

## 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