

SOMETIMES I FEEL

(Neil Murray)

Sometimes I feel I'm drifting upon the sea
And sometimes I feel there's no land in front of me
And sometimes I feel that I've lost where I've been
And there's no place left to go

It's hard to live when justice is a sham
And the poor man rarely wins
We talk about being clever in a nation of jerks
But we're really just the joke of the world

Sometimes I feel like cutting my ties and going
Sometimes I feel I don't care about tomorrow
And sometimes I feel like I'm living in a stricken land
And there's not many understand

I see a nation of rabble and thieves consumed by greed and ignorance
I see lives of not much consequence caught up in their own publicity
Well it's one step forward and two steps back
How we gonna get anywhere?

Sometimes I feel like walking out in the desert
And sometimes I feel like turning my back forever
And sometimes I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's door
And there's no answer any more

For a man to live with honour and dignity
He has to have his rights respected
Well how can he get that when his country rejects him?
Where the hell does he start?
When there are no leaders but there's a lot of sheep
The great southland is getting bare
Well how did it get there?

Sometimes I feel like walking out in the desert