

# Leon Russell, Out In The Woods

Well I'm going down, Going down a hard road  
Just don't know, don't know where I've been  
But I think I've been walking, I'm walking round in circles  
Can't even find a friend  
Woah, my love, my love she's not waiting  
Think I might've been gone, I've been gone too long  
People make me crazy  
I can hardly sing my song  
Hustlers stand around me,  
I'm lost and all alone  
Can't tell the bad from the good  
I'm lost in the woods, I'm lost in the woods  
Big city gamblers, gamblers take my money  
Yes it gets to be useless, yes it's useless to me  
And I think I'm lost, when I'm lost inside this jungle  
Can't see the forest for the trees  
Well pretty little woman come and get me  
Try me, try me one more time  
Yes and your sweet, your sweet understanding  
Can't fix this broken heart of mine  
The vultures fly around, come and take me home  
Can't tell the bad from the good  
I'm out in the woods, I'm lost in the woods  
I'm a man gone crazy in the woods  
I'm wandering around the bush