

Sometimes you think you know who people are  
Then you meet 'em and they leave you hanging in the dark  
Makes me wonder how I ever could have gotten far  
Come on, take a ride on a falling star

You won't regret it, the places you'll go  
Never forget it, it's a hell of a show  
Turn around, click your heels if you wanna go home  
Some come to the light, some run for the door

Let the chemical spill into your grey matter  
The bomb went off and all the ashes are scattered  
Just when you think that you can't get any sadder  
Disaster comes so hang onto your ladder

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You won't catch me living in the past  
No, I'm still looking for a greener kind of grass  
Ain't gonna find it in a looking glass  
So come on, you never know if this will be your last

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