

# The The, Waitin' For The Upturn

Shine a light inside your head  
God knows you're there  
Clean the windows, wipe the tears away  
Do you live alone, do you try to hide  
That something's not quite right inside of you?  
Standing under a tree in the pouring rain  
Smoking someone else's last cigarette again  
Manifestations take shape  
In the staring eyes of a bloodless face  
And as the world moves on  
The hearts & souls look back  
( ? ? ? )  
Like the sun sinking behind your head ( ? )  
It gets you right there  
I stock up my fridge for the end of civilization as we know  
(I'd like to think we know)  
It's such a reservation...always  
You've really got me  
Making love - loving you - over the edge - all over you  
God, what is wrong with my legs?  
They've stopped telling me what's going on beneath my feet  
And when the wind is blowing the windmills of your mind  
To shine another light inside your mind