

Utopia, Mystified

I'm sitting here looking at your picture
I see a light all around your head
You got a green I ain't never seen
And what a strange shade of red
And everything is turning inside out
And something gets ahold of me
And turns me inside out
There is a place where the others go
You can forget everything you know
But every night is the same to me
Lying awake and longing to be
Mystified
Cannot help myself
Mystified
Could not stop myself
You got a wishing well in your eye
The surface starts to ripple
Pardon me, what might your entendre be?
I'm seeing double, sometimes triple
Every thought wears a thin disguise
It's not a thing that I can verbalize
But if you knew what I was looking for
You'd get off your ass and walk out that door
Mystified