

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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Had my coat buttoned up beneath my chin
I saw in some girl's eyes, she thought that I was making
deals

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