

Past Present Future

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The Past

Well now let me tell you about the past
Past is filled with silent joys and broken toys
Laughing girls and teasing boys
Was I ever in love?
I called it love
I mean.. it felt like love
There were moments when...
Well, there were moments when...

Present

Go out with you?
Why not?
Do I like to dance?
Of course
Take a walk along the beach tonight?
I'd love to
But don't try to touch me
Don't try to touch me
Cause that will never happen again
Shall we dance?

The Future

Tomorrow... well, tomorrow is a long way off
Maybe someday I'll hold somebody's hand
Maybe somewhere someone will understand
You know, I used to sing: "A tisket, a tasket, a green and yell
ow basket"
I'm all packed up and I'm on my way and I'm gonna fall in love
But at the moment it's doesn't look good
At the moment it will never happen again
I don't think it will ever happen again