

# Fillmore Shuffle (Live in Austin, Texas '77)

[Sammy Hagar](#)

I often wonder how the Fillmore Shuffle  
Caught us both in the very same year  
I guess we were foolish, but so glad to do it  
Face down in the hallway, but never any tears  
The first one to go was sweet William  
I guess we should, we should have been warned  
But it felt so good to be quittin'  
We thought we were causing nobody any harm  
So we kept lying to each other saying  
"I'm gonna quit it tomorrow, but tomorrow never comes"  
I'll quit it tomorrow, but tomorrow never comes  
Tomorrow never comes  
And I guess our life reads just a novel  
Though we both keep hoping for so much more  
We keep on tryin' to understand  
Why we keep on livin', livin' this way

Songwriters

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