

Life And Times

Bob Mould

Small pieces of truth
Whispered on the dance floor
Lift the hazy window for a moment
Fresh air makes you nervous

Why'd you have to come around
And turn my whole world upside down?
You're wrecking me and everything
You don't even know what you're doing

The pigment of your eyes
Water color flourish moonbeam blue
The smell of your breath
Each day I get more used to your presence

You're complicating things by being here
I wasn't planning on this
Well, somehow you're getting into my parts
That piece of my heart I protect

Oh well, what the fuck?
What kicked up all this dust?
You're taking me back to the places I've left behind
The old, the old life and times

I need to find my fantastic place
The dream, don't try to take my dream away
When I grow up, I want to keep my dream
In a leather covered box with a blue velvet lining

These simple things let your heart feel, yeah
Oh, these quiet times let your heart sing, yeah

Oh, what the fuck?
What kicked up all this dust?
You're taking me back to the places I've left behind
The old life and times
The old, the old life and times
Oh well, ohh, ohh

Why'd you have to come around
And turn my whole world upside down?
You're wrecking me and everything
You don't even know what you're doing

The old life and times
The old life and times
The old life and times
The old, the old life and times, ohh