

## As You Said

Jack Bruce

Let's go down to where it's clean  
To see what time it might have been  
The tides have carries of the beach  
As you said  
The sun is out of reach  
Let's go back to where it's clean  
To see what year it might have been  
The roads have carried of the smiles  
As you said  
To judge them at the trails

So let's go back to now that's bad  
To see what time we could have had  
The rails have carried off the trains  
As you said  
I'll never come again