

I Get Out of Breath

The Turtles

From the first cry of a babe
'Til the age of twenty-five
I searched my soul to find myself
But I'm still unrecognized

One-way streets, walls of concrete
Two restless feet's all I've got
Oh Lord, I'm so afraid
A third of my life is shot

And I get out of breath
Watching the world spin so fast
My future becomes my past
My mind gets hung so bad
That I get out of breath

It's all right for the successful
To tell you "Take your time
Have patience, understanding"
While the suicide rates climb

I work all day to try and pay back
Debts that won't go down
I can't say that I'm lost
No, I just ain't been found

And I get out of breath
Watching the world spin so fast
My future becomes my past
My mind gets hung so bad
That I get out of breath

People spend more time
Asking forgiveness than being good
Everyone's out stealing
Or home planning how they could

Double standards make good band aids
That strip us of our pride
Our morals have decayed, yeah
And this I cannot bide

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Watching the world spin so fast
My future becomes my past
My life gets hung so bad
That I get out of breath