Sleeping In the Middle of the Bed

Chicago

Caught in a love storm
Howlin' like a newborn
Trying hard to stay warm
My cover-up is torn up and tatteredAddiction to Apocalypse
Looking for the big hit
Tending to take trips
The ship of love is beat up and batteredTime after time I blow me away
Sign on the streets now
Brother let me pray now
Winter's here, I believe it's here to stayI read somewhere that religion is for people
Who want to stay out of hell
I was praying for a sign or a vision or a message
Till you been there, you won't get wellI was sitting in a room I'd never recognize it
With a picture before my eyes
I've been sleeping in the middle of the bed again
I'm not sure this qualifiesLost in a crosswalk
Battle only half fought
Crawling 'cause I can't talk
Childhood finally caught up with meFlashing like a neon
Noisy as an A-bomb
Looking to the beyond
Staring into the half-life of eternityTime after time I blow me away
Time on the street now
Brother let me pray now
Winter's here I believe it's here to stayI read somewhere that religion is for people
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With a picture before my eyes
I've been sleeping in the middle of the bed again
I'm not sure this qualifiesI read somewhere that religion is for people
Who swear they need to be saved
I've been sleeping in the middle of the bed again
You can trust me I will be braveNew York, New York, The Big Apple
New York, New York
New York, New York
16 million feet stepping on each other
New York is a state of mindTime after time I blow me away
Time on the street now

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