

# How Are You

## Bombay Bicycle Club

How are you?

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Had a dream I could turn back time

Had to stop to rewind my memory

Had a vision of the ruby sky

We were riding high on our own pink elephant

Another day in this fucked up life

Another struggle just to get through nine to five

Maybe it was only ego talking

But I always thought we were innocent

How are you?

How are you?

Had the answer on my fingertips

'Til I lost it in the wind like a friend I'll never find

Deep in the belly is a love so thick

And I thought I had it but makes me sick now

I'm imagining the fields so green

But I would settle for the truth in anything

Where I'm floating I can't feel my skin

But I might get home, yeah, I might get back again

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