You know what they say about getting older, It's only a doorway away.
You know what they say about getting colder, In the middle of the day.

You can live in the corner of my room,

And I will live somewhere between the ceiling and the wall.

And if I need anything at all

I'll call out to you,

That's what I'll do.

Oh here we go again [4x]

I'll sit out on the front sofa while your hands they talk to me All of this dragging around it's not as fun as it used to be

Oh here we go again [4x]

All that I wanted all that I needed [2x]

Oh here we go again [4x]