

Daan "1969"

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I remember sixty eight
Though I was a sperm
I had so much left to learn
So many different future heartburns
I came out in '69
Thought the world was fine but
I grew up a different guy
Since 1969
Even if I know I'm not
The melancholy kind
If I'd known what I'd find
I'd've gotten back in and stayed behind
For now I think I've seen too much
Too much to forget to
Take me back to where it's at
To 1969
Sitting in a Paris bar
I saw the Concorde crash
We were born the very same day
We were bound to fly much faster
Oh my little steely bird
Come to meet your end and
Fly me back from where we came
To 1969
No, I don't think I regret
Any single year
It's so easy to look back
I've been there and I've done that so now
Stop the custom Cadillac
Light the flashy tails and
Drive me back in style and grace
To 1969

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