

Bruce Hornsby, Shadowland

Darkness is def'nitely fallin'
Movin' so slow I'm barely crawlin'
Here I sit dirt on my hands
Lying way out in the Shadowland

Made my bed and here I lie
Try to hold my head up high
Lyin' to myself sometimes
Bad decisions but I-I won't cry

Been down a long twisted road
Sensing myself at a record low
Do anything just to get ahead
Now it's all quiet here in this Shadowland

In my Shadowland

I've done things I know were wrong
Proved down deep oh all alone
Sold my pride for a song
Lost my way but I'll go on (and I'll go on, on)

Hmmm Hmmm

Here I sit dirt on my hands
It's the only way out in the Shadowland

In this Shadowland

I looked around from beautiful things
Success I've found had a hollow ring
Not so sure for what I stand
All quiet here in the Shadowland

Quiet here in the Shadowland

Ohhh in the Shadowland

Hey...in the Shadowland

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Umm yeah

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well....