How Have You Been

John B. Sebastian

You could always hear the rub squeaking
Of those two tree limbs
'Til one day one of them came down
Taken down by the windBut on the one that's still there
You can still see
Where the bark was rubbed bareIt's a metaphor
If you know what I mean
How have you beenMe and you
And your girlfriend makes three
In the interest of even numbers
I will make myself scarceI'll make myself scarcely me
But I'll be outside your window at night
Pull up your shades
Leave on your light'Cause I don't want to come in between
I just want to know
How have you beenI leave for a living
Music is just something I do
On my way to the door
And I'd do almost anything once
Something about youI think I'd do you more
If I had my way I'd stay here
And watch your hair grow for awhile
makes me smile just to dream of itHow have you been

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