

## Listen with Your Eyes

10cc

I don't need no special things to get me high  
All I needs a touch of Ron to get me by  
I see people travelling, never make a move  
I don't follow my leader, needles in the groove  
I don't like sitar, it don't touch guitar  
People selling me heaven, praying to the sky  
I don't read their message  
Listen with your eyes  
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Listen with your eyes (I love it)

You've had a hustling day  
Your life's roundabout anyway  
I got my feet on the ground  
That doesn't mean I don't get around  
I get up on tops and down on Mr. Blue  
I love to see a daybreak  
It's not a chemical wide awake  
I like a rub in the tub  
I never want to pull out the plug  
I get up on tops and down on Mr. Blue  
Mr. Blue!

People search the dailies, live by horoscope  
Looking for direction, don't they get the joke  
I won't fear the reaper, when the curtain falls  
I'm not vegetating, waiting for the call

I don't like sitar, it don't touch guitar  
Wake up to the future, you should make your plans  
Dreams are made in heaven, life is in your hands  
Life is in your hands  
Life is in your hands  
Life is in your hands