

# T.B.D.

## Live

In the moment I was losing my head  
And readin' too much and losin' my head  
And I was reachin' forward, I was already there  
Readin' too much and losin' my head This information caused a cut in the line  
Now I'm remembering God and readin' too much it's so nice  
The print is smaller than the ants in the grass  
I'll have to put it away now In the morning there are things to be read, words to be said  
And food to be fed but I won't be there  
I'll be clutchin' on a megaphone pointed at my head  
Would you be there? Would you kindly Sream [Incomprehensible], word so loud and clear  
I can't remember it, all it needs to be clear, I tell you  
If the feeling drops out of your voice  
Would you kindly pick it up This is how, I'll go out tonight  
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight  
This is how, I'll go out tonight  
But I don't need a book We're talkin' anchors, talkin' ships  
We're talkin' seas, we're talkin' everything you need  
You should be workin' now  
Not only askin' how and the whereabouts of where you'll be  
I don't suspect you will be thinkin' When the brain is dead and the mind has taken over  
This is a skill this is not a game  
Where have you been? Are you with us? Can you hear us?  
Got the megaphone pointed at you This is how, I'll go out tonight  
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight  
This is how, I'll go out tonight  
I don't need a book This is how, I'll go out tonight  
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight  
This is how, I'll go out tonight  
I don't need a book, no In the moment I was losing my head  
And readin' too much and losin' my head  
And I was reachin' forward, I was already there  
Losing my head, reading too much, losing my head, woh

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