World Start Turning

Rick Springfield

I was born in the Southern Land

Yeah, a million miles from America

And whatever we wanted was just a matter of choosing

And I was raised in the Great White Way

Just like all those kids in America

And the T.V. taught us to win with no thought of losing (then I woke up)This is the real world, the real town without pity

This is the real world, in the shadow of the city

This is the real wheel,

You don't get too many spins

This is the real deal, not everybody winsJust another soul lost in America

I was so frustrated and I got so lonely

It almost took a miracle to open my eyesWorld Start Turning (turn into the wind)

World Start Turning (some things were never meant to be)

I've been standing on the beach

Crying to the raging sea

I was falling, falling

Heart start beating (turn into the wind)

Heart start beating (some things were never meant to be)

Made a promise to myself

I'll never get that low againWe were taught if man believes in

What he wants in America

It's only a matter of time, just a matter of seasons

But I walk through the houses of dreams that died

I see the ones still trapped there the ones that tried

But spent the rest of their lives wondering why

And searching for reasons (and they never wake up)This is the real world, you've got to know just when to bend

Here in the world, precious little matters in the end

This is the real world, the real town without pity

This is the real world, in the shadow of the cityJust another soul lost in America

I was so frustrated and I got so lonely

It almost took a miracle to open up my eyesWorld Start Turning (turn into the wind)

World Start Turning (some things were never meant to be)

I've been standing on the beach

Crying to the raging sea

I was falling, falling

Heart start beating (turn into the wind)

Heart start beating (some things were never meant to be)

Made a promise to myself

I'll never get that low againYou can't stop the world, cant' stop the worldNever could settle for where I was

Too many places I was trying to be

The times I succeeded and the times I failed

You know that no one will remember but meWorld Start Turning, World Start Turning

I've been standing on the beach

Crying to the raging sea

I was falling, fallingHeart start beating (turn into the wind)

Heart start beating (some things were never meant to be)

Made a promise to myself

I'll never get that low again...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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