

Lost & Found

Omnium Gatherum

So maybe I lost all youth and tender loving, afterwards
When I gave in wholly for that other thing and went my way

And the bride's mouth tasted like the word it's called by
But I've always been an oppressive kind of guy
That's right

And they think I'm some kind of a...
Forget it

An early September night in that crooked bar
Tired and angry I was leaving the place

In that crooked bar
There leaning against the wall
Little but just enough for solace

And how the trees aghast
Over four o'clock

Think about all the love stories gone awry
To rest for a while

It really saved my evening then
Though nothing much more

And I thought, "It seems like I've found you."
And I thought, "It seems like I've found you."

And I thought
"It seems like I've found you."
And I thought

"It seems like I've found you."