

1963

Jonathan Richman

Hi everyone, 1963 by Jonathan Richman

Well, you moved out from the city
How come out there?
For a calm, for a calm
That I recall from somewhere
So I could smell the plain old wind
Without fabric softener blent in
So I could see a landscape without a fence
So I could hear that loud silence

All right now you're away from the city
Why did you go?
I think I know, I think I know
To get the feelin' that cities used to give me
Way back in 1963
But Park Square has changed
It isn't like then
1963 won't be here
Again

So, so that I could approach excitement from a different tack
Cause 1963 probably isn't
Coming back
So I can let the birds do what rock music did before
Cause 1963 probably won't be here
Anymore

Well, you visit cities
What do you learn?
That I yearn for the past
That I yearn

Well, now you're back home from the city
What did it lack?
Well, 1963
It just wouldn't come back