John Mayer

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I've these dreams of walking home Home where it used to be And everything is as it was Frozen in front of me

Here I stand 6 feet small Romanticizing years ago But it's a bitter sweet feeling hearing Wrapped around your finger on the radio

And these days I wish I was 6 again Oh make me a red cape I wanna be Superman

Oh, if only my life was more like 1983 All these things would be more like They were at the start of me Had it made in 83

Thinking bout my brother Ben I miss him every day He looks just like his brother John But on an 18 month delay

Here I stand 6 feet small And smiling cause I'm scared as hell Kind of like my life is like a sequel to a movie Where the actor's names have changed, oh well

Well these days I wish I was 6 again Oh make me a red cape I wanna be Superman

Oh, if only my life was more like 1983 All these things would be more like They were at the start of me If my life was more like 1983 Plot a course to the source of the purest little part of me

And most of my memories

Have escaped me or confused themselves with dreams
If heaven's all we want it to be
Send your prayers to me, care of 1983

You can paint that house a rainbow of colors Rip out the floorboards replace the shutters But that's my plastic in the dirt

Whatever happened to my, whatever happened to my Whatever happened to my lunch box When came the day that it got thrown away And don't you think I should have had some say in that decision

If only my life, if only my life If only my life, if only my life If only my life, if only my life If only my life, if only my life

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