Van Morrison "Back On Top"

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You came to see me when the moon was new Saw you standing in the pouring rain Left my message on a window pane

Back on the street again Back on the beat again I'm back on the top again

You saw me climbing to the top of the hill You saw me meeting with the fools on the hill Learned my lesson and I had my fill

Learned it all in vain
Went through it all again
Now I'm back on the top again

Always striving
Always climbing way beyond my will
Same old sensation
Isolation at the top of the bill

Always seeming like I'm moving But I'm really going slow What do you do when you get to the top And there's nowhere to go?

Well, just how you get there will be anybody's guess With all the so-called trappings of success Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill

Too busy raising Cain
I'm back on the street again
I'm back on the top again

Always striving
Always climbing way beyond my will
The same old sensation
Isolation at the top of the bill

Always seeming like I'm moving But I'm really going slow You'll find out when you get to the top That there's nowhere to go

How you get there will be anybody's guess With all the so-called trappings of success Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill

Too busy raising Cain
I'm back on the street again
I'm back on the top again

Back on my feet again I'm back on the street again I'm back on the top again

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