

Life Without A Cage

Adrian Belew

You used to feel free
You used to feel fine
Now you feel like a captive
In your very own mind
I hear you've been walking on eggs again
Perched on the edge of the lunatic fringe
You can't fly, can't fly, you can't fly away
You're thinkin' about life without a cage
What can I say to you
I'm in a different state
What can I offer you
I'm on another stage
What can I do for you?
I hear you've been dying in your living room
Chained to the furniture, looking for the door
You can't move, can't move, you can't move eternally
Still thinkin' about life without a cage
You smile much less, yes,
Invariably the verge of a frown
You sleep in all day,
Hiding from your reasoning
You used to be free
Well, what can I say?