

Asylum Soul

"Never Really Been"

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Sirens are a-screaming, shots ring out at night
Movie cameras rolling in
And there goes my hero with his head between his legs
And all this time I believed in him
Now, what is the sound of snow falling down
On the tombstone in the dead of the night?
And who is the hound at the downtown dog pound
Who speaks English when the watchman's not in sight?
And where will you be in 1993?
Still sitting in the same chair
Sinning is for sinners and I'm just a beginner
But I've never really been touched there
Hey ain't it strange how some things never change
Ain't it strange how nothing stays the same?
You were thinkin' I was distressed about some universe
oppressed
But I was just depressed about my last pinball game
I've learned to accept and not to expect
The respect and neglect that I get
I've tried not to forget about what hasn't happened yet
And on this I place my last bet

Hey did you give what you get

Did you get what you give? of your?

Winning is for winners

And I know spring follows winter

But I've never really been touched there

You know it's hard to be nice when hate becomes your
vice

And you can't find peace anywhere

Love's just not for lovers

Get off your high horse brother

Drop your fist and get out of here

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