

# Too Long in Exile

Van Morrison

Too long in exile  
Too long not singing my song  
Too long in exile  
Too long like a rolling stone  
Too long in exile

Too long in exile  
Baby those people just ain't, just ain't your friends  
Too long in exile my friend  
You can never go home again

Well that isolated feeling  
Drives you so close up against the wall  
Till you feel like you can't go on  
You've been in the same place for too long

Too long in exile  
Baby you can never go back home  
Too long in exile  
Anyway you want

Oh that isolated feeling  
Drives you up against, up against the wall  
'cause you've been on the mainland baby  
Been on the mainland, comin' on strong

Too long in exile  
Too long people keep hanging on  
Too long in exile  
Too long like a rolling stone

And the wheeling and the dealing  
All takes up too much time  
Check your better self baby  
You'd better satisfy, satisfy your mind

Too long in exile  
Too long you've been grinding at the mill  
Too long in exile  
Man, I've really just had my fill

Too long in exile  
You can never go back home again  
Too long in exile  
You're about to drive me just insane

Too long in exile, been too long in exile  
Just like James Joyce, baby  
Too long in exile  
Just like Samuel Beckett baby  
Too long in exile  
Just like Oscar Wilde  
Too long in exile  
Just like George Best, baby  
Too long in exile  
Just like Alex Higgins, baby  
Too long in exile