

When I want to go somewhere, I don't ask forgiveness  
I just go where I like, and he knows that.  
I walk alone into any party, I'm alone tonight  
In that high-heeled ego old hat.  
Oh blue night, laughter at the bell toll.  
People move like streaks of charcoal.  
Someone found a prince in the punchbowl.  
But high times fizzle out in a change of heart,  
And we know things fall apart.  
The morning's off to a bad start.  
It's raining. Have you had nights like this?  
I run miles to his place, wake him up to look at his face.  
I feel astray, and I love it when it gets that way.

The child is so young, they say that child is truly free  
And with a mind of perpetual invention.  
So why is it now I'm a grown-up, all grown up  
And yet now I fly through the ceilings of convention?  
Oh new friend, borne out of a mind-cloud.  
Make believe and yet I laugh aloud.  
I've cried when you have stood ground.  
But sometimes playtimes are a ghost I've faced,  
In that room that I've erased.  
The air is empty and druglaced.  
I am completely gone. Are you still with me, then?  
With my head so big and awfully,  
Take my hand and lead me softly,  
And then you stay, and I love it when it gets that way.

And when I was crazy maybe I wanted, I wanted, I wanted to be steady as an iceberg,  
And with nowhere fast a-going.  
Now, now I can handle the danger zone with hailstones all a-flying,  
And the crazy winds a-blowing.  
These days I haven't been smoking my lungs brown,  
Have that itch to turn my life around,  
Maybe move on to a new town.  
Cause good friends lifted me out of an early tomb.,  
Pulled my life out from its doom,  
Like sun into a big room  
And where my roots have grown.  
I really can't let go  
Through the woods and through the fields climb  
Up the mountain into nighttime,  
Into the day, and I love it when it gets that way.