Back To Nature

Magazine

Back to nature, I can't go on like this
I want to walk where the power is
Back to nature, I don't know where to start
Back to nature, I don't have that kind of heartBack to nature, back to somewhere else
Back to nature and right back on top of yourself
Back to nature, I've got to look down
See where I am or just hit the groundAnd I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
In my heart of hearts when I was here
And you were there, nothing was between usWe're up in the air
We're down on the ground
We're up in the air
We're down on the groundHere are your friends again
Inching in the bedroom door
They want to touch me
And you show me their handsHow warm and soft and foreign they are
Look at them, cupids in surgical gloves
One on top of two an top of three
Well, I've got more than youBack to nature, the voyeur will realize
This is not a sight for his sore eyes
Back to nature, getting back at you
I couldn't act naturally if I wanted toBack to nature, a trip that I can't take
People are thinking that they've dreamed of this place
Back to nature, it was somewhere else
Back to nature, right back on top of yourselfAnd I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
In my heart of hearts when I was here
You were there, nothing was between usWe're up in the air
We're down on the ground
We're up in the air
We're down on the ground

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