A little birdie whispered in my ear You've been cooking up a world of fear Put your hands in things you should have known You was riding in the danger zone

Well you had us all fooled with your quarterback smile And your crocodile tears there for a while And my paradigm shifted, man you're making me shout

Hey, from here from out
Friends are gonna be hard to come by
Left us wonderin' what it all was about
He had it easy, man he chose the hard way
Walk that old, lonely road in the shadow of a doubt
From here on out

Should our paths ever decide to cross You may wonder what the trouble cost That don't matter now, life goes on Hallelujah, the troubles' gone

No sense in holdin' grudges and it's better to forgive These are things that I must learn, to practice while I live And my paradigm shifted, man you're making me shout

Hey, from here from out
Friends are gonna be hard to come by
Left us wonderin' what it all was about
He had it easy, man he chose the hard way
Walk that old, lonely road in the shadow of a doubt

Hey, from here on out
Let the bugle blow a song of peace time
Left us wonderin' what it all was about
You may deny it but you carry it with you
Down that old lonely road in the shadow of a doubt
Yeah, from here on out