

Outside Help

Johnny Rivers

Flying through the universe upon a troubled star
Uncertainty is all around....we don't know who we are
Lately I been wondering if it's ever gonna come
Days are getting shorter and the changes have begun

Flower dreams and glitter scenes....we followed them so blind
Sunset shadows from a world we had to leave behind
Self-assured we knew it all, but had nothing to says
Things that we could do alone just don't work today

Gonna need outside help
You just can't make it by yourself
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New Your talk....LA walk
Union dues....and blue suede shoes
Fords and hoards and missing chords
When is it all gonna stop

Turning to the east I hear a strange and fearful sound
The best laid plans of mice and men are crumbling to the ground
Turning to the sky I see a flashing ray of light
Brothers from a distant world are watching us tonight

Today I saw a little ant working to survive
Carrying ten times his weight just to stay alive
At times I feel just like that ant trying to make it through
But I know it'll be all right as long as I'm with you

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