John Doe

Seems like your heart stops working The minute they close the curtain You take off your mask And take off your costume And if anyone asks you're taking a small break Drinking some coffee But everyone knows what you're doing Seems like the bus moves slower Just cause you got somewhere to go So you take a few pills in Beverly Hills But if anyone asks you've got a prescription You got an addiction Who do you think that you're fooling?

John Doe, I just want the John I know Once you put the drinks on hold Maybe you could come back home John Doe, och oh oh ocoh Ooch oh oh ohooh ocoh Ooch oh oh ohooh ocoh

Errybody's addicted to something Errybody gotta grip onto something Even if it's just the feel too responsible to feel maybe once, maybe twice Maybe hundreds of times, hundreds of times Without it, it's just harder to function at times You race to the bottom of every single bottle As if there was someone or something to find You're struggling in your mind And you tell yourself lie after lie 'Til you get to the point where it's no longer private That people that you work with noticed the signs When you walk in the room It gets noticeably quiet So you break up the silence, you say you've been at the gym But the way look, can't blame on the diet So what you hiding?

Yeah, I've probably had too many things Smashed too many freaks Had too much to drop me Had too much to drink Left the club, ended up in custody Random drug test, passed it luckily My girl broke up wit' me cause she walked in suddenly With a woman up under me I told her "Wait! It ain't what it look like! I must've slip and fell, clumsy me!" Well, at least I admit it, cause the worst you could do Is to do it and not be man enough to say that you did it That's just how you prevent it, well I ain't no different I love all the money, the fame And the parties with beautiful women I spend so much time as an underground artist Cause I was afraid to succumb to the business And what I'd become

But that what you'd judge I become The path with the greatest resistance That's how the tables can turn when they pivot And change you perspective and flip your entire position My whole life I've been dying to wish and to live and experience Everything possible When I told 'em my dreams, they just said they ain't logical Now, I can see it - it's optical (optical)