

# Looking Back Over My Shoulder

Yonder Mountain String Band

Looking back over my shoulder wondering how I made it here  
For all the smoking and the beer I couldn't tell ya,  
Looking back over my shoulder wasn't all that long ago  
There was nothing in this world I didn't know  
then a bitter wind it came blowing in  
And my fear was more than any man could hide  
Lord that bitter wind, don't it chill you to the bone  
when you're runnin' all alone in the night

Looking back over my shoulder how many miles has it been  
Will I still hear the barking dogs and the shouts of men  
Looking back over my shoulder I see things I should have done  
And I've got a funny feeling that I've seen my final sunrise  
A bitter wind it came blowing in  
Lord and all I wanted was to shout out loud  
But a bitter wind carries any mournful sound  
Then the one i'm sure to make if they find me

Looking back over my shoulder got some miles on me now  
Not much more that I could do to keep my deal from going down  
I'm tired in my bones and I've starting to wonder  
Can we really call it livin' when your livin' on the run  
That bitter wind it came blowin' in  
And my fear was more than any man could hide  
Lord that bitter wind don't it chill you to the bone  
When your running all alone in the night