

Eric Burdon & The Animals

"Just The Thought"

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There's a staircase in my living room
And it leads to nowhere land
There are flowers growing from my wall
They lend a touching hand

There are flowers that only I can touch
I must turn my back before I rush
To their self-destroying beauty
That only I can touch

I slowly turn and take a step
I feel a change that I accept
Is it a game I will regret?

As I play I see me winning
And I gain what's called self pride
And I turn around with a smiling sigh
To see a flower that has died

I feel a change, another change
Another game I will have learned

There's a staircase in my living room
It leads to nowhere land
There are flowers growing from my wall
They need a helping hand

I feel a change, another change
Another game I will have learned

I slowly turn, and take a step
I feel a change, that I'll accept
Is it a game I will regret?

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