

Technicolor Lies

I've these dreams of walking home
 Home where it used to be
 And everything is as it was
 Frozen in front of me
 Here I stand, 6 feet small
 Romanticizing years ago
 But it's a bitter sweet feeling hearing
 'Wrapped around your finger' on the radio
 And these days
 I wish I was 6 again
 Oh, make me a red cape
 I wanna be superman
 Oh, if only my life was more like 1983
 All these things would be more
 Like they were at the start of me
 Had it made in '83
 Thinking 'bout my brother Ben
 I miss him every day
 Well, he looks just like his brother John
 But on an 18 month delay
 Here I stand, 6 feet small
 And smiling 'cause I'm scared as Hell
 Kind of like my life is like a sequel to a movie
 Where the actor's names have changed, oh well
 Well, these days

I wish I was 6 again
 Oh, make me a red cape
 I wanna be superman
 Oh, if only my life was more like 1983
 All these things would be more
 Like they were at the start of me
 If my life was more like 1983
 Plot a course to the source of the
 Purest little part of me
 And most of my memories have escaped me
 Or confused themselves with dreams
 If Heaven's all we want it to be
 Send your prayers to me, care of 1983

You can paint that house a rainbow of colors
Rip out the floorboards, replace the shutters
But that's my plastic in the dirt
Whatever happened to my, whatever happened to my
Whatever happened to my lunchbox
When came the day that it got thrown away
And don't you think I should have had some say in that decision
If only am I alive
If only am I alive
If only am I alive
...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>