

Spark and Cindy live by their own means  
They wouldn't have any if I'd only known where they'd been  
And I want to make things a part of my life  
And I want to see that things are going to be right  
But if you can't even stand on your feet  
And if you don't own the air that you breathe  
Then it's not for me to say

But I wouldn't live that way  
And I wouldn't stand apart  
And I wouldn't find the real  
And I wouldn't play a part  
And I wouldn't find in love  
So misguided by some fool  
And just what I'm trying trying to say  
Makes my head spin round the room

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