Face UP

You turn my head I spin my wheels Running on empty You know how that feels I'm on a roll now Or is it a slide? Can't be too careful With that dangerous pride If I could only reach that dial inside And turn it up Face up...Face up or you can only back down Face up...Hit the target or you better hit the ground Face up... There's still time to turn the game around Face up...Turn it up Or turn that wild card down Face up...Turn it up Don't complain Don't explain I don't think my new resolve Can stand the strain I'm in a groove now Or is it a rut? I need some feedback But all the lines are cut I get so angry, but I keep my mouth shut And turn it up You get all squeezed up inside Like the days were carved in stone You get all wired up inside And it's bad to be alone You can go out, you can take a ride And when you get out on your own You get all smoothed out inside And it's good to be alone Turn it up