Long distance, no need to shout
Close quarters, ain't talkin out loud
And I gotta know
All over your open mouth
Words hang like they're just hanging out
But I gotta know

Where are you going crazy
In your mind or in everybody's mind?

Cold shoulders have run out of luck Who knows what they're runnin from I gotta know
You're holding up an endless line
Putting pressure on my precious time
But I gotta know

Where are you going crazy
In your mind or in every inch of your body?
Say something