

## Outside Help

Johnny Rivers

Flying through the universe upon a troubled star  
Uncertainty is all around....we don't know who we are  
Lately I been wondering if it's ever gonna come  
Days are getting shorter and the changes have begun

Flower dreams and glitter scenes....we followed them so blind  
Sunset shadows from a world we had to leave behind  
Self-assured we knew it all, but had nothing to say  
Things that we could do alone just don't work today

Gonna need outside help  
You just can't make it by yourself  
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New York talk....LA walk  
Union dues....and blue suede shoes  
Fords and hoards and missing chords  
When is it all gonna stop

Turning to the east I hear a strange and fearful sound  
The best laid plans of mice and men are crumbling to the ground  
Turning to the sky I see a flashing ray of light  
Brothers from a distant world are watching us tonight

Today I saw a little ant working to survive  
Carrying ten times his weight just to stay alive  
At times I feel just like that ant trying to make it through  
But I know it'll be all right as long as I'm with you

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