

# Ringo Starr, The Turnaround

How thick can you be?  
Lost in the dreamery  
Pick your own reality

How many versions do you need?  
How low can you go?  
Hear the devil say hello

If you light the fuse, don't you know  
Like moby dick...there she blows

Somewhere out there you can find it anywhere  
Uptown downtown you've got to find the turnaround

Don't tell me what to say  
I'm gonna say it anyway  
Black and blue or shades of gray  
Find the middle s'il vous plait

How do you get to sleep?  
With the promises you never keep  
The hill you're on is mighty steep  
But it's all right

Somewhere out there you can find it anywhere  
Uptown downtown you've got to find the turnaround

You draw your own conclusion  
Reality or illusion  
Stop the chaos and confusion  
Get yourself a life transfusion

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Uptown downtown you've got to find the turnaround