

# A Quiet Place To Live

Carole King

All I want is a quiet place to live  
Where I can enjoy the fruits of my labor  
Read the paper and not have to cry out loud  
In my mind I can see it crystal clear  
Sharing my dreams with the people around me  
Now they surround me and I'm just a part of the crowd  
What will become of us?  
What about the children?  
What will they do to us next time around?  
What will the answer be?  
What will it mean to me?  
When are they gonna see we're underground  
Here underground  
And all I want is a quiet place to live  
Where I can be free in a world of my making  
Instead of taking what they decided to give  
I wouldn't want what they have no  
If I could only find a quiet place to live

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