seeds, Change

I'm not seeing very clearly
because I'm lost in my depression,
and I'm running after something,
but it's in the wrong direction.
If it's just a lie tell your friends,
don't make it complicated,
shake your fists at everyone,
and never mind tomorrow.
And you're happy,
when you taste the summer madness,
and run until you're breathless,
and jump into the blackness.
Who was the fool,
Who was that fool,
who told you it's a cool place,
such a cool place.
Come on, come on,
tell me you're right,
make me believe,
and tell me what it feels like,
when you've fallen to the bottom,
well I don't think it's over,
the Devil's on your shoulder.