Take a look inside, baby
Try to see above your foolish pride
Take a look inside, baby
Love can work out if you'll give it a try

You're standing on the mountain way up high (way up high, way up high)
Looking down on the little people who cry
They cry out for you for the understanding they need
But you turned away, contend to let it be

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Take a look inside, baby
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Material things are the hold of life
'Cause they can't love and hold you tight at night
(Uh-uh)
Though it's true that money can buy many, many things
I thought that it can provide the joy that true love brings

Take a look inside, baby
Try to see above your foolish pride
Take a look inside, baby
Love can work out if you'll give it a try

Take a look inside, take a look inside Take a look inside, yeah, yeah, yeah Take a look inside, take a look inside Take a look inside

Society forces you to be someone you're not (someone you're not)
So, you stand alone on life's mountain top
Closing your ears from the cries from below
But there'll come a time
You have to let your feelings show

Take a look inside, baby
Try to see above your foolish pride
Take a look inside, baby
Love can work out if you'll give it a try
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