Directions

Carole King

They tell me, when I've got my life on my mind
They're sorry but they can't do a thing about it till tomorrow
I tell them, now I don't want a lot of your time
Maybe they listen, oh, but what do they know of my pain and my sorrowWhat will it cost you after how many tears I've cried

How much longer, how much longer must I try? Directions presenting themselves every day are bypassed 'Cause of somebody else's foolish limitations

Rejections, many have I had in my way but I go on, yes I do now

And try to overcome the bad vibrationsWhat does it get you stealing somebody else's pride

How much longer, how much longer must I try?I can see all the things of which I dreamed

If I dream any longer tell me what will it mean?

Reflections of all I have wanted so long

Still are with me as I ask myself how much longer must I try?

How much longer?

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