Willy Deville "So Long"

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Wrote to you last night
Because I couldn't sleep.
My conscience felt the paradox
Of law between the sheets.
When I woke up this morning
I knew I had a song to sing
But I'm too scared to sing it now
There's no time for daydreams.

I camped out on the floor
Of a university.
I saw kids running so, so fast
That they could barely see.
Bars across my window
For a my own safety.
Is this really where,
Where I want to be?

So long, So long.
I'll be movin', Movin' on.
So long, So long.
I'll be movin' on.

Dirty, dirty feet
From the concert in the grass.
I wanted to believe
That freedom there could last.
Sixteen eyes now watch me
For the choice I'm bound to make.
Their doubts threatens to draw me
From the path I'm bound to take.

So long, So long.
I'll be movin', Movin' on.
So long, So long.
I'll be movin' on.

Do you remember when we were young? And we could name all the things we ran from? What are your shadows hiding now? When anxiety's a nightmare, Which hero is gonna come around? Well, I'll come around If you'll come around.

So long, So long.
I'll be movin', Movin' on.
So long, So long.
I'll be movin'.

Movin' on. (x3)

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