

Rugs of Woods and Flowers

The Turtles

I've got to prove
That I can use
All the strength God gave me as a man
To make for you
A good life, too
And I'll die to prove that I can
To show I'm a man
Please give me a chance

I have always been the kind of a guy who traveled with a storm
behind him
All the good things in my life seem so damn small it takes so f
ar to find them
I ain't mind them
I ain't buy them

But strong I'll stay
Come what may
Through this seething hell of a world
For the love of you, girl
And we'll make our own world

So strong I'll stay
Come what may
Through this rat-race hell of a world
And strong I'll stay
Hope and pray
To find my way...

Or die
Or die
Or die