

# Poison, No More Lookin' Back (Poison Jazz)

My friend called just the other day  
Packed it up he won't be back this way  
It's not your heart but the spirit they break  
There's only so much a small town boy can take  
See the eyes of the countless masses  
Drinking life from the empty glasses

Chorus:

No more victims

No more lies

No sheer heart attacks

No more empty promises

No more lookin' back

I came here loaded searching for the dream

But nothing is ever easy as it seems

I thought I got closer to it every day

But every day it just got so far away

See all the faces paled

Shot to hell when the system failed

Chorus

I thought I could take all the shit in grind

And stand much more pain

But see all those dead end wishes

Eats away at the brain

Solo, chorus