

# Eric Burdon & The Animals, I'm Dying (Or Am I)

Got that sleepy feeling... got that sleepy feeling  
When the lights go out... know the lights go out  
Well, I know I should not do things... know I should not do things  
But I really must work out... really must work out  
Really must work out  
It's a chemical reaction to state your piece of mind  
God knows I'm dying

Body can't keep up... with my mind  
Heard many people like me... many people like me  
On this manufactured trade... manufactured trade  
Trying to satisfy people... trying to satisfy people  
When you know they've got you whipped... know they've got you whipped  
Know they've got you whipped  
One can only hope  
Someday the sun will shine  
God, knows I'm dying

My body can't keep up with my mind  
You told me I'd be dying  
At the temple was the living  
But even when you're dying  
There's some sweet joy in giving giving  
Giving, giving, giving

Sometimes I sit and wonder... sometimes I sit and wonder  
In an wine and smoke filled room... in a wine and smoke filled room  
Why we sit here talking... why we sit here talking  
Only adding to the gloom... adding to the gloom  
Adding to the gloom  
Then I see the wonder  
The sky bursts into flame  
God knows I'm dying