The past, past, well now let me tell you about the past The 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 Cos that will never happen again, Shall we dance Instrumental The future, Tommorow? well tommorows a long way off Maybe someday I'll have somebody's hand Maybe somewhere someone will understand You know I used to sing- a tisket a tasket a green and yellow b asket I'm all packed up and I'm on my way and I'm gonna fall in love, But at the moment it doesn't look good At the moment it will never happen again I don't think it will ever happen again.