

Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band

"Now And Then"

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I think this time you've said enough to make me want to
leave this place
Still I keep coming back for more of the same to fan the
dying flame
Here inside these walls that seem to move a little
closer every day
There must be a way out of this crazy game we play out
to the end
Let us just pretend a while
Think about the good things now and then
I think this time that was the best time that we two had
ever known
We tried the handle of the house upon the shore and
found the open door
Once inside we found a curious moonbeam doing
dances on the floor
We were only playing like two children who had stayed
away from school
Two of us could not be wrong
Heaven knows who keeps the golden rule

I think this time we've learned enough to know that
nothing is the same
But still the pounding of my heart hasn't changed and
leavin's so strange
Here among my thoughts of you I find a gentle longing
to be free
There must be a way out of this crazy game we play out
to the end
Take away the in-between
Think about the good things now and then
We will see the day when you or I will stay or face up to
the end
Let us just pretend a while
And think about the good things now and then

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