Dave Matthews Band

I say my hell is the closet I'm stuck inside can't see the light and my heaven is a nice house in the sky
I got central heating and I'm alright yeah yeah can't see the light keep it locked up inside don't talk about it t-t-talk about the weather yeah yeah yeah open up my head and let me out little baby 'Cos here we have been standing for a long long time can't see the light treading trodden trails for a long long time, time,

I find sometimes it's easy to be myself sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else

I see you young and soft oh little baby
little feet, little feet, little hands little baby
one year of crying and the words creep up inside
creep into your mind yeah
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
'Cos here we have been standing for a long long time
can't see the light
treading trodden trails for a long long time......

I find sometimes it's easy to be myself sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else

so much to say, so much to say, so much to say ohh

so much to say, so much to say, so much to say little baby ahh

so much to say, so much to say, so much to say little feet little hands little baby

so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say

open up my head and let me out little baby