

Taking Out Time

The Spencer Davis Group

Can't seem to wake up, but I'm not sleeping
I'm taking out time to see myself
Think I'm unhappy, but I'm not weeping
I'm taking out time to see myself
To see myself

Thinking all day, trying to make the evening
Wonder if time's gonna stop my breathin'
My feet on the ground and my head on the ceiling
I wonder if my hands have lost their feelin'

People rush by and it's so confusing
They look into my mind and they think that I'm losing
Words fly 'round and they have no meaning
I'm not sure if I am being

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My room slips by and I can't see
But it's only an illusion created by me
Finding out the world is inside my head
I drift beneath the sea of my ruling bed

Taking out time to see myself
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