Confused

Mark Owen

Sitting at home with my head in my hands Wondering what the day's gonna bring Sitting alone with my feet in the sand Been waiting for a change in directionDreaming of days when the night never came Wishing for a night with no day Dreaming of a life where the bulb never blows Wishing to be left in the darknessToday I know where I'm going Tomorrow I'll be somewhere else This morning I'll be a somebody This evening I'm finding myselfWell, are you confused? I guess you would be, so So am IThinking of people calling my name But living life in solitude Thinking of receiving an OBE But it was over before I knewThinking of kissing a girl in the park But I'd rather be walking my dog Thinking of teaching myself to play chess But I'd rather play drafts insteadToday I know where I'm going Tomorrow I'll be somewhere else This morning I'll be a somebody This evening I'm finding myselfWell, are you confused? I guess you would be, so So am I

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