

# Shelley Pete, Yesterday's Not Here

Looking back on life is such a retrospective thing  
Hoping for some nice advice that only you could bring  
But you came as in a storm when the woolly dreams were shorn off my back  
Suffer cold reality's sting  
All my life that I remember was a drag  
Even though it wasn't so good it was all that I'd had  
Now I've seen it slip away and tomorrow's just another day  
To find relief from feeling sad  
Yesterday's not here no more  
It's gone for good and I'm glad 'cos it made me sore  
All the things that might have been  
Are seen by me as regrets that my memory stores  
All my life that I remember was a drag  
Even though it wasn't so good it was all that I'd had  
Now I've seen it slip away and tomorrow's just another day  
To find relief from feeling sad  
Yesterday's not here no more  
It's gone for good and I'm glad 'cos it made me sore  
All the things that might have been  
Are seen by me as regrets that my memory stores  
But from all my time the things I have seen  
Have I seen you or have I been  
A mirror of what you wanted to be  
Just almost like you were to me  
To me, to me, to me  
Yesterday's not here no more  
It's gone for good and I'm glad 'cos it made me sore  
All the things that might have been  
Are seen by me as regrets that my memory stores  
Yesterday's not here no more  
Oh yesterday's not here no more  
Oh yesterday's not here no more  
Oh yesterday's not here no more  
Oh yesterday's not here no more