

Looking Back

Lord Huron

With a little bit of money, I'll get gone, and I won't be found
With a little bit of luck, I'll find the place where I can stay
forever

If I get a little bit of money, I'll get gone, and I won't be found

Don't want nothing but a lonesome, quiet place where I can think

Spent my whole life looking back and wondering who I was
Something changed the day you left, and I'll never know just what

I'll spend my whole life looking up and wondering who I am
Something tells me you and I will never meet again

Had a few good years out on my own, but it didn't last long
Had a couple, good friends, we used to pass the lonely days together

Made a little bit of money, and I got stoned, and I let it all go

All I want is a noisy, crowded place where I can drink

Spent my whole life looking back and wondering who I was
Something changed the day you left, and I'll never know just what

I'll spend my whole life looking up and wondering who I am
Something tells me you and I will never meet again

I'm gonna see if I can live outside the lines of my body and mind

I'm gonna see if I can find the time to sit and wonder why forever

If I need a little money, I'll sell my soul, though it isn't worth much

Maybe I can pay my cosmic debt before I turn to dust

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