

News At Eleven

"Tuning In"

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You may be in london,waiting on a train
You may be in paris, dancing on a stage
Or shooting the curl in bali or down south drinking
sweet tea
You may be glued to the television
As happy
As larry

You may be a docter, giving up the ghost
You may be a short order cook, fixing grits and toast
Whenever
Wherever
Whoever you are
Let it be
Plain too see
It's time to reach for
Something higher
Everybody hears the need

Tuning in around the world
All you boys and all you girls
Tune in till ya drown the noise
All you girls and all you boys

Tune it in and hum along
Let it lift the woebegone
Tune it in around the world
All you boys and all you girls

It may be your birthday
Or it may be your last
As a kid you couldn't wait to get old
Now the years fly by too fast
Whenever
Wherever
Whoever you are
Let it be plain
Too see
No time
No place
Nobody but you

Will keep you from your
Knees

Let the truth fill up our lives
Let the choir fire up and over
The renewel of our minds is
Never over till it's over

And where our treasure is
That's where our hearts will be
So take my will
And set me
Tuning into you
Tuning outta me

Music: Furler, Joel / Lyrics: Furler, Joel, Taylor
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