

Bee Gees, Idea

I been thinking sitting on a pole.
I'm getting sick of doing what I'm told.
Just me and the mirror and my brain.
But that was when I got an idea.
Came like a gun and shot in my ear.
Don't you think it's time you got up and stood alone?

Fifteen years I lay down on the ground.
I couldn't feel any noise or hear any sound.
Fifteen million years I spent down the line.
But that was when I got an idea.
Came like a gun and shot in my ear.
Don't you think it's time you got up and stood alone?
Get up and stand alone

That was when I got an idea.
Came like a gun and shot in my ear.
Don't you think it's time you got up and stood alone?
Get up and stand alone.

That's when I got an idea (repeat and fade out)