Get out of bed and look at me
Before you throw the book at me
I'm out of my mind
But not out of control
That's how it is, that's show biz
You gotta look both ways at crossings
I'm taking my leave
With nowhere to go

So I'll say goodnight
With no wrong or right
This light's too bright for me
Tomorrow will be yours
So goodnight

Get out of bed and talk to me
This came as quite a shock to me
I'm out of my mind

But not out of control
That's how it goes, like the wing blows
Just like the fool and his money
It's easy come
And easy go

So I'll say goodnight
With no wrong or right
This light's too bright for me
Tomorrow will be yours
So goodnight

So I'll say goodnight
With no wrong or right
It's just not right for me
Tomorrow will be yours
So goodnight

So I'll say goodnight ...