

What I Did

Peter Hammill

A pretty pass in the rear-view mirror,
It's coming on the overtake...
I've got to stop panicking,
Got to stay cool,
Got to learn to live with my mistakes.
Overdue debt to the taxman,
I tried to have and eat my cake.
I think I must have been crazy in retrospect;
All the lines run together.
They just don't seem to connect.
I want to update my memory,
I want to rewrite my past...
Ooh, now I found out: no chance.
I think I must have been crazy
To do the stuff I did
I think I must have been crazy, crazy, crazy.
I think I must have been crazy
But that's the price we pay -
Every lucky throw of the dice
Will come back to us one of these days
I want to update my memory,
I want to rewrite my past,
I don't like what it's telling me,
It all floods back so fast;
I guess I was my own worst enemy,
Now I've come to a pretty pass.
A pretty pass, a pretty pass,
There's nothing pretty in the past
I think I must have been crazy, crazy.
Crazy to do what I did