

Dave Dudley, I've Been Through The Mill

Oh I'm so surprised to see me here sittin' all alone
It's late and everybody's gone to their respective homes
I could go home I should go home but it's so dark and still
Well look at me I'm looking back oh I have been through the mill
I've been through the mill oh ain't I I have been through the mill
The hunter is now hunted and time moves in for the kill
Oh stranger do pull up a chair and listen if you will
It's purely biographical but I have been through the mill
There was a time I'd come in here and the folks would wave and smile
Do you remember what's her name oh she was such a lovely child
But times will change and towns will change oh you know how they will
Oh look at me I'm looking back and I have been through the mill
Oh look at me I'm looking back and I have been through the mill