

Sometimes I feel a little bit gray in the autumn
Gray in the autumn
But I'm looking at things in a new way sitting in my skin
I'm getting up again

I got these words on the tip of my tongue
But they feel so numb, oh they feel so numb
So I'll march my feet to a different drum
Down the avenue
Tell you what I'm going to do
I'm going take everything, everything
Take it to the start, and give it a new lining, so it's so inviting

Sometimes I've forgotten why I was here
Driving out so far underneath the sky and stars
It's so easy to lose sight
When you're intoxicated from chemicals, they make me numb

I got these words on the tip of my tongue
And they feel so numb, oh they feel so numb
So I'll march my feet to a different drum
Down the avenue
Tell you what I'm going to do
So I'll march my feet to a different drum