

Utopia, Neck On Up

I gave the girls the eye
I've given lust a try
I'm just an average guy
From the neck on down
I used to have my fun
When all was said and done
I only wanted someone
From the neck on down
Maybe it's one too many mornings after
Maybe I'm sick of my own nervous laughter
Now I'm looking for heaven
From the neck on up
For a perfect eleven
From the neck on up
I was a typical man
I had a master plan
I thought that heaven began
From the waist on down
And I had always said
That I could use my head
But I was thinking instead
From the waist on down
Maybe it's one too many frozen shoulders or
Maybe I haven't noticed getting older
Trapped in a dream
Something has to change in this endless stream
Of ships that pass in the night
Is this what I want out of life?
I want to know what this game is about
I want someone to try and figure me out
I can't determine why
But I'm a different guy
Your modus operandi
Turned me inside out
It's not that I don't care
About your fine hardware
But you've got something else there
I can't figure out
Maybe I just can't finish what I've started or
Maybe it's simply that I've been outsmarted
Now I've found my heaven
From the neck on up
You're a perfect eleven
From the neck on up