A story told will set you up for the night Our eyes tired close, exclamation makes the sentence bold And so it goes, I hope I'm singing it right I lie in the road, it's the things we do young that make us old

A story told, and I have brought it to life
I lie in the road, it's the things we do young that make us who
we are

Who are you?
You better ask yourself
Who are you?
You better ask yourself
Who you are?
You better ask yourself
Who you are?

I've gone gonzo

How pathetically poetic it was to spoon feed you the brutal tru th

Riding on the tragic thrill

Still you gotta have the fun

The memory sticks to me like a dead fly on a rolled up magazine I swallow my toothpaste,

I've come too far to give in

That's how it goes in this life

That's a story told

Who are you? You better ask yourself Who are you?

You better ask yourself

Who you are?

You better ask yourself

Who you are?

Who are you? Who are you?

Who are you?

Who are you?