

Where do you think he's gone
That skinny boy in jeans
With some fantastic dreams
He leapt from song to song
And as he danced all night
Vivacious and polite
His face was always feared
By those he'd engineered
To grin from ear to ear

Now it's a joke as I up periscope
I can see how the land used to lie
The world would float
Then sink again like soap
You know I didn't have to try
To find how things looked in your paradise

(Used to be) (4x)

Where do you think he went
The one who thought he was
The one nailed to the cross
His purse of fame was spent
On custom-made guitars
And big black shiny cars
When all he owned was great
And went down on the slate
That all he did was break
People's hearts

Now it's a joke as I up periscope
I can see how the land used to lie
The world would float
Then sink again like soap
You know I didn't have to try
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