

# Neil Diamond, Fear Of The Marketplace

Fear of the marketplace  
Afraid of the world outside her door  
Baby, it's cold out there  
And if it's cold  
You can't come home anymore

Fear of the marketplace  
Just gotta forget the whole damn thing  
You're ready to take that fling  
You're ready to make it swing  
You've done it before  
Just open the door

You and I  
You know we tried  
Tried it all before  
And we almost made it through

Long ago  
Was so far away  
Like a flame that would burn  
In the heart of the night  
Like a flame  
That would giving heat giving light  
It was right, yeah

Fear of the marketplace  
Just taking that ride inside your head  
Are you alive or dead  
When you're alive  
You get to try one more time  
It's gonna be fine  
Gonna be fine  
Try one more time  
You can try one more time

Won't to try one more time  
Come on try one more time

We can try  
Just one more time  
One more time  
You can try  
Come on try  
Just one more time  
One more time  
You can try