Those songs we used to sing
We haven't sung them in so long
I'll sing one with you now

But first tell me how much I get for biting my tongue I kept my mouth shut but still I got stung, so

All gone
How do you do it?
You put your back into it
For so long

Making it up just to make it now Yeah, I got it down Propped it up, but right away it fell It ain't too hard to tell that

It's all gone
How do you do it?
You put your back into it
For so long
You're all wrong
And that's when I knew it
You put your back into it
And it was all gone

You, sense destroyer A spiritualist Me, a sense enjoyer Materialist

But you're never going to tell me what I can say You're never going to take my wings away

Now it's all gone (Now it's all gone)
How do you do it? (How do you do it?)
You put your back into it
For so long (For so long)

I played along with the lunacy
I played along
I played along like it was new to me
Just to get along

But now it's all gone (Now it's all gone)
How do you do it? (How do you do it?)
You put your back into it
For so long (For so long)
You're all wrong (All wrong)
And that's when I knew it
You put your back into it
And it was all gone

Those songs we used to sing
We haven't sung them in so long
I'll sing one for you now:
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la