

Meanwhile

Little River Band

Looked at my
window for Robinson Crusoe, all I can see is
Daniel Defoe, everyone movin' in different
directions, I don't know which way I can go, tell
me. Now I like the blues and I like cathedrals, I
like the ladies' hands on my knee, I don't care
what you think of my music, I sure care a lot what
you think about me. Meanwhile, the man inside me
rages, he's tryin' to be free, you know he tryin'
to be released. Meanwhile, clean out your cages,
the nearer you're gonna get, the closer you're
gonna be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll
be, the nearer you'll get, the closer you'll be,
the nearer you get ... the closer you'll be. I
like the blues, and I like the Beatles, I like the
ladies' hands on my knee, I don't care what you
think of my music, I sure care a lot what you
think about me. Meanwhile, the man inside me
rages, he's trying to be free, you know he's
tryin' to be released, Meanwhile, clean out your
cages, the nearer you're gonna get, the closer
you're gonna be, the nearer you'll get, the closer
you'll be, the nearer you'll get, the closer
you'll be, the nearer you get ... the closer
you'll be.

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