badlees/back_where_we_came_from ALSO KNOWN AS: badlees/the_na_na_song Written by Alexander Quote: Experience is the comb that nature gives us when we are bald (Belgian Proverb) SONG LYRICS: A lot of folks do well enough leavin' well enough alone But that was never true for me and you Livin' like the characters in "Like a Rolling Stone" Confirming things that we already knew You were young and pretty - Me, well, I was young Leastways young enough not to need a reason I was for the memories and you were for the fun And we were both just fillin' up the season Pre Chorus: With no dreams and no plans and no schemes Somehow here we are again Chorus: Na....na na na na na We're ending up back where we came from Na....na na na na na na..... We had beer and "Jack" and Kerouak and weekends on the fringe And lots of time to think about tomorrow But it seems our little bivouac was more than just a binge Sometimes you end up keeping what you borrow Repeat Pre-Chorus Repeat Chorus END Terry Mingle Cornell Univ. Physiology Dept.