One More Time

Goldfinger

Every day is just the same There's nothing inside I've been watching as the people Run and they hide I don't want to be Right on time Can't act like I'm doing fine I'm out of line Step to the left Step to the right Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind I can feel it coming One more time Like the air I'm breathing All my life I want to give you Just a piece of my mind It's rising to the front Of the line Every day is on the start Of the rat race Treading water just-Just to save face But I don't want to be a waste of time A faceless concubine An open valentine Step to the left Step to the right Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind I can feel it coming one more time Like the air I'm breathing All my life I want to give you Just a piece of my mind It's rising to the front Of the line The front of the line It's time to get up It's time to get out I need a change To feel strange To feel alive Now it's time to stand up It's time to stand out I need a change

To feel strange To feel alive And every day is the same There's nothing inside I've been watching as the people Run and they hide But I don't want to be Right on time Can't act like I'm doing fine 'Cause I'm out of line Step to the left Step to the right I'm out of my mind I can feel it coming one more time Like the air I'm breathing All my life I want to give you Just a piece A piece of my mind It rises to the front Of the line I can feel it coming one more time One more time

Now it's time to stand up