That's Me

Paul Simon

Well I'll just skip the boring parts chapters one, two , three and get to the place where you can read my face and my biography.
Here I am, I'm eleven months old, dangling from my daddy's knee. There I go, it's my graduation, I'm picking up a bogus degree. That's me. Early me. That's me.
Well I never cared much for money, and money never cared for me. I was more like a land-locked sailor, searching for the emerald sea. Just searching for the emerald sea, boys, searching for the sea.
Oh my God. First love opens like flower. A black bear running through the forest light holds me in her sight and her power. But tricky skies, your eyes are true, the future is beauty and sorrow. Still, I wish that we could run away and live the life we used to. If just for tonight and tomorrow.
I am walking up the face of the mountain. Counting every step I climb. Remembering the names of the constellations. Forgotten is a long, long time. That's me. I'm in the valley of twilight. Now I'm on the continental shelf. That's me-I'm answering a question I am asking of myself.

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