

Now Look At Me

Generational

You came to me, atomic in your
Hands still wet, I opened the door
Radio on, your favorite song
You were calling me out for singing it wrong
Now look at me, out of time
Pathetic and coming to the end of the line

I think about that summer, you remember when
Six hundred reasons and tell me again
You say it was your favorite day
And I can't imagine it further away
Now look at me, out of time
Pathetic and coming to the end of the line

I had a vision of what we became
And you say hello, remember my name
The further we go, the further it gets
I never tried to get over it
Now look at me, out of time
Pathetic and coming to the end of the line