I used to be the fool
For everyone in town
I used to think
What's not yet up
Most somehow still be down

But now I know
That the real world's
Not necessarily so

Put your life in my hands
Because we're going for a ride
And everything appears back to front there
On the other side

Put your hands in mine now
Because I'm gonna be your guide
We only cross a fine line to get there
On the other side

I used to have a gift
Of visionary sight
I used to see
Through coloured glass
But now it's black and white

And now I know
That the real world's
Not necessarily so

Put your life in my hands
Because we're going for a ride
And everthing appears back to front there
On the other side

Put your hands in mine now
Because I'm gonna be your guide
We only cross a fine line to get there
On the other side