

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]

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