

Don't Look Back

Fiddler's Green

I met him in an bar,
he was screaming out my name
I turned around and took a seat
just right next to him
We talked a while 'bout good old times
and how it all got lost
We filled our glasses,
drank straight up,
the drinks were at my cost
I kind of saw it in his eyes
empty, grey and pale
there must be something wrong with him,
was in a real bad shape
He spoke with a bleating voice,
tears were in his eyes
No need to hide out anyway,
saw pain through the disguise
One, for the failure of my dreams
'Cause I'm weaker than it seems
I've never been that strong
What 'bout the writing on the wall?
How come I've never seen it all?
I was blind but-
Don't look back
Don't look back
It started when my woman died,
back in '89
I can't remember countless days
that I...