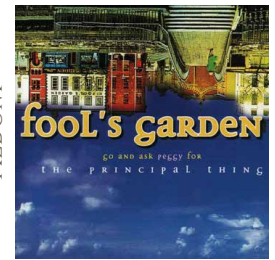


WHY AM I SAD TODAY

FOOLS GARDEN

ALBUM



THE WAITRESS IS CLEANING THE BAR
IT`S TWO IN THE MORNING
SHE OFFERS SOME COFFEE TO ME
TURNS THE RADIO ON
THE CASTER IS SELLING HIS VOICE TO THE NIGHT
THE COFFEE GETS COLD IN A WHILE

THE OLD MAN BESIDE ME IS GONE
HE SHOWED ME A BLUEPRINT
OF A HOUSE HE WOULD BUILD
WITH THE MONEY HE NEVER COULD SAVE
HIS FATHER WAS BURRIED DOWN BY THE SEA
ONCE HE WAS YOUNGER THAN ME

WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
DOWN TO THE BORDER - NOT OVER THE LINE
WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
DOWN TO THE LIMIT OF TIME
I`M SLEEPLESS TONIGHT

TAKE ME AWAY FROM THE GLOOM
I`M COLD FROM THE INSIDE
THE WAITRESS HAS TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS
THERE`S NOTHING TO FEAR
SHE`S PUT ON HER COAT AND ONCE IN A WHILE
THE LINES ON HER FACE DISAPPEAR

WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
DOWN TO THE BORDER - NOT OVER THE LINE
WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
DOWN TO THE LIMIT OF TIME
I`M SLEEPLESS TONIGHT

OCEANS AWAKE AND WALLS BREAK DOWN
WHEN YOU ARE THERE
YOU TAKE MY HAND AND YOU JUST LEAD ME RIGHT OUT OF HERE

WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
DOWN TO THE BORDER - NOT OVER THE LINE
WHY AM I SAD TODAY
WHY AM I ON THE WAY
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I`M SLEEPLESS TONIGHT