

Hey John
I could use your advice
Put my troubled mind at ease
But your dust don't speak
To me anymore

Sometimes the magic works
Sometimes it don't
Sometimes you're always sinking
Sometimes you float

John

Tell me what would you do
And how you make it through
But I know your dust can't speak
To me anymore

Hey John
Tell me what to do
I need someone to talk to
But I know I just can't speak
To you anymore