

Hot Tuna "Corners Without Exits"

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(Jorma Kaukonen)

Well, you hope the road you follow,
will lead you to the sea;
And you hope the time allows you,
to start to livin' free;
But when the world is busy,
and the way is hard to see;
When tomorrow comes,
Will you remember?
When the time you've got to wander,
it's slippin' by your side;
And the way you're tryin' to move,
into the future makes you slide,
into corners without exits,
till you try to find a ride;
When tomorrow comes,
Will you remember?

Now don't you know the world don't care,
just what we're livin' through;
Its spinnin' just keeps takin' you for rides;
Don't you know you've gotta keep on fightin' through;
The last frontier is flying deep inside!
Well, the last ship in the harbor,
is sailin' on the tide;
And your papers are in order,
So you'd better get inside;
The broad horizon's ready,
and your world is open wide;
When forever comes,
you'll still remember.

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