

I don't want to talk about the world today
Wars and revolutionaries fade away
I just want to know what kind of state you're in
Did you kill your love did you lose your friend?

The middle of the nighttime what gets you through?
What pulls you back to daylight from the deep dark blue?

So tell me if your life has been a lonely ride
Did you take it on faith just to be denied?
Even if your broken heart's a hundred miles wide
I just want to see what's on the inside

I don't want to read it in the news today
The ringing of a cell phone from a shallow grave
I just want to know how far and deep you're in
Where'd you hide the bottle what'd you put it in?

The middle of the nighttime what gets you through?
What pulls you back to daylight from the deep dark blue?

So tell me if your life has been a lonely ride
Did you take it on faith just to be denied?
And even if your broken heart's a hundred miles wide
I just want to see what's on the inside

I guess we won't be talkin' 'bout the past today
Fingerprints and memories they fade away
I think I can tell what kind of place you're in
Underneath the bruises and the dirty skin

The middle of the nighttime what gets you through?
What pulls you back to daylight from the deep dark blue

So tell me if your life has been a lonely ride
Did you take it on faith just to be denied?
And even if your broken heart's a hundred miles wide
I just want to see what's on the inside