

## No More Lookin' Back (Poison Jazz)

Poison

My friend called just the other day  
Packed it up he won't be back this way

It's not your heart but the spirit they break  
There's only so much a small town boy can take  
See the eyes of the countless masses  
Drinking life from the empty glasses

No more victims  
No more lies  
No sheer heart attacks  
No more empty promises  
No more lookin' back

I came here loaded searching for the dream  
But nothing is ever easy as it seems

I thought I got closer to it every day  
But every day it just got so far away

See all the faces paled  
Shot to hell when the system failed

I thought I could take all the shit in grind  
And stand much more pain  
But see all those dead end wishes  
Eats away at the brain