

Just The Past

Peter Bjorn and John

Tell me how, do I
Get to know you
You untie me as if I were a shoelace
You let out all I can hold between my buttons
With you I get nothing Even if, I gave
You a mountain
On a bad day you don't think your are at the top of it
Then how can I change that
When it's in your ?
You can't take a compliment Take a rest with me
After a long day
Foots on the table
Don't take them down down down
Don't take them down Is it your parents...
Or just the past
Is it your parents...
Or just the past If you, should reach
What you aim for
Don't kid yourself to blame for
What's obviously not your fault
Then laugh this away
You won't get to hear
What I really have to say What I see is not
What you think I see
And what I think
Is not what you think I think
I know me
But you don't know me
'Cause I don't know you But Take a rest with me
After a long day
Foot's on the table
Don't take them down down down
Don't take them down Is it your parents...
Or just the past
Is it your parents
Or just the past
Or just the past

Songwriters

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