

## 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