

Pull

John Wesley Harding

Sometimes I look into your eyes
I'm trying to see the light that shines back at me
Sometimes there's nothing there
Sometimes it's hard to care
Sometimes I'm scared that I don't know

What pulls you up
What pulls you down
What pulls you back to me my love
What makes you sing
What pulls your strings
From up above
What pulls you up

I wish it was just you and me
Like in our glory when we needed no one
Maybe another hand
Messed with our master plan
I guess we'll never understand

What pulls us up
What pulls us down
What pulls us back again my love
What makes us sing
What pulls our strings
From up above
What pulls us up

Are we just happy puppets baby?

Can we make up our own minds?
Are we just happy puppets maybe
Probably

And now we're just a mystery
And we will never know whodunit will we?
First time it's just for fun
Next time repeat step
Then you're done before you know
Before you know

What pulls you up
What pulls you down
What pulls you back again my love
What makes you sing
What pulls your strings
From up above
What pulls us up
What pulls us up
What pulls us up

Are we just happy puppets, maybe