## Bruce Hornsby, Shadowland

Darkness is def'nitely fallin' Movin' so slow I'm barely crawlin' Here I sit dirt on my hands Lying way out in the Shadowland

Made my bed and here I lie Try to hold my head up high Lyin' to myself sometimes Bad decisions but I-I won't cry

Been down a long twisted road Sensing myself at a record low Do anything just to get ahead Now it's all quiet here in this Shadowland

In my Shadowland

I've done things I know were wrong Proved down deep oh all alone Sold my pride for a song Lost my way but I'll go on (and I'll go on, on)

**Hmmm Hmmmm** 

Here I sit dirt on my hands It's the only way out in the Shadowland

In this Shadowland

I looked around from beautiful things Success I've found had a hollow ring Not so sure for what I stand All quiet here in the Shadowland

Quiet here in the Shadowland

Ohhh in the Shadowland

Hey...in the Shadowland

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Umm yeah

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah, yeah

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well....