

a whirlwind cam into my life
and it tried to rescue me
will you come, will you go
will you tell me seriously
twisti', burnin', my thoughts turnin'
back to you again
sweet thing take me to the end

You better dig
and take a look inside yourself

so the story goes or so I've heard it said
that you left your land to trade for a place
so far away, so out of date
that only you could understand
and at the ceiling of my feeling
backed up against the wall
sweet thing you know I'd fall in line

You better dig
and take a look inside yourself

she wants to be free
and I want to know
that she wants to be free
and I want to know