

a whirlwind cam into my life  
and it tried to rescue me  
will you come, will you go  
will you tell me seriously  
twisti', burnin', my thoughts turnin'  
back to you again  
sweet thing take me to the end

You better dig  
and take a look inside yourself

so the story goes or so I've heard it said  
that you left your land to trade for a place  
so far away, so out of date  
that only you could understand  
and at the ceiling of my feeling  
backed up against the wall  
sweet thing you know I'd fall in line

You better dig  
and take a look inside yourself

she wants to be free  
and I want to know  
that she wants to be free  
and I want to know