Putting My New Song Together

John Miles

Putting my new song together,
So many things on my mind.
Words and music go around in my head,
I can't seem to leave you behind.

I push you away, but I'm wasting my time,
I can't understand why I'm trying.
I'm telling myself that I really feel fine,
But I know there's a part of me dying,
Putting my new song together.

The man once said that you get what you give,
So change your ways before you get older.
If you're getting much more of what you're giving to me,
Better keep looking over your shoulder.

Don't need no one, you can do what you want,
Don't even have to think of tomorrow.
So when you come right down and get your head from the clouds,
Going to live just with you and your sorrow.

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I can't understand why I'm trying.
I'm telling myself that I really feel fine,
But I know there's a part of me dying,
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I just don't see it would do any good,
Don't need another song to remind me
That when I close my eyes and you'll be standing right there,
It feels like you're always behind me.

I hope one day I will see you again,
And then I won't be writing a sad song.
Till then I'll spend my time at the end of the line,
Just hoping that you want me to turn on.
Baby, baby, don't make it too long.

Putting my new song together, yeah
Putting my new song together,
Putting my new song together, yeah