Way Back When

Ira Stein

Well, I guess that this is now the end
Who'd have thought
My old friend
We signed the papers and we capped the pen
But I remember you from way back when
'good evening, ladies and gentlemen
Welcome david-what's-his-name-again'
Things change -
The old cliche
If we knew now what we knew yesterday
Oh, we couldn't give it away.
I was working at a record store
I knew you,
You knew the score
Some kind of deal is what we're looking for
Time came, and disappeared
No one steered and
It got weirder
Help was needed, no one volunteered.
Things change,
You got to wait a bit
What made me think that I could weather it?

You're down before you even notice
You've been hit
And through it all I wondered where the bus
Was taking you
Who knew?
And even though my one and one was always
Making two
I never thought that I was breaking you.
We were victims of the old taboo
But people change
We changed too
Just make it count before they get to you.
Things change -
Baby, hold the phone! -
They'll shoot you down like you was al capone
Oh, you better go it alone.

Well, I guess that this is now the end
The paper's signed -
Forget the pen
Wonder if we'll ever meet again?

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