

Badly Drawn Boy

"The Way Things Used To Be"

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The way things used to be, well not anymore
Close your eyes, open up your door
Well Iâ€™m not tired, Iâ€™m coming alive
But you make up on, letâ€™s go out tonight

These things donâ€™t matter now
We can leave it all behind
Thatâ€™s all depending on
If youâ€™re free to free your mind

The crucifix still hung up by the door
But Jesus doesnâ€™t come here anymore
Those memories still hanging on the wall
But people there donâ€™t look like us at all

Donâ€™t need reminding of
The way things used to be

I rise you to the top
Then we walk back down again
Look to the future now
Where youâ€™re going, where youâ€™ve been

The universe is smaller than you think
So many years spent blind and then you blink
I promise you we ?? to suffering
If you could be my queen, Iâ€™ll be your king

Donâ€™t need reminding of
The way things used to be

Take this chance to rest your tired eyes
Come with me, weâ€™ll move to better skies
If where we go donâ€™t make a difference
Just turn around and weâ€™ll come back again

Donâ€™t need reminding of
The way things used to be

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