

Decline and Fall

Bill Nelson

Time is measured by our heartbeat
Never trust a heart of gold
Thought I'd mention it in passing
Thought I'd tell you how it goes

Spent my youth in conversation
These days, I hardly speak at all
Could this be the perfect measure
Of my own decline and fall

Decline and fall, decline and fall
Decline and fall, decline and fall

The clothes I wear are all in fashion
Although my body is in rags
The games I play are superficial
They help amuse me when time drags

Strangers toy with my affections
Old friends are strangers in disguise
I keep my thoughts in isolation
Somewhere inside, oh, something dies

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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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