

T.B.D. (MTV Unplugged)

Live

in the moment I was losing 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 good and thinking so 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, scream this word for 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 thinking
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

Songwriters

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CHAD ALAN

Published by

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