

Blowing Bubbles (Teye 1980)

The world is blowing bubbles in my brain

My heart is pumping trouble in the rain

The world's too small for you, too big for me

That's one thing that I can now clearly see

(chorus:) Sittin' here, turning circles in my mind

Something wrong with me, I must be going blind

I love my friends but do they all love me well in turn

Well I am going thru some drastic change

I hope I am not going plain insane

Yes I find out baby, can't you see

You're about the only one, that's left for me

(chorus)

The world is blowing bubbles in the rain

My heart is pumping trouble out of my veins

Life's too small for you, too small for me too

That's one thing that I can now clearly view

(chorus:) Sittin' here, turning circles in my mind

Nothing's wrong with me, I am not going blind

I love my friends and they all love me well in turn

Feel so good yeah (repeat)