Back to nature
I can't go on like this
I want to walk where the power is
back to nature
I don't know where to start
back to nature
I don't have that kind of heart

Back to nature
back to somewhere else
back to nature
and right back on top of yourself
back to nature
I've got to look down
see where I am
or just hit the ground

And I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
in my heart of hearts
when I was here
and you were there
nothing was between us

We're up in the air we're down on the ground

Here are your friends again inching in the bedroom door ah they wont to touch me and you show me their hands how warm and soft and foreign they are Cubans in surgical gloves one on top of two an top of three well I've got more than you Back to nature the voyeur will realise this is not a sight for his sore eyes back to nature getting back at you I couldn't act naturally if I wanted to

Back to nature
a trip that I can't take
people are thinking
that they've dreamed of this place
back to nature
it was somewhere else
back to nature
right back on top of yourself

And I'm telling you
I know what you've been going through
in my heart of hearts
when I was here
and you were there
nothing was between us

We're up in the air  $\dots$