

# Stop Looking Back

The Skints

There's a lump in my throat  
As I walk down these streets  
And although you don't  
Your ghost still walks with me

I suddenly get the feeling  
Life is obsolete  
As it gets much harder  
So much harder to breathe

There's a chill in my bones  
As I walk past the place  
Where I know I could still  
See a smile on your face

I suddenly get the feeling  
Life is obsolete  
As it gets much harder  
So much harder to breathe

Stop looking back at what you had  
It's time to look to the future now  
No more feeling bad

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I suddenly get the feeling  
Life is obsolete  
As it gets much harder  
So much harder to breathe

Stop looking back at what you had  
It's time to look to the future now  
No more feeling bad

Stop looking back at what you had  
It's time to look to the future now  
No more feeling bad

No more feeling bad (No more feeling bad)  
No more feeling bad (No more feeling bad)  
No more feeling bad (No more feeling bad)  
No more feeling bad  
No more feeling bad  
No more feeling bad  
No more feeling bad