

## Evening Shade

Hoodoo Gurus

I am haunted  
By a thought I can't explain  
It's all different  
But the world still looks the same  
I see them walking around on a sunny day  
I feel alone in the crowd wearing winter grey

There's been changes  
Nothing's as it used to be I used to be  
No-one listens  
And they don't appear to see  
The life I have isn't one I would ever choose  
The look on everyone's face seems to say "J'accuse"

The dying sun is sinking low  
I'm clinging to the afterglow  
And evening shade comes creeping slow  
But I've got nowhere else to go

There's a stillness  
A sense of unreality  
I'm in mourning  
For the man I used to be

The place I'm in is not my own  
But this is all I've ever known  
I face the evening shade alone

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It looks the same