

Long Time

Ian Hunter

They called me the idiot
My hands were on fire
Blood flowed from my fingers every time I pressed the wires
Exiled to the attic, out of harm's way
I hit that bow and arrow till I hit the hay

I got a suitcase full of energy
I'm following the wind, old enough to know better young enough to join in
Lived opposite a graveyard, you could hear the hookers cry:
"You never paid me last week - so you ain't gettin' nothin' tonight!"

It's been a long time
It's been a long time
Hangin' out in Lynn's Cafe 1959
We ran the streets together and we never had a dime
It's been a long time, it's been a long long long long time

Still life never moved me or the friends that I chose
They was always up to something, as the saying goes
The road to good intentions was starting to fray
And then I met a lunatic who showed me the way

It's been a long time
It's been a long time
Well, 'no' is not an option when your ass is on the line
I didn't need no lawyer, I was desperate to sign
It's been a long time, it's been a long long long long time

Be careful what you wish for
Dreams can come true
I was used to failure
This was something new
We tripped the light fandango till we ran out of steam
And then one by one we fell off the end of a dream

It's been a long time, it's been a long time
You take a chance on destiny
You never know what you'll find
Fortune and misfortune are forever entwined
It's been a long time - it's been a long long long long time

It's been a long time, it's been a long time
You've been going your way
I've been going mine
I wasn't born in the USA but I'm that way inclined
It's been a long time
It's been a long long long long long long long long time
Ooh, if you're ever in the vicinity
Drop me a line
It's been a long time
It's been a long long long long...