A Long Time Ago

David Byrne

And in the land where I grew up
Into the bosom of technology
I kept my feelings to myself
Until the perfect moment comesThen into your bloodstream I will go
Until I turn into a part of you
Flooding the garden of delights
That was a long long time ago
That was a long long time agoIt's not the ending of the world
It's only the closing of a discotheque
I used to go 3 times a week
That was a long long time ago
Yeah, that was a long long time agoAnd that roaring that you hear
Is only the blood that circles constantly
No, it is not applause, my dear
No, that was a long long time ago

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