

13th floor elevators - i had to tell you

Chaos all around me,
with it's finger clinging,
but I can hear you singing,
in the corners of my brain.
Every doubt has found me.
Every sound of grows drier.
Everything is quiet.
But the song that keeps me sane.
I can hear you're voice,
echoe in my voice softly.
I can feel your strength,
reinforcing mine.
If you fear I'll lose my spirit,
like a drunkard's wasted wine,
don't you even think about it,
I'm feelin' fine.
Mmmhmmm....
I can hear your voice,
echoe in my voice softly.
I can feel your strength,
reinforcing mine.
If you fear I'll lose my spirits,
like a drunkard's wasted wine,
don't you even think about it,
I'm feelin' fine
Mmmhmmm...