## The Thing That Helps Me Get Through

## Michael Franti & Spearhead

Sometimes I'm down on the ground
When you come around
And my head feels heavy like it's fifty pounds
Of a world gone crazy, but you tell me I'm not
I just got to release, but I'm tied up in knots
I'm feelin' so darn tired, and I wanna let go
I wanna dive in the ocean and in your undertow
You pick me up when I need you cuz I'm feelin' low
You pick me up when I need you cuz I, I, I

Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The things you always do
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The thing that helps me get through
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The thing that feels so good
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me You do the thing that helps me get throught to you

It's a crazy world, a mixed up world
Involving politics and the underworld
You shake it up a little, you see another side
You see a flower grow, and then a suicide
But if you're all alone, you know you're not alone
There are plenty of people ready to take you home
One day you're cuttin' class, and then you're buyin' gas
And then you're out on your own and they kick you in the ass

Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The things you always do
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The thing that helps me get through
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me The thing that feels so good
Nobody knows what you doin' when you do to me You do the thing that helps me get throught to you

Under the city lights, and when we're on the phone Even in the streets, and when we're all alone You do the thing that helps me get through The thing that helps me get through You do the thing that helps me get through To you

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!