

Hans Teichman

"Never Looking Back"

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I think I might be, headed out somewhere,
The heavy fog is lifting, and my head is clear,
I'm no longer drowning, in a pool of dreams,
Try to make this one something, some sort of reality.

Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's golden,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, never looking back again.

I've been out dreaming, dreaming up apologies,
I can't keep pleasing all of society,
I've been back to urban and man I know that scene,
Got to keep on pushing and pushing through these
crowded streets.

Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's golden,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, never looking back again.

And I wanna know, wanna know,
And I'm looking for, here we go,
And I wanna know, so they say,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's golden,
Hey, hey, hey, I think it's something,
Hey, hey, hey, never looking back again.

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