

# Fifteen Years

## The Levellers

"I never was a violent man"  
Said the man in the bar  
with his head in his hands.  
He's trying his best  
to understand the cause of his dismay.  
But years of gin have broken him  
And left him cold where he's fitted in.  
But it's too late now to turn around  
and find another way.

And the laughs in the late night lock-in  
Fade away when he gets in.  
The girl from fifteen years ago  
Has packed and gone away.

That's never how it used to be,  
What happened to all that energy?  
You took one too many liberties  
and I'm tired of being afraid.  
So after the fight she took flight  
Hiding swollen eyes and a wounded pride.  
The best years of her life denied  
sold for liquid shares.

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Fade away when he gets in.  
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Has packed and gone away.

And the victims of their world  
are advertised on posters  
Just a beach and a pretty girl  
if you just take this potion.

It's another week  
'til his cheque comes through  
He's got a fiver left now to spend on food  
But the doors of the bars are open  
and he breaks another rule.  
Well, he sits on the stool that bears his name  
He's got favorite glass  
well its called the same,  
And he's never been kept waiting  
'cos he pays the landlord's wage.

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