

# Dancin' With Wolves

## Natural Child

It's easy to get hung up  
On your way to Santa Fe  
They'll give you whiskey, wine and women  
And they'll send you on your way  
Get out to the desert  
Out to where it's flat  
You can see the highest wave  
Slowly rolling back  
All your earthly pleasures  
They've got on coast to coast  
If you just give your money  
To the man who wants it most  
You can taste it in the water  
You can feel it in the air  
People go on living  
And no one seems to care  
The happy married couple  
Is just a relic of the past  
Things we build to live on  
Sure weren't built to last  
Coming close to comfort  
But never feeling free  
Trying to remember  
The way things used to be  
You can't fight temptation  
Everywhere you turn  
Willing to take chances  
And seeing what you'll learn  
There aint nothing to it  
You don't already know  
What taught you that golden rule  
When you were five years old?  
Losing your connections  
To the friends you used to know  
It don't seem like they're distant  
But you know they're never close  
Tripping in Las Vegas  
Or stumbling in New Orleans  
You're thinking that you made it  
But you're living in a dream  
Don't like what you're getting

You don't like what you've been told  
You wanna start forgetting  
So you hit the road  
For some pretty piece of country  
Or a quiet simple land  
But speaking to you something  
That you can't understand

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