

## Hurry, Hurry, Hurry

Golden Earring

You're tired of all your imitation friends  
And your job of course is boring  
And when you're at home and you sit before the fire  
And you look into the flames, then you see  
You gotta leave in the early morning  
You wanna go there where your friends will be friends  
And your job, a vacation trip  
And the dark days, oh sunny moments  
But even when I try and I try so hard to leave you here alone  
It's not easy, I'm almost chained

Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
And then you'll never reach your kind and careless places  
Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
And then you'll never see your kind and friendly faces

Here in the field, one by one, with our last bits of food  
We're patiently waiting for the daybreak  
Till something is happening that just faded away  
In the completely tired minds, still the remembrance  
Oh my mind aches  
Maybe you're ill, but you try to rise to get a view of the scene  
To see a handful of glory  
Fascinated by what you've seen, you return to here  
To the lost glorious ages

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All I need is something else inside that changes me  
I wish something were happening here to me