

Ian Hunter "Dead Man Walkin'"

Visit "[Dead Man Walkin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ian Hunter)

I've been here before - this is where my fingers slipped
into yours

This is where I trembled - when you touched mine
This is where the seeds we planted long ago
Grew up to tell us we're too old to know

I've been here before - this is where the novelty starts
wearing off, wearing off, wearing off

And all the world's a stage - it's just that I ain't on it
anymore, anymore

This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't
Eastenders, it's the real thing

What am I supposed to do now?

Crawl down the hole of monotony - monotony -
monotony - monotony

The silence is deafening - the phone never rings

Won't somebody help me cos - I feel like I'm drowning
If I should sink - if I should swim

It doesn't really matter anymore - Dead man walkin'

I've been meaning to tell you for oh so long

Baby you got it right 'n I got it wrong

Now I know what ageism means - you gotta try a little
harder

you gotta be a little stronger

I've been here before - this is where nothing happens
anymore, anymore, anymore,

Someone else's rage - someone else's pain

Someone else's ego - you will believe, you will believe

This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't
Eastenders, it's the real thing

What am I supposed to do now?

Sink to the bottom of obscurity, obscurity, obscurity,
obscurity

It's a foregone conclusion - a fait accompli

It's all taken care of - you don't have to worry

If I should lose - If I should win
It doesn't really matter anymore - Dead man walkin'

Visit [Ian Hunter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.