

Michael Reich, Turning On A Dime

Turning on a dime

Get up it's morning There's still time to change your mind I'm trying to be optimistic But sweet dreams
I'm going right down the drain Or maybe I'm going to Spain Am I trapped in the past or ahead of my time

So you got me hanging From your corporate ledges By my finger tips without a net below There was
Love the only thing that ever could survive All the changes and the lies and the jive in this world
Hang on to your wishes Somebody's out there waiting to take em from you I don't need nobody with