

# Yesterday Yesterday

**Bobby Long**

yesterday, yesterday was good  
but there's time for change in the wild wood  
I'm gonna head back down to seal the quill  
and let the black ink merge in the landfill hear the ringing of chains, as they bend and coil  
around the future's neck, see it broil  
many of us will be gone, dead for dreaming in the rain  
with all the guilt but without the pain and you can take yours and I'll take mine  
no running away from the scene of the crime  
and yesterday was fine I was so in love with you  
with what people do to me and you  
yesterday, yesterday but there's time for change  
from yesterday he's a born again fake, the crowd would cheer  
if they could see their hands and calm their fear  
being led by a wishbone, whose making a break  
nothing's gonna come through for this treasured fake I read a story in a paper, someone lit it on fire  
just a wholesome buyer, but written by a liar  
oh yesterday, yesterday, won't come around  
and it's been and gone and in this song

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