

## David Byrne "A Long Time Ago"

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And in the land where I grew up  
Into the bosom of technology  
I kept my feelings to myself  
Until the perfect moment comes

Then into your bloodstream I will go  
Until I turn into a part of you  
Flooding the garden of delights  
That was a long long time ago  
That was a long long time ago

It's not the ending of the world  
It's only the closing of a discotheque  
I used to go three times a week  
But that was a long long time ago

Yeah, that was a long long time ago

And that roaring that you hear  
Is only the blood that circles constantly  
No it is not applause my dear  
No, that was a long long time ago  
That was a long long time ago

Ooh, oh ooh

In between stations I can hear  
A million possibilities  
It's only the singing of the stars  
That burned out a long long time ago  
They burned out a long long time ago

Ooh, oh ooh

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