

## Five Years

Yo La Tengo

Five years, five years will wash this through my [?]  
With no trace, angry and trouble go wild  
Wishing when I knew that nothing's true  
I turned to you and I knew

Nine years, nine years will turn my spirit cold  
And I'll know, I'll know what life my years will hold  
Feeling like I've lost all I know  
I turned to you and I knew

But when I awake, I feel the cold  
I've not too many years, but growing old  
Sighing like a man who's seen too much  
Like he's lost his touch  
Like a man who's seen too much

Tonight I'll sit here waiting just the same  
But no one but my ragged self to blame  
Smiling when I see what life bring you  
I turned to you and I knew

But when I awake, I feel the cold  
I've not too many years, but growing old  
Sighing like a man who's seen too much  
Like he's lost his touch  
Like a man who's seen too much