

# Dripping Faucet

## Catch 22

That dripping faucet is killing me but I can't move  
I'm still asleep and thinking of those dreamy hollow nights  
Who were they to say what was wrong or right?  
We knew we had something then, what it's like to be young  
What it's like to have something so strong?  
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like? So go ahead and ask me how long I can keep this up  
Oh yeah, I thought forever, divine was I inside and out  
Imagination and creative wealth  
But all the time just a stranger to myself, what it's like to be young  
What it's like to have something so strong?  
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like? Divine am I inside and out  
Good all the time, just a stranger to myself  
Divine am I inside and out  
Good all the time, just a stranger to myself So innocent, so confident, a sugar coated essence  
Kissed by a grain of salt, regression to ignorance  
Sounds like bliss to me but I'm looking back  
This time I'll find my own, I've played this tune so many times  
I know I'll find my way back home, what it's like to be young  
What it's like to have something so strong?  
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like?

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