The Moody Blues, Ride My See-Saw

Ride, ride my see-saw, Take this place On this trip Just for me.

Ride, take a free ride, Take my place Have my seat It's for free.

I worked like a slave for years, Sweat so hard just to end my fears. Not to end my life a poor man, But by now, I know I should have run.

Run, run my last race, Take my place Have this number Of mine.

Run, run like a fire, Don't you run in In the lanes Run for time.

Left school with a first class pass, Started work but as second class. School taught one and one is two. But right now, that answer just ain't true.

My world is spinning around, Everything is lost that I found. People run, come ride with me, Let's find another place that's free.

Ride, ride my see-saw, Take this place On this trip Just for me.

Ride, take a free ride, Take my place Have my seat It's for free.

Ride, my see-saw. Ride, ride, ride, my see-saw. Ride, my see-saw...