When I Was Young

It's amazing how much time love saves you at first When you rediscover your reason to work And your aimless dreaming has found a target and You normalize and greet all function returned

Came home early, a quarter to two I don't need more wine, I'm coming for you

We carry pictures in our pretend wallets Of ourselves in heavily edited seventies With better handwriting and longer days at the park And dinners with no drama, the Professor, and Mary Ann

Came home early, a quarter to two I don't need more wine, I'm coming for you

When I was young I didn't know if I was better off asleep or up Now I've grown up I wonder what was that world I was dreaming of?

When I was young I didn't know if I was better off asleep or up Now I've grown up I wonder what was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of?

Late summer return Airless apartment I lean out the window Deals on the regular shirts Same fright delight as last year more so

When I was young I didn't know if I was better off asleep or up Now I've grown up I wonder what was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of?

Now I've grown up I wonder what was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of? What was that world I was dreaming of?

Nada Surf