

# Got to Go Back

Van Morrison

When I was a young boy  
Back in Orangefield  
I used to gaze out  
My classroom window and dream  
And then go home and listen to Ray sing  
"I believed in my soul" after school,  
Oh that love that was within me  
You know it carried me through  
Well it lifted me up and it filled me  
Meditation contemplation too

Chorus:

Oh we've got to go back  
Got to go back  
Got to go back  
Got to go back  
For the healing go on with the dreaming

Well there's people in the street  
And the summer's almost here  
We've got to go outside in the fresh air  
And breathe while it's still clear  
Breathe it in all the way down  
To your stomach too  
And breathe it out with a radiance  
into the nighttime air

We've got to go back etc. etc...

Got my ticket at the airport  
Well I guess I've been marking time  
I've been living in another country  
That operates along entirely different lines  
Keep me away from porter or whiskey  
Don't play anything sentimental it'll make me cry  
I've got to go back my friend  
Is there really any need to ask why