

# a long time ago

## Dr. Dog

I'm on loan, like a christmas tree  
Chop me down and dress me up  
What if I wind up in a gutter  
Or a garbage truck. Turn the clocks back to a memory  
Turn the memory to stone  
Skip that stone across the brandy wine  
And go back home There's a bird you named  
Who left your shoulder long ago  
There's a ball you threw  
It hit the ground a long time ago  
A long time ago, A long time ago Let me go... I woke up from a fairy tale  
Washing curtains in the sink  
Living ever after happily  
What would mother think? I say goodbye to you  
You and your mother too  
And when the train arrives  
When everybody cries I'll ride the winded air  
That blows your stormy hair  
And blows your cares away  
And waits for yesterday to say  
I'm coming Home I'm Coming Home...

Lyrics provided by

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