

# Anagram

## Chris Loggins

People  
In the middle  
Life's a riddle  
Not a game of dice  
Not for a man who rolls with us  
Days turn  
Faster than a minute  
How was I to know this?  
Would you even notice me?  
Cause they're imposters  
We threw away the time  
Anagram  
I'm just a messenger man  
It's the last time around  
One of these days I wish you were  
A hologram  
If we're just passengeres then  
I wish it was the first time around  
One of these days I wish you were  
AH ooooooh  
All the people in  
White stockings talk with pride  
They'll be lifting up the flags high  
Which will I decide?  
Cause they're imposters  
I'm making up  
Anagram  
I'm just a messenger man  
It's the last time around  
One of these days I wish you were  
A hologram  
If we're just passengeres then  
I wish it was the first time around  
One of these days I wish you were  
Ah ooooooh  
Collide  
A stain in the light of your eyes  
I'll see you another time  
Come on baby roll the dice  
I'm feeling like it's gonna break  
This time will stars align?  
I'm thinking that it's all the same  
Anagram  
I'm just a messenger man  
It's the last time around

One of these days I wish you were  
A hologram  
If we're just passengers then  
I wish it was the first time around  
One of these days I wish you were  
Ah ooooohAnagram  
Anagram

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