

I know a man who lives under his covers  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Lost his mind from the TV  
Now he's playing God

And somebody told him that he was no good at  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
He's talking out of the left side of his mouth

And he won't follow  
These lines he's drawn for him  
And he don't want to try  
Seeing is believing  
Lord knows what he sees here every night

Three little boys dress up in the morning  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Come back home from the school yard  
Talkin' bout Love

But on this occasion the boys feel the same  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Something's holding them back there  
I bet it was their mom

And they won't follow  
These lines he's drawn for them  
Cause they don't want to try  
Seeing is believing  
Lord knows what they see here every night

And we both know  
That people change  
When truth's not part of their lives  
I've seen the love in their eyes  
Don't say goodbye  
Goodbye

I know a man who wakes up in the evening  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Lost his mind from the TV  
Now he's blaming God

And somebody told him that he's good for nothing  
uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Now he screen prints American T-shirts  
Through the night

And he won't follow  
These lines they've drawn for him  
And he don't want to try  
Seeing is believing  
Lord knows what he sees here

Every night