

# Nine Days, Don't Look Back

How does it feel up there  
breathing in the fine air  
You can't look down  
but you do not care  
when every face knows  
the lonely place you've become

And you can dream up there  
with your soul laid bare  
and close your eyes  
on the life you share  
and you can pretend that it won't mean a thing  
when it's gone

Cuz now you see  
you're so good looking  
you should be on TV  
but now you're on the radio

don't look back  
don't look back  
when you hear me calling  
don't look back  
don't look back

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when you hear me calling you  
when you hear me calling you

when you hear me calling you

I know that nobody knows  
where it comes from  
or where it goes  
or the time you will find

don't look back  
don't look back  
when you hear me calling  
don't look back  
don't look back

don't look back  
don't look back  
when you hear me calling  
don't look back  
don't look back

when you hear me calling you  
oooooooo  
you hear me calling you  
oooooooo  
you hear them calling you  
oooooooo  
you hear them calling you  
oooooooo  
you hear them calling you