

Little River Band, The Inner Light

I can remember when
I was down in Alabama, my heart-strings broken again
Somebody had the news
She was a three-time loser, I had to choose her to win
And every night was a lonely night
I just didn't feel right
I was searchin' for the inner light

I still recall the time
I was a high-night flyer, a rainbow rider
Shakin' the body down
Easy women, my head's still swimmin' now
Everyday I was up by three
It was easy for me
Never knew I couldn't see

We still go back
Trying it one more try
I still go back
Following this heart of mine
I go down there
Hopin' she just won't lie
She just don't care
Talkin' 'bout the inner light

Still we go back
To give it one more try
I go back
Following this heart of mine
I go down there
Hopin' that she just won't lie
She just don't care
Talkin' 'bout the inner light

(Talkin' 'bout the light)
Talkin' 'bout the inner light
(Talkin' 'bout the light)
I'm talkin' 'bout the inner light