I lost my shoes I lost my wife
I lost my keys I lost my kite
And though I'm young at heart I'm so much older

Subway eyes and banked up skies
And violent towns and frozen pies
And all them football crowds who lost are cold now

But you're the same as you and I'm the same as me And hopefully we can find ways to let us be reasonably fine Reasonably fine, at least to beat my drums in time

Suddenly I've realized
That I won't be here when I die
And life upon this plain is somehow fleeting

Time and all it's precious wine
Is somehow primed to make us whine
And fret even then when we should be sleeping

But you're the same as you and I'm the same as me And hopefully we can find ways to let us be reasonably fine, Reasonably fine, at least to play my pretty chimes

Empty cries and hollow toots

And all the signs that have no use

And fingers point accusingly are sinning

Humourless hypocrisy
And all the crimes we didn't see
The sigh that knows the devil might be winning

But you're the same as you and I'm the same as me And hopefully we can find ways to let us be reasonably fine, Reasonably fine, at least to let my music shine

And maybe it's the greatest test A man's surrounded by his death But reaches out and tastes the sweetest honey

That's how you make me feel
I love you more than death is real
It's sad but in the end it might be funny

That you're the same as you and I'm the same as me And hopefully we can find ways to let us be reasonably fine, Reasonably fine, at least to leave an open mind