

## Soul Asylum

# "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, 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 haven'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 [Incomprehensible]  
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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