

# Vintage

Moses Sumney

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