

Olivia Newton-John, Recovery

(John Farrar/Tom Snow)

I live on an island far away
All by myself, there's no one else
Nobody calls, but that's okay
Don't need their help, I'm by myself
Nobody here to make a career
Of hurting me, deserting me
Your crazy life ain't ever gonna get me

Don't worry about my recovery
Cause lover, you won't recover me
I'm not too low, I'm not too high
I'll get by makin' my recovery

When I go wrong as people do
There's only me to answer to
Nobody here to bring me down
No feelings I need step around
Trouble and care are waiting out there
But I'm alright, I'm safe tonight
Your crazy life ain't ever gonna get me

Don't worry about my recovery
Cause lover, you won't recover me
I'm not too low, I'm not too high
I'll get by makin' my recovery

Don't need your sympathy
Save all your tears
I've lived without tenderness
For too many years
Why would I need it now

Nobody here to make a career
Of hurting me, deserting me
Your crazy life ain't ever gonna get me

Don't worry about my recovery
Cause lover, you won't recover me
I'm not too low, I'm not too high
I'll get by makin' my recovery