Michael Nau

Last I looked I guess it could've been a little too soon
This wasn't here and that was over in another room
That there
By the stairs
That were the only way to go there
Oh, no
It didn't used to lead to nowhere

They played a bunch of music there when I was just a kid And over there
Something someone must've hid
In the glow glow of what used to
Do what the glowin' did

Some were broke, some were fixed Some were bent, some were twist Some were smaller, some were grown Some together, some alone Much was wrong, much was right Young and strong In the night That was when, that was where This is neither here nor there