Woke up this morning
Had a crazy dream
Got married in a black dress
What the hell's that mean
There was a faceless lady
Telling me who to be
What to wear
How to act
And you know that just ain't me
Jumped outta my bed
Pulled up the blinds
What a way to wake up
Lord knows that was a sign

[Chorus:]

Ooo, yeah it's coming back
I put my train back on it's track
Stop my engine
Blow my steam
Gonna use what I got to get what I need
Just want something real
That I know I can feel
Get down to the deeper me
Gotta use what I got to get what I need, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah...

For 43 days
I've been in a funk
For 42 nights
My ship been sunk (yeah)
These Brooklyn graves
And Manhattan blues
Mix them together
That's the color of paying your dues
Sometimes the sun
Shines just enough
To get you through the hard times
And you know I had a lot
I said...

[Chorus]

And oh, what I need
Is something for my soul to feed
And I won't take my breath away
I owe it to myself
Not to waste another day, yeah

Oh, hey, oh, yeah, oh, ooo, yeah, yeah...

Oh, yeah it's coming back
I put my train back on it's track
I just want something real
That I know I can feel

Oh yeah, yeah...

Oh, yeah it's coming back
I put my train back on it's track (stop my engine, blow my steam)
I'm going to use what I got to get what I need
Just want something real
That I know I can feel
Get down to the deeper me
Gonna use what I got to get what I need, oh yeah...
[Chorus in background]

Gotta use what I got to get what I need, yeah [x2]