

I never knew what a man was supposed to be
I never wanted the responsibility
I still remember what they tried to make of me
They used to wonder what they couldn't get through to me,
'Cause all that I had as this music
A-coming to me
And all that I had was this rhythm
A-running through me.

I took a tip from the man in the ministry
He said, "My son, better work in the factory"
Well there were days I can tell you quite honestly
I saw myself winding up in the military
So lucky to have all this music
A-coming to me
I'm lucky to have all this rhythm
A-running through me
I'm watching the movie go down
Around, about me
I'm watching the merry-go-round
Go down about me.

I said, "Lovers, you're needed in the garden
'Cause there's a lot of crazy people
Who've forgotten where their heart is
And they don't give a damn
About hurting those flowers and those trees."
C'est le bon, sailing on and on...

Sometimes I wonder where my life is taking me
Sometimes I wonder what they all expect of me
Well there were days I can tell you quite honestly
I saw myself winding up in the monastery

'Cause all that I have is this music
A-coming to me
And all that I have is this rhythm
A-running through me
I'm watching the movie go down
Around, about me
I'm watching the merry-go-round
Go down about me.

I said, "Lovers, you're needed in the garden
'Cause there's a lot of crazy people
Who've forgotten where their heart is
And they don't give a damn
About hurting that small child in me."
C'est le bon, sailing on and on...