You, you fell asleep listening to me linger on about how it used to be in the backseat when we were young when we were young when we were young

My oldest friend
you know me then
you know me now
how did I get lost
looking for God
in Santa Cruz?
where you go to lose your mind
well I went too far this time

When we were young when we were young we belonged to someone and that was easy

I've got us lost
so I've turned us off
in Joshua Tree
you, you're my oldest friend
so I know you then
and you know me
it was a bit too high for me
I spent a month thinking
I was a high desert tree

When we were young when we were young we belonged to someone and that was easy

Well you can't be lost if you're not on your own well you can't be found if you're not all alone well you can't be found if you're not on your own well you can't be found if you're not all alone when we were young when we were young we belonged to someone and that was easy