

# 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