The Moody Blues, Long Summer Days

Long summer days, I keep thinking
What to do with my time
So many ways, I keep sinking
What's to do with my time?

Take me back, I don't mind
Take me back, I've got time
Take me back, and let me start again

Time hurries by, I keep thinking
What's to do in our time
Don't let it by, just keep thinking
What's to do in our time?

Take me back, I don't mind
Take me back, I've got time
Take me back, and let me start again

Utopia's within our sight
Don't kick it or we lose it
Though you think the world's too fast
It's that way 'cause we choose it
Automation is the cry
Our minds have been forgotten
To understand me, you must try
My thoughts are turning rotten

Oh, please, please
Don't mess it up now for me
Please, please
Don't sit there and condemn me
Please, please, please

Long summer days, I keep thinking
What's to do with my time
So many ways, I keep sinking
What's to do with my time?

Take me back, I don't mind
Take me back, I've got time
Take me back, and let me start again
Ah, ah, ah, ah long summer days