

# Kicks

## Paul Revere & The Raiders

Well, you thought you found your answer  
On that magic carpet ride last night  
When you wake up in the morning  
The world still gets you uptight

Theres nothing that you ain't tried  
To fill the emptiness inside  
But when you come back down, girl  
You still ain't feeling right

You think you're gonna find yourself  
A little bit of paradise  
Well, it ain't happened yet  
So, girl you better think twice

Cant you see no matter what you do  
You'll never run away from you  
And if you keep on running  
You'll still have to pay the price

And you dont know that,

[Chorus: x2]

Kicks just keep getting harder to find?  
And all your kicks ain't bringing you peace of mind  
Before you find out its too late, girl  
You better get straight

Nobody told me  
No, you don't need to help  
You face the world each day  
That road goes nowhere  
I'm going to help you, help you  
Help you, help you, help you find yourself another way

[Chorus: x2]

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by Mann, Barry / Weil, Cynthia  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>