Turn Back Time

Bahamas

I miss the way a cigarette could
Make a cup of coffee taste twice as good
I miss the sound of my old guitars
The way the echod in the empty bars

I'm not looking for a piece of the pie
I'm not living some domestic lie
I'm not thinking about the distant past
If I'm trying to come up with first and last

Pushing 40 now with nothing to show so I'm up and moving out of Ontario

Oh I'm gonna turn back time x2 Oh I'm gonna get what's mine Oh I'm gonna turn back time

To have it all and have it all go away To join a band that never plays To write a song that nobody hears It's just another bad idea