Don't Look Back

When you're nothing to no one And you're less than you can And you're looking for someone Who won't cling to anything So you're stuck in some motel With the sound of her sleeping Don't you feel kinda old now Well ain't that a funny thing I used to wake up early I used to try to believe But life seems neverending When you're young So you're back on the highway And there's wind in her hair And you know that it's no time for thinking About somebody up there 'Cause you'll turn her to drinking And you'll lead her to hell With her bottle beside her She surely looks like an angel I used to wake up early I used to try to believe But faith is never easy When you're young No no no I used to wake up early Now it's hard, hard enough to sleep But life seems neverending When you're young Oh no no no no

Lloyd Cole