The Wheel

Todd Rundgren's Utopia

Some people say life's like a merry-go-round
I think it's more like a ferris wheel
'Cause sometimes you're up, sometimes you're down
Sometimes you just don't know what to feel
And just when you think you've got the game figured out
And you say you've had enough
The mysterious mad man with his hand on the lever
Don't seem to never ever want to let you off
You can't get off this wheel of karma
You can't stop the hands of time
Now I have a friend, I might have a few
Sometimes I think they just don't care
But I think sometimes they think the same thing of me, yeah
You might say we've got a problem there
You know we all got this habit
We like to talk too much
And that always tends to slow you down
But we never change direction
We just keep going round and round and round and round
And let me off this wheel of karma
Let me stop the hands of time
Seems like I've been around so many places
And I must have learned a lot of things
And although I ain't yet come up with a so-called answer
At least I think I finally learned how to sing
And there's just a few things I ain't got sorted out
Sometimes they make my brain get sore
Like if kids were left of all devices
Would they ever come up with a thing like war
Let us off this wheel of karma
Let us stop the hands of time

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