Yeah

Baby, if I had a time machine
I'd go back to 1983
Maybe I would chill with Basquiat
I'd be out there playing make-believe
I'd be in the streets of NYC
Sippin' lemonade likely
21st Century me
20th Century dreams
And tell me does it feel like that?
Does it really feel like that?
'Cause baby, if it's real like that...

Then please don't wait on me, on me
Please don't wait on me, on me
Please don't wait on me, on me
(Take 'em back to 1983
Shining down the block at Crosby Street
I don't give a fuck
I'm doing me
Time machine, time machine)
Please don't wait on me, on me
(Take 'em back to 1983
Shining down
Look like a Christmas tree
I don't give a fuck, I'm doing me
Time machine, time machine)

Baby if I had a time machine
I'd go back to 1993
Maybe I would play with Kurt Cobain
Maybe I would get on MTV
Maybe I would cruise all day
Ride a longboard, foosball fates
I don't care what anyone says
Everyone is disconnected these days
'Cause everyone is looking at their phone
Tryna feel like they are less alone (So wrong)
And I'm here to tell them
That they're wrong (So wrong)

'Cause baby, if it feels like that Tell me if it feels like that Tell me if it's real like that

Then please don't wait on me, on me
Please don't wait on me, on me
Please don't wait on me, on me
(Take 'em back to 1983
Shining down the block at Crosby Street
I don't give a fuck
I'm doing me
Time machine, time machine)
Please don't wait on me, on me
(Take 'em back to 1983

Shining down the block at Crosby Street I don't give a fuck I'm doing me Time machine, time machine)