

Ghost Of The Past

English Dogs

I look out there to see the few
Who's changed not me and you
You have your voices and your means
We are dying a death or so it seems

Why can the voiles all shout back?
Why can the people all come back
It's up to you to find a way
The chosen few come on today

The good times weren't so long ago
They ain't the people we used to know
Now grown up living with a wife
A boring haircut with a boring life

Re-light the old flame bring in the new
'Cos it only happens with me and you
We got to try to stop the rot
'Cos if you don't we'll be forgot