

# World Start Turning

Rick Springfield

I was born in the Southern Land  
Yeah, a million miles from America  
And whatever we wanted was just a matter of choosing  
And I was raised in the Great White Way  
Just like all those kids in America  
And the T.V. taught us to win with no thought of losing (then I woke up)

This is the real world, the real town without pity  
This is the real world, in the shadow of the city  
This is the real wheel,  
You don't get too many spins  
This is the real deal, not everybody wins

Just another soul lost in America  
I was so frustrated and I got so lonely  
It almost took a miracle to open my eyes

World Start Turning (turn into the wind)  
World Start Turning (some things were never meant to be)  
I've been standing on the beach  
Crying to the raging sea  
I was falling, falling  
Heart start beating (turn into the wind)  
Heart start beating (some things were never meant to be)  
Made a promise to myself  
I'll never get that low again

We were taught if man believes in  
What he wants in America  
It's only a matter of time, just a matter of seasons  
But I walk through the houses of dreams that died  
I see the ones still trapped there the ones that tried  
But spent the rest of their lives wondering why  
And searching for reasons (and they never wake up)

This is the real world, you've got to know just when to bend  
Here in the world, precious little matters in the end  
This is the real world, the real town without pity  
This is the real world, in the shadow of the city

Just another soul lost in America  
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It almost took a miracle to open up my eyes

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You can't stop the world, cant' stop the world

Never could settle for where I was

Too many places I was trying to be  
The times I succeeded and the times I failed  
You know that no one will remember but me

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