

The Beta Band, Dragon

Jumpin up & down & foolin around
Is it ever any wonder that you get knocked down
Comin down fast gonna pass you on the right
I loved you before but now I turn in the night
Why you never seem to try

Moving down the way & getting lost
Blackness is (a place) in my mind
The less that you know is the more that you learn
Is there any point in knowledge when you're old (and infirm)
Why you never seem to try

(keep a ** is a***? Cruel thing?)
How could you hear how to feel it?
How could you hear how to sing it?
I never been the type to sing all night but Aaaaaaaaah!

Sitting on your bed (being?bean?) balanced on your head
Rolling back those fears
The loose lipped trouble dutch double on the monkey
You can see it in his face when you hear it in his (voice)
Why you never seem to try?

How could you hear how to feel it?
How could you hear how to sing it?
I never been the type to sing all night but Aaaaaaaaah!

How the west was won its a lie but its made to sound like fun