

No More

John Wesley Harding

Feel free to leave the tap on my phone
When I hear that click I know I'm not alone
Continue to read through all of my mail
My private life is up for sale
And I can't tell bad from good no more

I have been up where the devil don't go
And I have been down to the depths of below
And here is the book that I can't put aside
A story how I can't hide
That I can't tell up from down no more
No more no more
No more

The magic has failed, the moment has gone
It won't reappear at the wave of a wand
We walked a road that was paved with regret
And we ain't been nothing yet
And I can't tell you from me no more
No more no more
No more