

Friendly Reunion

Fiddler's Green

Hey! Look at me, I'm half the man I used to be
I'm just hanging around
And I say: Hey! My friends, they stop picking me up
I think, I'm the loser in town

And it's too late for a friendly reunion
And it's too late for a coming around
I've got wound marks all over my body
And tonight I leave this fucking town!

Hey! Look at me, I'm half in line as I should be
Life has broken my crown
And I say: Hey! My friends, they start moving away

It seems like I'm losing my ground

Hey! Look at me, I'm more the man I shouldn't be
Someone's pulling my strings
And I say: Hey! My friends, they stop lifting me up
It looks like I'm losing my wings

Look at me! I'm standing, I feel free
The tide has turned today
Look at me! Now I'm glad with my day
The good one walks his way!