

Anytime Soon

Conor Oberst

You could come around once a year like a Christmas ghost
Or hold me down like an anchor, baby, but you can't do both
I can't be your father figure but I could be your friend
Watch me burn my candle crazy at both ends

Nothing's gonna change here anytime soon
Catching fish in the morning, get drunk before noon
Watching little brown bubbles floating in the spoon
Could be soaking in a warm bath or back in the womb
Anytime, anytime soon

Used to want to be an astronaut but I was just a kid
Spent my days in a batting cage where a robot pitched
Once you were my blushing bride I was your nervous groom
But now we're just more comfortable sleeping in separate rooms,
oh

Nothing's gonna change here anytime soon
Make a bed for the roses, hope that they bloom
I don't know if it's safe, but I just assume
I won't play in the majors or walk on the moon
Not anytime, anytime soon

Spin me a tornado, honey, cry me a monsoon
Let's just get through the holidays and the terrible twos
Christmas has passed, it's just yellow snow
Sometimes you gotta hear something that you already know

Nothing's gonna change here anytime soon
When it's all unpredictable, I can still count on you
Looking for the mailbox with the red balloons
I'll be late to the party, and I have an excuse
Cause no one likes breaking bad news
It's nothing I'm wanting to do
Not anytime, anytime soon