

I keep havin' this dream
I wake up in pain
I thought I had left you
You are there just the same
I sit on that couch
For an hour each week
Just to tell her I'm crazy
Write a check and then leave

I wanna get better
Find peace of mind
I'm a broken record
While the world spins in time

Flew over the Rockies
White-knuckled and pale
Is it true that hypnosis
Can lift the veil?
The smell of the lobby
Makes me feel all alone
So I drink their coffee
While you go get stoned

I wanna get better
Find peace of mind
I'm a broken record
While the world spins in time

Maybe fate isn't evil
And I just can't move on
All the grooves are too deep
On this same old sad song

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