Maybe I was a liar I've been getting tired I don't think I can get any higher Look at the date, we've expired I really wanted to make it work But I broke first Being driven round the bend It all had to end Cause it takes its toll On the man I am, the man I should be And it gets old When I'm losing touch with what I can't see Is it too late? Because I can't take it, I can't take it home with me I never wanted to be Still here, just history Call me naive But I thought we'd be Recognised in time We were so blind But I've just got to accept That more time was spent Chasing all the little things God what we could have been Cause it takes its toll On the man I am, the man I should be And it gets old When I'm losing touch with what I can't see Is it too late? Because I can't take it, I can't take it home with me I never wanted to be Still here, just history How will you How will you How will you remember me? How will you How will you How will you remember me? How will you How will you How will you remember me? How will you How will you How will you remember me? How will you How will you How will you remember me? How will you How will you

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