

Little River Band, Meanwhile...

Looked at my window for Robinson Crusoe, all I can see is Daniel Defoe, everyone movin' in different directions, I don't know which way I can go, tell me. Now I like the blues and I like cathedrals, I like the ladies' hands on my knee, I don't care what you think of my music, I sure care a lot what you think about me. Meanwhile, the man inside me rages, he's tryin' to be free, you know he tryin' to be released. Meanwhile, clean out your cages, the nearer you're gonna get, the closer you're gonna be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll be, the nearer you get ... the closer you'll be. I like the blues, and I like the Beatles, I like the ladies' hands on my knee, I don't care what you think of my music, I sure care a lot what you think about me. Meanwhile, the man inside me rages, he's trying to be free, you know he's tryin' to be released, Meanwhile, clean out your cages, the nearer you're gonna get, the closer you're gonna be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll be, the nearer you get ... the closer you'll be.