

# What Might Have Been

Jimmy Nail

I had friends against the war  
By things they did so well yesterday  
They lived their lives without fortune or thrill  
With nothing very much to say  
Always standing in the same old lines  
Moving sideways to the march of time

## CHORUS

What might have been  
What might have been  
A portrait of my life  
No fool would say  
You live today  
Without a will to survive

Cornered now, what can I do  
I'm trapped by what might have been  
The great big 'if' that hangs around my neck  
Has played its part in all my dreams  
Always making the bad seem worse  
Living my life reversed

repeat CHORUS

I know the call that I can't seem to move  
Without a little fall from grace  
But now I know when I'm down in this mood  
It's only me that I have to face  
What might have been, yeah

What might have been  
What might have been

Always standing in the same old lines  
Moving sideways to the march of time