Morrison Van "Back On Top"

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You came to see me when the moon was new Saw you standin' in the pouring rain Left my message on the window pain Back on the street again Back on the beat again I'm back on the top again 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 Learnt it all in vain Went through it all again Now I'm back on the top again

Always strivin', 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

Just how I 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 raisin' Cain I'm back on the street again I'm back on the top again

Always strivin', always climbing way beyond my will It's the same old sensation, isolation at the top of the hill

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 raisin' 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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