

83 (Live in Milwaukee - August 1, 2003)

John Mayer

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
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 my memories
Have escaped me
Or confused themselves within 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 my life (repeated till fade)

Songwriters

JOHN MAYER Published by

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