Mountains, staring at me as they're rollin' by. Sunset, paints a path across the southern sky. Headin' down the dusty highway, there he was in the middle of the road.

And I said "Old man let me help you, I can take you home"

And he said,

Son you can't imagine the trouble that you been,
This whole world's gone crazy, livin' in sin
We want peace and understandin', and harmony again,
But you can't, can't go back,
To where you've never been.

I'm still runnin' from the shadows and the flames.

Searchin' for a place where someone knows my name

On my way through Arizona, I let a fortuneteller read my hand.

Told me she could see things I'd never understand

And she said,

Son you can't imagine the trouble that you been,
This whole world's gone crazy, livin' in sin
We want peace and understandin', and harmony again,
But you can't, can't go back,
To where you've never been.

I hear, in the desert wind a distant voice,

Singin'

Son you can't imagine the trouble that you been,
This whole world's gone crazy, livin' in sin
We want peace and understandin', and harmony again,
But you can't, can't go back,
No you can't, can't go back,
To where you've never been.
Can't go back to where you've never been.
Can't go back to where you've never been.