

Damaged Goods

Flatland Cavalry

I remember when I was, 17 years old
The world seemed so big, and didn't seem so cold
Now, there's some things I struggle with
And I don't mean paying the bills
But tryin' to remember where I hid, all the things that give me chills

Remember when I used to wake up
Wake up with a smile
High-five myself in the mirror
I ain't done it in a while

If you were still around
You might make me feel
Like I used to way back when
If you were still around
I'd feel just like I should
Not so much like damaged goods

Saw you the other day
The farmer's market on the square
I hid behind a mound of apples
You never saw that I was there

And you look better than the photos
I have framed in my mind
The ones I carry in my heart
From some other place, another time

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Like I used to way back when
If you were still around
I'd feel just like I should
Not so much like damaged
Much like damaged
Much like damaged goods

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