

## Sentimental Side

## Spirit of the West

They've been still in their tracks  
For many's the year  
Through watching and waiting  
They've made their careers  
And they've got frozen hands  
Like broken down clocks  
They wait by the door  
For opportunity's knock  
-chorus-

They say there's a snake that can shed it's skin  
When the good old days are wearing thin, but  
The good old days have all withered and died  
Some go on livin' on the sentimental side  
Tall tales and short stories  
I know I'll hear them again  
All about the time, do you remember when?  
We were all local legends  
Or heroes at least  
Has the truth been stretched  
About killing the beast?  
They say there's a snake that can shed it's skin  
When the good old days are wearing thin, but  
The good old days have all withered and died  
Some go on livin' on the sentimental side  
The circle is broken  
Now there's more than just one  
And there's room to move  
Where before there was none  
For we stood in our circles  
And looked to the inside  
Our backs to the world  
Unaware of the outside  
They say there's a snake that can shed it's skin  
When the good old days are wearing thin, but  
The good old days have all withered and died  
Some go on livin' on the sentimental side