

Never Looking Back
Matt Costa

A

Burnt trees on a snowy pass

G

All my friends are far behind

D

I m stuck with you tonight

A

But I d be better alone

A

So come on wheels take me far away

G

Where I don t have debts to pay

D

I can t count on yesterday

A

To find the way home

E

I know it happens all the time

Bm

D

But they don t have my back

Bm

D

E

So I m never looking back

A

Plumes of smoke rise high above

G

Burned bridges lost in luck

D

I guess it s all because

A

They re found on the fault

A

On sandy ground

G

Foundations can t be found

D

And all the stones of change

A

Were thrown in my face

A

E

I know it happens all the time

Bm

D

I heard them talk behind my back

