

# One Day / Reckoning Song (Wankelmut Remix)

## Asaf Avidan & The Mojos

No more tears, my heart is dry  
I don't laugh and I don't cry  
I don't think about you all the time  
But when I do, I wonder why  
you had to go out of my door and leave just like you did before  
I know I said that I was sure  
but rich man can't imagine poor  
One day baby, we'll be old Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think about the stories  
that we could have told So, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories  
that we could have told  
Little me and little you  
kept doing all the things they do  
they never really think it through  
like I never think you're true Here I go again  
The blame, the guilt, the pain  
the hurt, the shame The founding fathers of our plane  
that's stuck in heavy clouds of rain  
One day baby, we'll be old Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think about the stories that we could have told  
One day baby, we'll be old Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories that we could have told  
I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories that we could have told  
I'll say it, one day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old, oh baby  
we'll be old, sure baby we'll be old, oh baby, we'll be old  
sure baby, we'll be old  
oh baby, we'll be old  
baby, we'll be old  
baby, little beauty baby  
really little baby, sure baby  
beauty little baby, baby, baby  
One day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
think of all the stories

that we could have told.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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