The beat goes on, pounding out it's changes Sometimes I lose the rhythm 'long the way It's up-side down, it's all so syncopated Ahead, behind, the rhythm in my head

Well I know that time just keeps banging away And I know that I'll find my way  $\[$ 

Just gimme the beat
Point me in the right direction
Gimme the beat
And I'll be on my way
Gimme the beat
'Till I make my connection
And I know that I'll find my way

Step by step, I'm rolling with these changes I'm back in time, it's all so clear to me It feels so right, so uncomplicated
No time to think about what might have been

Well I know that time just keeps banging away Count it down, I'm on my way  $\label{eq:count} % \begin{array}{c} \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } & \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ } \\ \text{ }$ 

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