"OK This is a song called reason 41. One two three four"

Well I used to wonder why that
When it's black there is no white
And why that when it's day
There is never any night
I got talking to a soldier and he tried to set things right
He said, "If you want peace them you will always have to fight"
Hey

I went searching in the desert Where it just began to rain And I met up with this drunken bum who said he'd "lost his name".

He said, "I put it in this bottle and it drifted out to sea". I said, "there is no water here" and he walked away from me

So then I asked for help from a very clever man
He kept looking down at his figures
He was a very busy man
I told him what the problem was He said, "that's sad. I'd like
to help you boy but there is nothing I can add"

"Guitar"

Now my throat was getting dry And I was feeling kinda rough But I just kept on searching 'till that I'd had enough I came across a doctor he said, "his cure was the best" He diagnosed my troubles, but I didn't get no rest

"One more time"

Now I was really kind of puzzed
By the things that had been said
And all the people that I've mentioned started spinning round m
y head
I gave it up for lost and it suddenly was clear
The only reason you are there is 'cos I'm over here

Hey!