

Looking Back Over My Shoulder

Yonder Mountain String Band

Looking back over my shoulder wondering how I made it here
For all the smoking and the beer I couldn't tell ya,
Looking back over my shoulder wasn't all that long ago
There was nothing in this world I didn't know
then a bitter wind it came blowing in
And my fear was more than any man could hide
Lord that bitter wind, don't it chill you to the bone
when you're runnin' all alone in the night

Looking back over my shoulder how many miles has it been
Will I still hear the barking dogs and the shouts of men
Looking back over my shoulder I see things I should have done
And I've got a funny feeling that I've seen my final sunrise
A bitter wind it came blowing in
Lord and all I wanted was to shout out loud
But a bitter wind carries any mournful sound
Then the one i'm sure to make if they find me

Looking back over my shoulder got some miles on me now
Not much more that I could do to keep my deal from going down
I'm tired in my bones and I've starting to wonder
Can we really call it livin' when your livin' on the run
That bitter wind it came blowin' in
And my fear was more than any man could hide
Lord that bitter wind don't it chill you to the bone
When your running all alone in the night