Dateline

Loudon Wainwright III

It's yet a day, when in fact it's tomorrow
What you're feeling now, is just the day's joy and sorrow
Your future's secure though, forever somehow
It's already over, what's going on now
It's already happened, what's happening right now

When you come over here, you lose a whole day
You'll never get it back until you get back that way
Out in the ocean they drew a date line
Use your imagination, you can stop time
Time stands still when you imagine that line

Just imagine it!

Well, he's in some mower, just a few-hour flight
From the chicken days in Tongo, but it's never quite right
Always hands the flowers, all of her day
But that man up in the morrow, else is just a day
'Cause when you day to cross the date line, it's never the day

After a while, it's all a disaster
That's when yesterday starts to feel like the day after
You factor in time zones and do all the math
And you equit the widow-water dreams down in the bath

When I come up, baby, back home there in L.A.
That's all already happened, so there's not a lot to say
If I die here in Sydney, I tell her on the phone
I can't redeem the day I lost, and she'll be all alone
I won't get that day back till they ship my ashes home

All my ashes!

Remove your wrist watch and clunk your digital clock
If you don't wanna suffer from a temporal shock
The future's secure though, forever somehow
It's already over, what's going on now
It's already happened, what's happening right now

That's right, now, it's already past what's present right now

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