

In Tune

Seals & Crofts

The sweat of my mind tells myself that I should worry.
Me, I tell myself that I am not supposed to worry.
'Cause I can worry anytime, anytime what to do, if I'm
in tune.

The pain of my thought leaves it's home so I can't be
sure.
So I tell my thoughts that my soul will have to endure.
'Cause I can solve all my hangups before, before soon,
if I'm in tune.

While I'm in tune, while I'm in tune.
Let me weave my happenin'
Let me tell you, let me show you.
While I'm in tune, while I'm in tune.
Come see my mind in bloom, when I'm in tune.

The words of my tongue seem to leave me no sensation.
The words in my world cannot describe my creation.
But I can create anytime, anytime I find room, when I'm
in tune.
(Oh come and listen while I sing my song for you).

While I'm in tune, while I'm in tune.
Let me weave my happenin'
Let me tell you, let me show you.
While I'm in tune, while I'm in tune.
Come see my mind in bloom, when I'm in tune.
Tune, tune, in tune, tune. . .