

# Richard McGraw, Sidetracked

I get so sidetracked  
So many things to do and be, be  
Step back  
And look at all the problems in me  
Inside of me

I know what I want and I know what I need  
But what I want is killing me

Have you ever seen the wind so blow hard?  
I knew the guard he opened the gates for me  
Only to see the problems inside of me  
So overwhelming yes, so overwhelming yes

But I won't consume your quantities  
Cause what I want is killing me  
I know what I want and I know what I need  
But what I want is killing me

And you know it's killing me

Re, Reality  
re, re, reality  
And she just doesn't want me

Have you ever seen a man work so hard at doing nothing?  
Well, you can say that man might be me  
It just might be me  
Have you ever seen the wind blow so hard?  
I knew the guard he opened the gates for me  
I knew the guard;  
he opened the gates for free  
Didn't cost me nothing, didn't cost me nothing  
No nothing  
But nothing is free

And But I won't consume your quantities  
Cause what I want is killing me  
I know what I want and I know what I need  
But what I want is killing me, killing me  
Killing me