

# 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://damnllyrics.com/>