83

Matthew Darbro

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
Well, 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 of my memories have escaped me
Or confused themselves with 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 am I alive
If only am I alive
If only am I alive
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