## **Run of the Mill**

## **Judas Priest**

What have you achieved now you're old Did you fulfill ambition, do as you were told Or are you still doing the same this year Should I give sorrow, or turn 'round and sneer

I know that the prospects weren't all that good But they improved, and I'd have thought that you could Have strived for that something we all have deep inside Not let it vanish, along with your pride

Now with the aid of your new walking stick You hobble along through society thick And look mesmerized by the face of it all You keep to the gutter in case you fall

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I can't go on
I can't go on
I can't go on
I can't go on
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I, I, I, I...