Goldfinger, One More Time

Every day is just the same
There's nothing inside
I've been watching as the people
Run and they hide
I don't want to be
Right on time
Can't act like
I'm doing fine
I'm out of line

Step to the left Step to the right Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind

I can feel it coming
One more time
Like the air I'm breathing
All my life
I want to give you
Just a piece of my mind
It's rising to the front
Of the line

Every day is on the start
Of the rat race
Treading water justJust to save face
But I don't want to be a waste of time
A faceless concubine
An open valentine

Step to the left Step to the right Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind

I can feel it coming one more time
Like the air I'm breathing
All my life
I want to give you
Just a piece of my mind
It's rising to the front
Of the line
The front of the line

It's time to get up It's time to get out I need a change To feel strange To feel alive

Now it's time to stand up It's time to stand out I need a change To feel strange To feel alive

And every day is the same There's nothing inside I've been watching as the people Run and they hide But I don't want to be Right on time Can't act like I'm doing fine 'Cause I'm out of line

Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind

I can feel it coming one more time Like the air I'm breathing All my life I want to give you Just a piece A piece of my mind It rises to the front Of the line

I can feel it coming one more time One more time

Now it's time to stand up