

# Ziggy

Foxy Shazam

Sometimes when I think about it  
My chest hurts, wet work  
Pity deep down, don't crack, don't fold  
Compose, control the pressure  
She said achoo I said god bless ya  
Right in the middle of the lecture  
Thank you  
I said my pleasure  
Do you see that, yea well, I think it hit the projector  
Stop playing, I laugh, she smile  
Pipe down says the professor  
Man them were the good ole days  
Two kids never knew our ways  
Time change, she move, we try fast track  
Still I'm in the same old lane

Look at me now still doing the same old thing  
Hands resting  
Daydreaming up on my window pane

Look at me now  
Said look at me now  
Still pretending that I've moved on  
But I'm torn inside my chest  
Sometimes I wish that I never knew you

Look at me now  
Said look at me now  
Still pretending that I've moved on  
But I'm torn inside my chest  
Sometimes I wish that I never knew you

Memory in the child  
Memory in the hood  
Particles in the light  
By the window where you stood

Look at me now