

Yeah, yeah

Do you ever wish we'd redone it?
I kinda think that we should rerun it
I wanna walk it back like Michael
There's no light but low light without you

I remember how your nectar sweet
Now you got your specter hanging over me
I'ma take it back to 1993
When I get my fingers on a time machine

Ready to ride
Ready for ball and chain
If I get that old thing back
Promise I won't complain

I remember how your nectar sweet
Now you got your specter hanging over me, uh
I'ma take it back to 1993, uh
When I get my fingers on a time machine

Wanna double back
Wanna put my time machine on it
It's alright, it's alright, I lean on it
Can we turn vintage?
Can we put that afro-sheen on it?
It's alright, it's alright, I feed on it

I kept your sweater in the safe
'Cause I need that olfactory
And I put the keys in the vase
That I got you on your birthday

I really really wanna chuck my crooked luck behind me
It revives like Ouija board it seem to find me
And ah, and if I'm followed by your memory
It's all good, it's all 'cause you need me

Wanna double back
Wanna put my time machine on it (It's alright)
It's alright, it's alright, I lean on it (I said it's alright)
Can we turn vintage?
Can we put that afro-sheen on it?
It's alright, it's alright, I feed on it (It's alright)
Wanna double back (Ooh)
Wanna put my time machine on it (It's alright)
It's alright, it's alright, I lean on it
Quadruple back
Wanna put that afro-sheen on it
It's alright, it's alright, I feed on it

I want that old thing back, baby
I only own vintage, lately
I want that old thing back, baby