Looking Back

Dan Hill

Looking back at public school
Reading playboy magazine
Insisting that the articles
Were the only things we'd read
Thinking then that love was meant to
Conquer
And if a girl said she liked you
Then you'd bonk her
Don't try to lay that mush on me

Looking back a high school
Getting drunk for the local dance
Lonely boys - nervous girls
Grappling with romance
Thinking then that love
Meant something frightening
A sudden end as brutal
As bolts of lightening
Don't know what it was, but it scared me

Chorus:
From one night stands to wedding bands
To struggling to stay free
Watching time move faster
As hold on helplessly
As love smoulders waiting to be tamed
We grow older staying much the same

Looking back a college life
Seemed like such a compromise
Unsure of my direction
Using brains as my disguise
Thinking then that love meant to
Remember
You only felt it's warmth
When you surrendered
Don't know what it was, but it scared me

Repeat chorus

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