

## Stuck in the Past

Aimee Mann

Stuck in the past  
Like drawing rings around Saturn  
Shadow is cast  
But now it follows a pattern

I don't know what that arrangement was  
I could never tell  
But you could  
I don't [?] leveled with the smell  
Of new wood

Stuck in the past  
A planet only on paper  
Guess I'm the last  
I live in memory of vapor

I don't know what that arrangement was  
I could never tell  
Like you could  
I don't [?] just because  
Hoping was a well we're used to

I had all this time while Houston dozed  
Where I almost had a line composed  
But the moment passed, the hatch is closed

Stuck in the past  
Where I'll be pulling that lever  
It happened so fast  
And then it happens forever

I don't know what that arrangement was  
I could never tell  
Like you could

Stuck in the past  
Just drawing rings around Saturn