Friendly Reunion

Fiddler's Green

Hey! Look at me, I'm half the man I used to be
I'm just hanging around
And I say: Hey! My friends, they stop picking me up
I think, I'm the loser in town

And it's too late for a friendly reunion And it's too late for a coming around I've got wound marks all over my body And tonight I leave this fucking town!

Hey! Look at me, I'm half in line as I should be Life has broken my crown And I say: Hey! My friends, they start moving away

It seems like I'm losing my ground

Hey! Look at me, I'm more the man I shouldn't be Someone's pulling my strings And I say: Hey! My friends, they stop lifting me up It looks like I'm losing my wings

Look at me! I'm standing, I feel free The tide has turned today Look at me! Now I'm glad with my day The good one walks his way!