Deadlines again
Feel like hiding out
No sign of comfort yet
Have a nap while no ones looking
Bring some inspiration to the man
In my head
A namesake out of reach
Strange days upon us now
we leave the dust of conversation
Hanging in the light above the bed

Leave me now

Cos tonight its driving me mad

I guess I'll be all right

But tonight it's driving me mad

Year after year
Demons always come
Fail to materialise
Way beyond my understanding
Find my only comfort in your hands

Hold me now

Cos tonight its driving me mad

This dream can fill you up

But tonight it's driving me mad

Hey diamond girl
Restless in my head
Say what lies between us
A host of everyday distractions
But most of all its music taking me

It's driving me mad
Still I can't refuse
Even when it's driving me mad
I guess I'll be all right
When tomorrow brings some relief
This dream can fill you up
So put it out and find what's underneath