

All Behind Me Now

Mipso

Was a time I laid awake
Thinking of birthday cake or snow
Now the music's getting old
The night is just a sigh, lead to slow
Anyway you said you wanna go, oh
I guess it's the time. we can go to my house
I'll take you in, where you can stare at my mouth
I used to be a talker, but that's all behind me now

They fly to Lotus Lane
Old folks in bowling shirts and gray
Playing Rumi on the fold-out tray
He does his well-known bit about seat belt demonstration
And I, I'm somewhere far away
Watching little lights, all along the beltway
Those Indica blues
You pretend to be proud
This is how it comes
And you swim, get out
I used to be a fighter, but that's all behind me now

It's a long way to the end
And I got my quarters here, up on this fence
But I can feel the breeze is closing in
Let's act like you see sweat on my brow
You'll be fighting fire and I'll be around
I used to be a dreamer, but that's all behind me