

# Ever Present Past

Paul McCartney

I've got too much on my plate  
Don't have no time to be a decent lover  
I hope it isn't too late  
Searching for the time that has gone so fast  
The time that I thought would last  
My ever present past I've got too much on my mind  
I think of everything to be discovered  
I hope there's something to find  
Searching for the time that has gone so fast  
The time that I thought would last  
My ever present past The things I think I did  
I did, I did, I did  
The things I think I did  
When I was a kid I couldn't understand a word that they were saying  
But, still, I hung around and took it all in  
I wouldn't join in with the games that they were playing  
It went by, it went by, in a flash  
It flew by, it flew by, in a flash There's far too much on my plate  
Don't have no time to be a decent lover  
I hope it's never too late  
Searching for the time that has gone so fast  
The time that I thought would last  
My ever present past The things I think I did  
I did, I did, I did  
The things I think I did  
When I was a kid  
When I was a ... The things I think I did  
I did, I did, I did  
The things I think I did  
When I was a kid  
When I was a kid

Songwriters

Paul Mc Cartney Published by

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