

Yesterday

Dan Croll

Paul, do you remember me?
We shook hands a few times
You made the drive despite demand
Say, could you come back to me?
'Cause there are things that I regret
Too much dwelling, too much fret

Baby, come back and stay
So I can say
I never meant to dwell on more than

Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday

Say, did you see me trembling?
When my fingers slipped the notes
The dust had settled and blocked the throat

Fate, could see us back again
But the day before I do
I'll be rested and prime for you

Baby, come back and stay
So I can say
I never meant to dwell on more than

Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday

Just to say
I never meant to dwell on more than

Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday