

## Just Like Old Times

Look Mexico

I think it's ready by now  
By now the room is full of steam  
Unwanted, wrinkled for now  
Holding sinking ships against fingertips  
And there's a prehistoric carnivore  
Lives on only in these rubber toys  
You close your eyes to fill up an empty tub

You're too old for this, little boy  
Then why are you still here  
You're wasting time  
You'll be late for your own life  
So why don't you put on a tie and go get a job  
It's right over left  
Right back over and through  
All tied until the air stops holding you

If the moon won't fit anymore  
It doesn't mean I quit

Too old for this