

Clutch

Fat Segal

What good is remembering

When the thought of you tears at the seams of every dream that I've built since then

It could be anything

Could be standing on a corner in China and somebody will say your name

I thought I was stronger than that

When I was young older people would reminisce I'd say no that's not me

That's not me, its you, it's always been, your ghost just will not rest

Walking the horizon line in my favorite summer dress

Do you remember when I broke your clutch and you threw both your shoes at me

Talking your brother into buying us wine cause we didn't have any ID

What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us out

Now nobody's free

and there's so much we could do without

we could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a dream

Live in a dream

What good is remembering

Got me standing on the present moment like an island in an endless sea

We can only go sailing out

Drawing circles in circles but there's no safe harbor out there for me

I thought I was smarter than that

Thought that I could live two lives at once while other suckers they just lived one

What's the moment in your life that you just would not trade

If you had a time machine would you go back there today

Do you remember when you kissed me so hard that you chipped both of my front teeth

Counting our cigarettes and spacing them out trying to make them last the whole week

What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us out

Now nobody's free

And there's so much we could do with out

We could live in a dream

Baby we could work it out, we could live in a dream

Maybe we could work it out

We could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a dream

Live in a dream

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