

Live in the Moment

Portugal. The Man

My home
Is a girl with eyes like wishing wells
I'm not alone
But I'm still lone, lonely
When I was young
Always go below the midnight sun
Those days are done
But I'm still glowing Ooh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning
A lie, oh well
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewell Ooh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning
With that soul to sell
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewell My home
Is a girl who can't wait for time to tell
God only knows
We don't need history
When your family
Swinging from the branches of a tree
God only knows
We don't need ghost stories Ooh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning
A lie, oh well
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewell Ooh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning
With that soul to sell
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewell Ooh I can't believe it
Nothing's gonna comfort me now Ooh I can't believe it
Nothing's gonna comfort me now Ooh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning

A lie, oh well
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewellOoh la la la la la
Let's live in the moment
Come back Sunday morning
With that soul to sell
When you're gone
Goodbye, so long, farewellOh my god I can't believe my eyes
Wake up everybody you know
Come and watch the garden grow
I'll see you when you get thereOh my god I can't believe my eyes
Wake up everybody you know
Come and watch the garden grow
I'll see you when you get there
I'll see you when you get there
I'll see you when you get there

Songwriters

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