

Future's Here

Matt Nathanson

My phone knows what I'm thinking
Yeah I never have to spell
And the sun can power cities
And my car can drive itself
It's beautiful or tragic
Sometimes it's hard to tell
If it's science, fiction, magic
Or just Rome before it fell

So, yeah, the future's here, but you're not
So what's the use in all the miracles that I've got
Science and progress got nothing on sunsets
Feet in the sand, making plans in the dark
Oh yeah, the future's here but you're not

They tore down our old apartment
Built one twenty stories high
It looks over the park, and it's state of the art
Couldn't afford it if we tried
The more that you remember
The more you wanna fix
It's like trying to swim the ocean
With your backpack full of bricks

Oh, yeah, the future's here but you're not
So what's the use in all the miracles that I've got
Science and progress got nothing on sunsets
Feet in the sand, making plans in the dark
Oh yeah, the future's here but you're not

You're not, you're not

Memories turn to mountains too many to count
A million little shadows fading me to black
We used to say the past was all rose-colored glasses
But the best of me is gone and it's never coming back

Oh, yeah, the future's here but you're not
So what's the use in all the miracles that I've got
Science and progress got nothing on sunsets
Feet in the sand, holding hands in the dark
Oh yeah, the future's here
Oh yeah, the future's here but you're not
Oh yeah, the future's here but you're not

You're not, you're not
You're not, you're not