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 Ne 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