

# 1983

**Bow Anderson**

By the time you were my age you'd already bought a house  
And starting a family was something you were thinking about  
You used to go on holiday 2 or 3 times a year  
You had my whole life and more before I even got here

Do you think that maybe we would've been friends?  
Do you think that maybe we would've been friends?

Cause I think once upon a time you were just like me  
Your were drinking in a bar kissing somebody  
You were always chewing gum just to cover breath  
Cause you promise that you don't smoke cigarettes

Once upon a time you were sharing clothes  
Six girls in a house, you were young and broke  
You refuse to wear a jacket, so you catch your death  
From the club to McDonald's in a little black dress

It was 1983  
But I think you were just like me

Sometimes I feel like you could never understand  
What it feels like to judge you're body by your waist band  
But maybe you don't get the credit that you deserve  
And all the things that I cry about, you cried about them first

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You caught me by surprise in the car last night  
When you said, hey, can we talk, think I need some advice  
And just for a second as the roles reversed  
Coulda sworn that I was talking to one of my girls

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