Turtles and Trees

Bobby Sherman

Gotta keep on the move
Never had a home
I'd rather be in my shell
And be left alone

Like my friend the turtle
I'll take my own sweet time
Gotta live my life my own way
Say the things I wanna say

Turtles and trees are friends to me
Help me keep my sanity
Turtles and trees are friends to me
Keep on moving, I wanna be free

Like a tall old oak tree
Growing in a park
My roots are very deep
Where it's always dark
People try to cut me down
They climb all over me
But the grass will grow
The birds will fly
The wind will blow
And I'll be fine now

Turtles and trees are friends to me
Help me keep my sanity
Turtles and trees are friends to me
Keep on moving, I wanna be free

Turtles and trees are friends to me
Help me keep my sanity
Turtles and trees are friends to me
Keep on moving, I wanna be free

Turtles and trees are friends to me
Help me keep my sanity
Turtles and trees are friends to me

Keep on moving, I wanna be free

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/