Take off your shoes... Take off yourself
Take off your rented mental health
Take off your raincoat... settle down
Take off your nightmare and your frown
There is a place for you to go
To see another ringer in a rock show
Take my pretense for a time
Cause I want to say to you

I'm nobody without you...buddy
My long lost friend

If you're not here to hear me scream Am I silent like a dream Where all the dragons are my friends Each night we meet our bitter ends Do I need you to make me real Like Wheeler spinning his own wheel Quantum strings within my brain Popping sanities insane

I'm nobody without you...buddy
My long lost friend

Not everybody has a brain
Not everybody's going sane
Not everybody wishes well
Not everybody's heaven's hell
Sometimes there's someone to blame
Sometimes a place for shame
Sometimes good's better than bad
Sometimes good's better than bad
Sometimes good's better than bad
Sometimes you're better than me

Heaven fell on herself tonight As the devil met me in the wishing well And in that moment I found myself knowing That in the end it's just about you and me Nothing smaller or larger Though dragons are good for the soul Nothing can be better than baring yourself for another... Open for scrutiny, ridicule, and indulgence Therein lies the balls, and the mind, and the heart... As fear is truly the Mindkiller... When nothing is left... Everything is gained... You see I wish I was a poet But I know as we go round and round Though endings are never ever happy It's the happy moments along the way That in the end Make it...ok...