

Marvin Gaye "Sad Tomorrows"

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Flyin' high in the friendly sky
Without leavin' the ground
Rest of the folks are tired and weary
And have laid their bodies down

I go to the place
Where danger waits
And it's bound to
Forsake me

So stupid minded
But I go crazy when I can't find it

In the mornin'
I'll be alright my friends
Soon the night will
Bring the pains again

Ooh, flyin' high in the friendly sky
Without ever leavin' the ground
Ain't seen nothin' but trouble baby
Paraphernalia is my name

There's a place
Where the feelin' awaits me
Self-destruction's
In my hands

So stupid minded
But I go crazy when I can't find it

I know
I'm hooked my friends
To the boy
Who makes slaves out of men

I did the best I could
Nobody understood
I did the best I could
Nobody understood
I did the best I could
Nobody understood

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