

The Police, Im Dying, Or Am I?

(Eric Burdon)

I've got that slipping feeling
When I know the lights go out
I know I should not do things,
But I really must work out

(Zoot and Burdon)

Really must work out
Really must work out
Really must work out

(Zoot Money)

Got that slipping feeling
I know the lights go out
Know I should not do things
Really must work out

(Burdon)

Really must work out
Really must work out
Really must work out

It's a chemical reaction
To state your piece of mind (ooo...)
God knows I'm dying,
But he
Can't keep up

With my mind

(Eric Burdon)

There are many people like me
On this manufactured train,
Trying to satisfy people
When you know they've got to win

(Zoot and Burdon)

Know they've got to win
Know they've got to win
Know they've got to win

(Zoot Money)

Many people like me
Manufactured train
Trying to satisfy people
Know they've got to win

(Burdon)

Know they've got to win
Know they've got to win
Know they've got to win

One can only hope
One day the sun will shine (ooo...)
God knows I'm dying,
But he
Can't keep up

With my mind

(Eric Burdon)
They told me I'd be dying
at the temple I was living,
but even when you're dying,
the search we join is giving giving giving...

(Eric Burdon)
Sometimes I sit and wonder,
"You know, what if we'll be wrong?"
While we sit here talking,
Only adding to the gloom
(Zoot and Burdon)
Adding to the gloom
Adding to the gloom
Adding to the gloom

(Zoot Money)
Sometimes I sit and wonder,
"What is in your room?"
While we sit here talking
Adding to the gloom
(Burdon)
Adding to the gloom
Adding to the gloom
Adding to the gloom

Then I see the wonder
As the sky bursts into flame (ooo...)
God knows I'm dying
God knows I'm dying
God knows I'm dying
And God knows I'm dying
God knows I'm dying
(repeat "God knows I'm dying" nine times)