Donovan, A Well Known Has-Been

Tonight my life is heavy, I'm weak and down at heel The prisoner in the dungeon will know just how I feel. I'm a well known has-been, a well known has-been, I've got a brand on me. When I look at my tomorrows, sorrow's all I see, Sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see. How sad my disposition, how long can it I bear? How deep my melancholy, can anybody care? For the well known has-been, the well known has-been, I've got a brand on me, yeah When I look at my tomorrows, sorrow's all I see, Sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see. Well known has-been Well known has-been Well known has-been, ooh, ooh, ooh I pretend I'm unaffected by the chains that bear me down And when only those who love me can see behind the frown. I'm the well known has-been, the well known has-been, I got a brand on me. When I look at my tomorrows, sorrow's all I see, Sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see, sorrow's all I see. >From these broken days of anguish, some day soon I'm gonna rise, I'm gonna raise my head to Heaven, I'm gonna fly the starry skies. And the well known has-been, the well known has-been, I'll lose the brand on me, yeah. Today's all I see, today's all I see, today's all I see.