My Experience

Peter Hammill

It was nothing, it came from nowhere at all,
it was a casual remark, not a curtain-call.
Late for breakfast - black coffee, brandy-laced...
that look on your face.
I'll remember last night;
I'll look out for the signs;
You were caught in the light
time after time after time after time
it's been my experience
that when the row gets serious
a certain silence will fall...
But I just can't stop it, why don't you tell me what's wrong?
My heart goes like a rocket, the feeling's so strong.
I just can't stop it, why don't you tell me what's wrong?
Don't think about it too long.
Don't think about it too long.
I could argue this another way,
but on another day I might have to shout.
You keep your mouth shut,
but it's too late for that now: the word got out.
In translation it's lost,
in desperation it's mimed;
is this Paradise lost,
or Paradise time after time after time after time?
It's been my experience
that when the row gets serious
a certain silence will fall...
But I just can't stop it, why don't you tell me what's wrong?
My heart goes like a rocket, the feeling's so strong.
I just can't stop it, why don't you tell me what's wrong?
Don't think about it too long.
Don't think about it too long.
Don't think about it too long.
(repeat to fade)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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