

No More

Bob Seger

Are you sorry when the lights begin to fade
Are you sorry for the promises you made
for the burden of the ones who had to fall
When you didn't see the writing on the wall

It was forty years ago and I was young
and the jungle not the desert heard the guns
Someone said they had a secret plan
and the rest of us were told to understand

Well I don't want this, no I don't want this
I have had enough no more

Tomorrow is the price for yesterday
A billion waves won't wash the truth away
Someday you'll be ordered to explain
No one gets to walk between the rain
And I don't want this, no I don't want this
I have had enough no more
No I don't want this no I don't want this
I have had enough no more
No more