

Bee Gees, Don't Want To Live Inside Myself

I am the searcher of my fortunes
I've got my right hand on the wheel
We've got to dig for buried treasures
I know exactly how I feel

I went walkin'thru a grave - yard
Where the darkness is my friend
I heard all about the beginning
I wanna see just where it ends
I have fed the jaded tiger
And every tiger knows my name
But just as long as long as I can see my face
I can tell myself my name
Don't want to live inside myself
I'm much better of alone
But then you must believe in the fallin'rain

In the morning
Bury me down by the river
Saved by the bell
Man for all seasons