

Rod Stewart, Drift Away

(Mentor Williams)

Day after day I'm more confused;
I look for the light in the pouring rain.
You know that's a game that I hate to lose.
I'm feelin' the strain; ain't it a shame?

Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time;
don't understand the things that I do.
' Cause the world outside looks so unkind.
Now I'm countin' on you to carry me through.

Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Yeah, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.

And when my mind is free no melody can move me.
When I'm feelin' blue guitars are comin' through to soothe me.

And thanks for the joy that you've given me;
I want you to know I believe in your song,
and rhythm and rhyme and harmony.
You help me along, makin' me strong.

Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away, yeah
Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.

Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul;
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away,
Yeah,
won't ya help me,
won't ya help me,
won't ya help me drift away