

The only thing I can think of lately--
Where will we go once the world goes crazy?
When we get honest we know that maybe
We're rich but never free

Now I can't sleep for my fear of darkness
I can't find comfort when ev'ry one's heartless
When power flows to the soul that's the hardest
There's no place for me

I could not tell you the name of my neighbor
All of my time goes to worry and labor
Sometimes I feel like I'm paid by my jailer
And love is not the key

I'm not yet asking to be your lover
Just take my hand and let's run for cover
We'll promise that we'll protect each other
And let tomorrow be

The only think I can think of lately
I know a woman who drives me crazy
I think that she has a way to save me
I just can't wait to see