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 bluesOne 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 deadI'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 isFor 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 bluesBut 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 aliveI'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 isHow 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 awayI'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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