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Well I'm runnin through the world
With a gun in my back
Tryin' to catch a ride in a Cadillac
Thought that I was livin'
But you can't really tell
Been tryin' to get away
From that success smell
You know I need a houseboat and I need a plane
I need a butler and a trip to Spain
I need everything
The world owes me
I tell that to myself
And I agree
I'm caught in a dream
So What!
You don't know what I'm goin' through
I'm right in between
So I'11
I'll just play along with you
Well I'm runnin' through the world
With a gun in my back
Tryin' to catch a ride in that Cadillac
Thought I was livin'
But you can't never tell
What I thought was heaven
Turned out to be hell
Whoa-o-oh
When you see me with a smile on my face
Whoa-o-oh
Then you'll know I'm a mental case
I'm caught in a dream
So what!
I don't know what I'm going through
I'm right in between
So I'11
I'll just play along with you
Whoa-o-oh Oh
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Whoa-o-oh Oh Whoa-o-oh