

# The Inner Light

Little River Band

I can remember when  
I was down in Alabama, my heart-strings broken again  
Somebody had the news  
She was a three-time loser, I had to choose her to win  
And every night was a lonely night  
I just didn't feel right  
I was searchin' for the inner light

I still recall the time  
I was a high-night flyer, a rainbow rider  
Shakin' the body down  
Easy women, my head's still swimmin' now  
Everyday I was up by three  
It was easy for me  
Never knew I couldn't see

We still go back  
Trying it one more try  
I still go back  
Following this heart of mine  
I go down there  
Hopin' she just won't lie  
She just don't care  
Talkin' 'bout the inner light

Still we go back  
To give it one more try  
I go back  
Following this heart of mine  
I go down there  
Hopin' that she just won't lie  
She just don't care  
Talkin' 'bout the inner light

(Talkin' 'bout the light)  
Talkin' 'bout the inner light  
(Talkin' 'bout the light)  
I'm talkin' 'bout the inner light