You're banging your drum
You blow your own trumpet
Your ship came in
And your fanfare sunk it
The tide has turned
Our love's gone forever
I stand on the shore
As it floats down the river

## R:

I had such hopes
I had such visions planned
The frames were shot
But now our future's canned
I had my hopes so high
They fell right down
I had my hopes so high
They fell right down

I'm banging my head
You watch without malice
(You watch with no interest at all)
I bet all your friends
Compare this to Dallas
(I might as well talk to a brick wall)

So under the arm
I feel the cold shoulder
So I'll once again
Have to play the wild rover

## R:

Do I need all this pressure Do I bury my temper I had my hopes so high They fell right down