

# Dan Hill, Looking Back

Looking back at public school  
Reading playboy magazine  
Insisting that the articles  
Were the only things we'd read  
Thinking then that love was meant to  
Conquer  
And if a girl said she liked you  
Then you'd bonk her  
Don't try to lay that mush on me

Looking back a high school  
Getting drunk for the local dance  
Lonely boys - nervous girls  
Grappling with romance  
Thinking then that love  
Meant something frightening  
A sudden end as brutal  
As bolts of lightening  
Don't know what it was, but it scared me

Chorus:  
From one night stands to wedding bands  
To struggling to stay free  
Watching time move faster  
As hold on helplessly  
As love smoulders waiting to be tamed  
We grow older staying much the same

Looking back a college life  
Seemed like such a compromise  
Unsure of my direction  
Using brains as my disguise  
Thinking then that love meant to  
Remember  
You only felt it's warmth  
When you surrendered  
Don't know what it was, but it scared me

Repeat chorus