

## Back on Top

Van Morrison

You came to see me when the moon was new  
Saw you standin' in the pouring rain  
Left my message on the window pain  
Back on the street again  
Back on the beat again  
I'm back on the top again

Saw me climbing to the top of the hill  
You saw me meeting with the fools on the hill  
Learned my lesson and I had my fill  
Learnt it all in vain  
Went through it all again  
Now I'm back on the top again

Always strivin', always climbing way beyond my will  
Same old sensation, isolation at the top of the bill  
Always seeming, like I'm moving but I'm really going slow  
What do you do when you get to the top and there's nowhere to go

Just how I get there will be anybody's guess  
With all the so called trappings of success  
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill  
Too busy raisin' Cain  
I'm back on the street again  
I'm back on the top again

Always strivin', always climbing way beyond my will  
It's the same old sensation, isolation at the top of the hill  
Always seeming, like I'm moving but I'm really going slow  
You'll find out when you get to the top that there's nowhere to go

How you get there will be anybody's guess  
With all the so called trappings of success  
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill  
Too busy raisin' Cain  
I'm back on the street again  
I'm back on the top again

Back on my feet again  
I'm back on the street again  
I'm back on the top again