Whenever my head starts to hurt Before it goes from bad to feeling worst I turn off my phone, I get down low And I put my hands in the dirt I try to stop the world from moving so fast Tryna get a grip on where I'm at To simplify this daisy life, And get my feet in the grass I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to work Du du du tu tu tu Du du du tu tu tu Du du du tu tu tu The only explanation for our rise, Must be that everybody wants to get it high And move on up to a deluxe apartment in the sky Well, the higher we go, the taller we grow We lose sight of our land below When you can have your place up in outer space 'Cause my home is where my food is grown I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to work I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to work I'm going back to the Earth We are animals (We are animals) We are wild (We are wild) Starting with emotions at the bottom of the ocean Now we're swinging from the tops of the trees Oh, we are animals (We are animals) We are wild (We are wild) And we'll truly be forgiven when we start getting back, To living with the land in harmony I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to work I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to the Earth I'm going back to work I'm going back to the Earth Two more times around!

Du du du tu tu tu Du du du tu tu tu Du du du tu tu tu

One more time around the World

Du du du tu tu tu
Du du du tu tu tu
Du du du tu tu tu
I'm going back to the Earth
I'm going back to the Earth
I'm going back to work
I'm going back to the Earth
I'm going back to the Earth