

Still Not Used To

Dan Hill

Still not used to havin' people pay to hear me
Guess I'm still a child tryin' so har-ard to please
Tryin' to seek approval through my songs
And do you still love me or have I been away too long
Woh-oh-oh, thought I'd write and say I'm still on the road
Tryin' to share my life with people, most of whom I'll never know
Manitoba skyline goes and goes
Like a thousand miles of canvas stretched flat against the sky
Freshly painted colours just waitin' to be drie-ie-ied by time
And do you still play hide and seek with all the children in the park
Fill their heads with crazy stories till the daylight is blinded by the dark
Do you still dance through a snowfall
While the flakes perform a ballet in mid air-air-air
I can almost hear you laughin', I wish that I was there, to share-are
I'm still not used to havin' people pay to hear me
Guess I'm still a child tryin' so har-ard to please
Tryin' to seek approval through my songs
And do you still love me or have I been away too long
And as I look back on my roots graspin' for faith I still don't understand
My shadow of youth loosens its hold on me with tremblin' hands
So I carve the words I miss you out in stone, tossed it in the air
Wished I could fly-y beside it there, I'd fly to you back home
Even the strong need someone to break down with and hold
I'm still not used to havin' people pay to hear me
Guess I'm still a child tryin' so har-ard to please
Tryin' to seek approval through my songs
And do-oo you still love me or have I been away too long
Ooh-hooh-hooh, ooh-ooh-hooh-hooh-hooh-ooh, hooh-ooh
Hooh-ooh-hooh-ooh ...