Bringing Me Back to Life

Neil Sedaka

I can hear the grass that's growing
See the movies that are showing
Hear the church bells down the road
They're playing a song for me

I can wind my watch each morning
Try to face each day that's dawning
Under my umbrella sky
Walking through clouds of gray

I can turn off all the music
Living in my secret smile
While my mind is going wild
Trying to search my soul

I can always buy a present
For no one that I know
I can always cook some dinner
Got no place to go

Oh mama, will you stand by me
Wind is blowing
Through the crooked trees

I need laughter
I need music
I need some one
Taking me home
And bringing me back to life

I need sunshine, yeah, yeah
Pretty faces, yeah, yeah
In the moonlight
Bringing me back to life

There's a crazy roller coaster
That is screaming in the wind
Take a breath before it drops
Gotta hold on so tight

When the story gets so tired
And the pen runs out of ink
There's another piece of paper
Giving a silent wink

There's a noisy speeding subway
Coming down the track
Don't you know I got to ride it
But will it take me back?

I can hear a choir of angels
Singing in my ear
Chances are that I won't hear it
Through all the things I fear

Oh mama, will you stand by me
Wind is blowing

Through the crooked trees

I need laughter
I need music
I need some one
Taking me home
Bringing me back to life

I need sunshine, yeah, yeah
Pretty faces, yeah, yeah
In the moonlight
Bringing me back to life

There's a whiskey staring at me
What's the harm in just a sip?
Can I find it in a bottle?
I can't go on like this

What's the secret sweet sensation
That will bring me peace of mind?
I keep searching all around
Why am I going blind?

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I need music
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Taking me home
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I need sunshine, yeah, yeah
Pretty faces, yeah, yeah
In the moonlight
Bringing me back to life