

That's Me

Paul Simon

Well I'll just skip the boring parts chapters one, two, three
And get to the place where you can read my face and my biography

Here I am, I'm eleven months old, dangling from my daddy's knee
There I go, it's my graduation
I'm picking up a bogus degree
That's me
Early me. That's me

Well I never cared much for the money
And money never cared for me
I was more like a land-locked sailor
Searching for the emerald sea
Just searching for the emerald sea, boys, searching for the sea

Oh my God
First love opens like a flower
A black bear running through the forest light holds me in her sight and her power
But tricky skies, your eyes are true
The future is beauty and sorrow
Still, I wish that we could run away and live the life we used to
If just for tonight and tomorrow

I am walking up the face of the mountain
Counting every step I climb
Remembering the names of the constellations
Forgotten is a long, long time
That's me
I'm in the valley of twilight
Now I'm on the continental shelf
That's me
I'm answering a question I am asking of myself