

# Long Walk Back

## The Rifles

For the first time in my life  
I'm feeling plain ordinary  
And I don't have the fight  
To carry on with the melee  
'Cos I don't have the shoes  
Like my souls dead and buried  
Running off with the blues One day at a time they say  
And if you're knowing where you're going  
You'll be finding the way  
But when I lay down  
My tired head is going over and over  
Because the feeling feels dead I've been far and I've managed to stop the cracks  
I've been wide and I'm taking the long walk back  
9 times out of 10 I'll be wanting his  
This time don't tell me that's all there is For the first time in my life  
I'm feeling plain ordinary  
Am I wasting my time?  
Cause I look for an answer  
But I don't get a clue  
Like somebody took my rhythm  
And just left me with the blues But who knows cause if I take five  
I might miss an opportunity  
If one should arise  
But when I lay down  
My tired mind is going over and over  
I hope the feelings alive I've been far and I've managed to stop the cracks  
I've been wide and I'm taking the long walk back  
9 times out of 10 I'll be wanting his  
This time don't tell me that's all there is How will I stop feeling  
Something might be bout to change  
When will I believe in something  
Strong enough to chase  
I know that I don't mean  
Half of the stupid things I say  
Lately I just feel like taking the long walk away I've been far and I've managed to stop the cracks  
I've been wide and I'm taking the long walk back  
9 times out of 10 I'll be wanting his  
This time don't tell me that's all there is

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