

That's Me

Paul Simon

Well I'll just skip the boring parts chapters one, two, three
And get to the place where you can read my face and my biography
Here I am, I'm eleven months old, dangling
from my daddy's knee
There I go, it's my graduation
I'm picking up a bogus degree
That's me
Early me. That's me
Well I never cared much for the money
And money never cared for me
I was more like a land-locked sailor
Searching for the emerald sea
Just searching for the emerald sea, boys, searching for the sea
Oh my God
First love opens like a flowerpower
But tricky skies, your eyes are true
The future is beauty and sorrow
Still, I wish that we could run away and live the life we used to
If just for tonight and tomorrow
I am walking up the face of the mountain
Counting every step I climb
Remembering the names of the constellations
Forgotten is a long, long time
That's me
I'm in the valley of twilight
Now I'm on the continental shelf
That's me
I'm answering a question I am asking of myself

Songwriters

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