

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