Bringing Me Back to Life

Neil Sedaka

I can hear the grass that's growing
See the movies that are showing
Hear the church bells down the road
They're playing a song for meI can wind my watch each morning
Try to face each day that's dawning
Under my umbrella sky
Walking through clouds of grayI can turn off all the music
Living in my secret smile
While my mind is going wild
Trying to search my soulI can always buy a present
For no one that I know
I can always cook some dinner
Got no place to go
Oh mama, will you stand by me
Wind is blowing
Through the crooked treesI need laughter
I need music
I need some one
Taking me home
And bringing me back to lifeI need sunshine, yeah, yeah
Pretty faces, yeah, yeah
In the moonlight
Bringing me back to lifeThere's a crazy roller coaster
That is screaming in the wind
Take a breath before it drops
Gotta hold on so tight
When the story gets so tired
And the pen runs out of ink
There's another piece of paper
Giving a silent winkThere's a noisy speeding subway
Coming down the track
Don't you know I got to ride it
But will it take me back?I can hear a choir of angels
Singing in my ear
Chances are that I won't hear it
Through all the things I fearOh mama, will you stand by me
Wind is blowing
Through the crooked treesI need laughter
I need music

I need some one

Taking me home

Bringing me back to lifeI need sunshine, yeah, yeah

Pretty faces, yeah, yeah

In the moonlight

Bringing me back to lifeThere's a whiskey staring at me

What's the harm in just a sip?

Can I find it in a bottle?

I can't go on like thisWhat's the secret sweet sensation

That will bring me peace of mind?

I keep searching all around

Why am I going blind?I need laughter

I need music

I need some one

Taking me home

Bringing me back to lifeI need sunshine, yeah, yeah

Pretty faces, yeah, yeah

In the moonlight

Bringing me back to life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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