

Anytime IV

Eggnoise

woke up the morning today
it said: anything wrong?
you don't look yourself at all
day after day I can tell I feel I'm growing old

late for my work I stepped out
slamming the door behind me
only to find that I had no keys
day after day I can tell I feel I'm growing old

if the moon was on the wrong side of the sky
I'd take it easy
and if there was lightning from the clear blue skies
I wouldn't mind
together we can find something
to keep us alive

stopping on my way for some gas
I fell in love
with a girl in a parking lot
"una vida ordinaria"
day after day I can tell I feel I'm growing old

I found some black and white photographs
lying on the coffee table
-look at this man, child,
did you know it's dad, boy?
day after day I can tell I feel I'm growing old

if the moon was on the wrong side of the sky
I'd take it easy
and if there was lightning from the clear blue skies
I wouldn't mind
together we may find
something worth being alive for
and every such time
in rhythm and rhyme I find
that night after night I can tell I feel I'm doing alright