

Mark King, Clapped Out

As the sun shines on me
I am here to wait
For the days of worry
Don't worry me

Lesson one was hardest
Hardest one to take
But that's just the way I am

All the nights I laid there
On my back and prayed
That I would be a better man today

I was hurting for the things I'd said and done
Hurting for the someone

It's all down the river (way down the river)
Past is past and done is done
Listen to the teacher (listen to your preacher)
And do your best my son

Keener for the lessons I have learned
Wiser by a thousand years
Does the heart grow stronger
When it's love is spurned
And is that why I'm still here

And the nights when I laid there
On my back and prayed
Never stopped the looping anyway
Happiness is hardest as you reach the end of the road

It's all down the river (way down the river)
Past is past and done is done
Listen to the teacher (listen to your preacher)
Then you'll know best my son

It's all down the river (way down the river)
Past is past and done is done
Listen to the teacher (listen to your preacher)
And do your best my son