

# Fifteen Years

## Levellers

I never was a violent man  
Said the man in the bar with his head in his hands  
Trying his best to understand the cause of his dismay  
But years of gin have broken him  
And left him cold where he fitted in  
It's too late to turn around and find another way  
All the lights in the late night lock-in  
Fade away when he gets in  
And the girl from fifteen years ago  
Has packed and gone away  
She said it'll never be what it used to be  
What happened to all that energy  
You took too many liberties, and I'm tired of being afraid  
So night after night she took flight  
Hiding swollen eyes and a wounded pride  
The best years of her life denied, sold for liquid shares[Chorus:]  
The victims of this world, are advertised on posters  
A beach and a pretty girl, if you just drink their potion  
It's another week 'til his cheque comes through  
He's got a fiver left to spend on food  
But the doors of the bar are open, and he breaks another rule  
He sits on the stool that bears his name  
His favorite glass is called the same  
And he's never kept waiting, 'cause he pays the landlord's wage

Songwriters

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