

Based on the information hangin' on my brain  
Put it all together, and this is what I get  
Kinda like an acid trip you'd take in '69  
When it was stronger  
Looked in the mirror and this is what I see  
No matter how hard I try I just can't let it be  
Cut off all my dreadlocks and now I'm feeling free  
Here comes my neighbor

67 stations watching cable television in the bedroom

Everywhere I turn seems like another trap  
Sent a death sentence to my own address  
I thought I could do it, but now I know I can't  
Wish I could just go away  
Yeah I watch the sun setting in the west  
Probably a thousand times and every one was best  
Lone ranger desperado following the tracks  
Life after rock 'n' roll  
Life is getting better, and I don't want to cry  
I get too embarrassed when my eyes are just too dry  
Manic manipulation I play it all the time  
Rocky mountain

67 stations watching cable television in your bedroom