

Van Morrison "Too Long In Exile"

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Living in exile too long

Too long in exile
Too long not singing my song
Too long in exile

Too long like a rolling stone
Too long in exile
Too long in exile

Baby those people just ain't
Just ain't your friends
Too long in exile, my friend
You can never go home again

Well, that isolated feeling
Drive you so close up against the wall
Till you feel like you can't go on
You've been in the same place for too long

Too long in exile
Baby, you can never go back home
Too long in exile
Anyway you want

Oh, in exile too long
Oh, in exile too long

Oh, that isolated feeling
Drives you up against, up against the wall
'Cause you've been on the mainland, baby
Been on the mainland, comin' on strong

Too long in exile

Too long people keep hanging on, alright
Too long in exile
Too long like a rolling stone

And the wheeling and the dealing
All takes up too much time
Check your better self, baby

You've gotta satisfy, satisfy your mind

Too long in exile
Too long you've been grinding at the mill
Oh, too long in exile
Man, I've really just had my fill

Too long in exile
You can never go back home again
Too long in exile
You're about to drive me just insane

Too long in exile, been too long in exile
Just like James Joyce, baby
Too long in exile
Just like Samuel Beckett, baby
Too long in exile

Just like Oscar Wilde
Too long in exile
Just like George Best, baby
Too long in exile
Just like Alex Higgins, baby
Too long in exile

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