

Restless

For twenty night now
I've been bleeding my soul.
Opening up the veins
And feeling the cold
And, I'm not sure that what I bought
Is what I thought was being sold.

Guess I've been out in the world too long
Trying to hock my soul.
Hock it for a palm of gold
In the pouring rain,
Pouring sun.
And, sometimes I'm so restless.

Snowy dreams of bittersweet street
Where the poets all meet
To romantic heartbeats
But the pulse is weak.

I'm afraid I played that game again
Last night in a drunken dream
Played my pawn and I lost my queen
But I saved the king
And, that's the thing.
And, sometimes I'm so restless.

Seems so very strange I know
To be on the radio
Singing what I really feel.
Saying what you want to hear.
And, sometimes I'm so restless.