Spellbound

Sam Roberts

In the morning
Dressed in the clothes
Your momma left out for you
The night before
You'd come throwing
Stones at the roof
Till I'd creep down the stairs and unlock the door

Restless and free, man
We had a one-track mind for trouble
All we could find, all we could find
Spellbound and dreaming
At the sundown without blinking
Till we'd go blind, we'd go blind

So long but not goodbye
Not goodbye

In the evening with the beat-down day behind
We'd catch a ride on into town
Hell-bound and bleeding
All words and fists were flying
We were glory bound, we were glory bound

Holes in your jeans, man
You've got a punch-drunk poet's heart
Hiding in the walls of your skin
You'd best be leaving, got a brand-new pair of shoes
Needs breaking in, breaking in

So long but not goodbye
Not goodbye

The howls of autumn echo across the lake
And up your spine
Into the sky
And some forgotten
Truth you used to own
Comes back to mind, comes back to mind

So long but not goodbye
Not goodbye

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