

Gratitude

Oingo Boingo

Life's been so good to me
Has it been good to you
Has it been everything
That you expected it to be
Was it as good for you
As it was good for me
And was it everything
That it was all set up to be Now is that gratitude?
Now is that gratitude? Now is that gratitude
Or is it really love?
Some kind of reality
That fits just like a glove
Now is that gratitude
For everything I've done
Or is it somethin' else
That's got me on the run? In the middle of a big tornado
On the tip of everyone's tongue
In the belly of a giant whale
All the girls just wanna have fun In the look of a frightened neighbor
In a big warm bed at night
In a broken elevator
In the teeth of a dog that bites In the middle of a revolution
In the look of a child's face
In the silence of the dinner table
In the stillness of disgrace Now is that gratitude?
Now is that gratitude?
Now is that gratitude?
Now is that gratitude? But when I think of you
And what you've done to me
You took away my hope
You took away my fantasy
I once had lots of pride
The world was in my hands
I lived way at the top
Of castles made of sand Ooh
I dream of you sometimes
Ooh
I dream of you sometimes In the middle of a big tornado
On the tip of everyone's tongue

In the belly of a giant whale
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