

Electric Light Orchestra, Point Of No Return

By the time I'd slipped the ball and chain
I was heading down the road again
I was heading for somewhere I shouldn't be

And I heard you shouting me who wait
Better turn back now or it's too late
'cos it's heading for the point of no return

No return, no return
It was getting to the point of no return

We could only run, We could never walk
We could only shout, We can never talk
We were living way too close to the border line

While the city boys were hanging out
Trying to clean their shares in the laundromat
It was getting to the point of no return

No return, no return
It was getting to the point of no return

I just had to leave couldn't stay no more
Down the elevator to the door
It was getting to the point of no return

No return, no return
It was getting to the point of no return
No return, no return
It was getting to the point of no return

It was getting to the point of no return
It was getting to the point of no return