

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