

Driving a Wedge

Wishbone Ash

Driving a wedge
Dredging up the past
Look what you did
It weren't meant to last

Talk to your lawyer
He'll understand
The company you keep
Is the measure of the man
It's so easy to get caught in the game
It so easy to be hit with the blame

Stop the bus
And let me off
I'm outta dough
I can't barely pay

I'm in a bind
Did you really doubt
I would jump and shout
Thought you had it made

Dwelling on the distant the past
It just wasn't meant to last