Sounds Good, But I Don't Know

Catch 22

Saw it on the television, heard it on the radio
This in truth is not yet the endBus station, 4 a.m., took a taxi to the city, Matt Ball left
Looking too familiar and I don't know how to feel
Not a penny in my pocket, I'm a stranger
Wanna get home, spare some change, sir? Wanna get back homeWanna get back home, 40 miles across the Hudson
Those train tracks, get back, can you smile?
Here's another joke, have you got another smoke?
I'm broke, sounds good, but I don't know, let's goI don't know, but it sure sounds good to me
I don't care because I still don't know
The way it is, the way it was, the way it's supposed to be
I don't know, but it sure sounds good to me, I heard this city never sleepsI heard this city never sleeps, but its eyes are half-closed
Not a passerby, baby cry, I suppose that I'm selfish
Stuck and I don't give a fuck, twenty one, morning comes
I've heard and had enough, I'm so sick of thisI have no friends, it hurts so much to be alone
I wish this night would fucking end
I close my eyes and dream of homeI don't know, but it sure sounds good to me
I don't care because I still don't know
The way it is, the way it was, the way it's supposed to be
I don't know, but it sure sounds good to me, I heard this city never sleepsI wish this night would fucking end
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