Sandstorm

I've got a sandstorm Blowing in my head I'm seeing many colors but the only one That's coming through is red

And it's stopping me dead Trying to make some tracks But my feet, they are feeling like lead Stop being bled, stop being bled

I say, oh, my things aren't the same Anyone could see that if I stayed Much longer, I'd be tamed

We stopped playing games I'm not pointing fingers But I'm not taking all the blame Playing all your games, taking all your blame

I said, oh, no, I don't even care I guess I'll be seeing you I guess I'll be leaving you today

We're just aren't playing I know you've been trying But I just can't bear to tell a lie

Telling me all your lies Telling me all your lies, lies

Let me take you by the hand Try to understand You walk me to a land Try to understand Are you nothing but a man?

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You know how we feel We can't go on pretending And we've just got to fix the deal Gotta make it real, gotta make it real