

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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