

A THING OF THE PAST

OUT OF THE BLUE WE'RE WRONG – THE NUBILE SONG
WAS NEVER TO BE IN TUNE
INTO THE RED WITH LOVE – WE'RE HEADS ABOVE OUR
HEARTS – WE'RE OVER THE MOON
IT'S HONEY-SUGAR THIS AND SUGAR-HONEY THAT
IF I DON'T GET HAPPY SOON I'M GONNA EAT MY HAT
AND HOIST THE SAIL UP THE CELIBATE MAST
WE HAVE BECOME A THING OF THE PAST

I TOOK A SHOT – HOW BOLD – YOU WERE HOT
I WAS COLD - PRESERVED IN THE PERMAFROST
I TOLD A LIE – IT'S TRUE – THAT'S NOTHING NEW
IF I GOT TO PAY THE COST
I GOT A HOTROD FORD & A 2 DOLLAR BILL
I'M LEAVING IT ALL TO YOU IN MY WILL
I'M GOING TO DUST – I COULDN'T BE FUSSED
WE HAVE BECOME A THING OF THE PAST

THE FUTURE'S A RIFT – THE PRESENT'S A GIFT
IT SUITS YOU UP TO THE SKY
YOU GOT AWAY – BUT I GOT TO STAY
MY FINGERS GOT STUCK IN YOUR PIE
BABY BABY THIS, BABY BABY THAT
LOVE IS BLIND – I AM A BAT
I WAS THE LEG YOU WERE THE PLASTERCAST
WE HAVE BECOME A THING OF THE PAST

I HAD ENOUGH LIKE YOU HAD ENOUGH AND MORE
OVER WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH
OF RIDING IT ROUGH – SO CALL IT A DAY
GET US AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS STUFF
AND NONSENSE KNOCKING US DOWN
MAKING US FROWN – WE ARE UP AND LEAVING
THE SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN
WE HAD ENOUGH OF RETURNING UP LAST
WE HAVE BECOME A THING OF THE PAST