

John Mayer

I've these dreams of walking home  
Home where it used to be  
And everything is as it was  
Frozen in front of meHere I stand, 6 feet small  
Romanticizing years ago  
But it's a bitter sweet feeling hearing  
'Wrapped around your finger' on the radioAnd these days  
I wish I was 6 again  
Oh, make me a red cape  
I wanna be supermanOh, if only my life was more like 1983  
All these things would be more  
Like they were at the start of me  
Had it made in '83Thinking 'bout my brother Ben  
I miss him every day  
Well, he looks just like his brother John  
But on an 18 month delayHere I stand, 6 feet small  
And smiling 'cause I'm scared as Hell  
Kind of like my life is like a sequel to a movie  
Where the actor's names have changed, oh wellWell, these days  
I wish I was 6 again  
Oh, make me a red cape  
I wanna be supermanOh, if only my life was more like 1983  
All these things would be more  
Like they were at the start of me  
If my life was more like 1983  
Plot a course to the source of the  
Purest little part of meAnd most of my memories have escaped me  
Or confused themselves with dreams  
If Heaven's all we want it to be  
Send your prayers to me, care of 1983You can paint that house a rainbow of colors  
Rip out the floorboards, replace the shutters  
But that's my plastic in the dirtWhatever happened to my, whatever happened to my  
Whatever happened to my lunchbox  
When came the day that it got thrown away  
And don't you think I should have had some say in that decisionIf only am I alive  
If only am I alive  
If only am I alive  
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