

## Directions

Carole King

They tell me  
When I've got my life on my mind  
They're sorry  
But they can't do a thing about it till tomorrow

I tell them  
Now I don't want a lot of your time  
Maybe they listen  
Oh, but what do they know of my pain and my sorrow

Oooh, what will it cost you  
After how many tears I've cried  
How much longer must I try

Directions presenting themselves every day  
Are bypassed  
'Cause of somebody else's foolish limitations

Rejections - many have I had in my way  
But I go on, yes, I do now, and try to overcome the bad vibrations

Oooh, what does it get you  
Stealing somebody else's pride  
How much longer must I cry

I can see all the things of which I've dreamed  
If I dream any longer-what will it mean

Reflections  
Of all I have wanted so long  
Still are with me  
As I ask myself how much longer must I try