

## Inside Looking Out

Eric Burdon

Sittin' here lonely like a broken man  
Sell my time and do the best I can  
I wasn't boss this around in me  
I don't want your sympathy, yeah  
Oh baby, oh baby, I just need your tender lovin'  
To keep me sane in this burnin' oven  
When my time is up, be my ...(?)  
Like Adam's work on God's green earth  
My reaper, my reaper baby, ...(?) is my reaper, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, baby baby baby c'mon c'mon c'mon, yeah  
Ice cold waters runnin' in my brain  
They drag me back to work again  
Pains and blisters on my minds and my hands  
from living daily with those canvas bags  
thoughts of freedom their drivin' me wild  
and I'll be happy like a new born child  
We'll be together, girl, you wait and see  
no more walls to keep your love from me  
yeah, can't you feel my love  
Baby, baby, need you, squeeze you,  
noooo-body but, nobody but, you girl, I love you, need you  
all right, I said everything's gonna be all right  
and if you don't believe what I say  
Just listen baby and I'll tell you  
Can't you feel my love  
Can't you see my skill  
Can't you yell my love  
it's getting louder  
It's getting louder  
A little closer, yeah  
I said baby, I need you, c'mon, squeeze, please  
Lord, I love you, I need you, yeah  
Yeah, right by my side  
I need you here by my side  
But I can't help it baby  
But, I'll be home soon  
I'll be home soon, yeah  
All right, whoa