

Back To Nature (BBC In Concert 22/11/78)

Magazine

Back to nature
I can't go on like this
I want to walk where the power is
Back to nature
I don't know where to start
Back to nature
I don't have that kind of heart Back to nature
Back to somewhere else
Back to nature
And right back on top of yourself
Back to nature
I've got to look down
See where I am
Or just hit the ground And I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
In my heart of hearts
When I was here
You were there
Nothing was between us We're up in the air
We're down on the ground
We're up in the air
We're down on the ground Here are your friends again
Inching in the bedroom door
Ah they want to touch me
And you show me their hands
How warm and soft and foreign they are
Look at them, Cubans in surgical gloves
One on top of two on top of three Well I've got more than you Back to nature
The voyeur will realize
This is not a sight for his sore eyes
Back to nature
Getting back at you
I couldn't act naturally if I wanted to Back to nature
A trip that I can't take
People are thinking
That they've dreamed of this place
Back to nature
It was somewhere else
Back to nature

Right back on top of yourself And I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
In my heart of hearts
When I was here
You were there
Nothing was between us We're up in the air
We're down on the ground
We're up in the air
We're down on the ground

Songwriters

DAVID TOMLINSON, HOWARD DEVOTO Published by

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