

Burton Cummings, Something Old, Something New

It's too late to learn
Never knew much about lovin'
I spent alot of days and nights
Runnin' around alone
Always on my own
And all the memory starts to burn
Lookin' all around the ashes
Pickin' up broken pieces ev'rywhere
Pickin' up broken pieces ev'rywhere
Refrain:
Here I go again
But it's different
I can't believe what I get back from you
The feelin' can't be wrong
'cause it's comin' on much too strong
It's something old turning into something new

I ran so fast
I never knew where I was running
Never quite exactly sure where I was bound
Always spinnin' 'round
But I can't live back in the past
Lookin' all around the ashes
Pickin' up broken pieces ev'rywhere
Pickin' up broken pieces ev'rywhere