

I took the road down to where it doesn't go anymore  
I stared up at the ceiling and found myself on the floor  
What does it all stand for?  
I sang a thousand songs, didn't want to sing again  
I had a million thoughts, must be getting near to the end  
But I kept on singing  
There must be some mistake  
There must be reasoning  
I'm pretty sure I'll never know

Why do we want something more?  
Why do we want to always be in control?  
I'll never know  
I'll never know

I sang a thousand songs didn't want