

## **John Wesley Harding** **"Pound Pound Pound"**

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I was standing on a corner kicking my heels  
Had my coat buttoned up beneath my chin  
And I saw in some girl's eyes, she thought I was  
making deals  
There was just me and the clock struck out  
I was looking for something to scream and shout about

So I took a train and I went back home  
There was no one to tell so I didn't telephone  
That place is just another big unknown to me  
That place is just another big unknown to me

The sea made angry faces, the waves were getting  
high  
Saw them kicking down onto the front  
And the cars dodged the water that was flooding on by  
And I just stood there, an orphan fool  
I saw kids smoking chain on their way back from school

A tramp got reckless in the center of town  
He was talking about Jesus as the sun went down  
A lifetime of sorrows, he was ready to drown  
A lifetime of sorrows, I think he was going to drown

Well, I hit this bar where I used to hang out  
Talked to the guy behind the bar, then dropped a few  
names  
He didn't know what I was talking about  
So I put my money down and I shot some pool  
Beat two punks, I was feeling cool

A couple of girls started to flirt  
And I felt really old as they tugged my shirt  
And I walked outside as they hurled some dirt at me  
I walked outside as they hurled dirt at me

Went to visit Helen by St. Helen's Park  
That place use to frighten me, now all I can see  
Was a couple of wide-boy sharks  
Flashing their teeth in the small-town dark  
Huddled myself in the cold  
That old red brick house I can find it blindfolded

I loved her when I was sixteen  
She was an old town new brown beauty queen  
Now I just spend my time filling the gaps in between  
her and me  
Well, I just spend my time filling the gaps  
That have grown in between her and me

Midnight in the subway, we'd huddle up and laugh  
When we missed the last bus home, we'd just sit there  
all night  
And we'd play guitars until the night-time passed  
I went there to count some sheep  
With the smell of glue, I couldn't sleep

Made my excuses to no one, left town  
To leave it in the city at the lost and found  
Where the steps my father walked don't echo on down  
And my mother's voice calling doesn't make no sound  
And there's no yesterdays to tie you down

And as I hit the city, I remember this sound  
Waves on the shore going pound pound pound  
The streets in the city still swirling around  
And my mother's voice calling me, calling me, calling  
me back

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I saw in some girl's eyes, she thought that I was making  
deals

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