Mayer, John "83"

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II have these dreams I'm walking home

home where it used to be

everything is as it was

frozen in front of me

here I stand six feet small

romanticizing years ago

well it's a bittersweet feeling

hearing "Wrapped Around Your Finger" on the radio

and these days

I wish I was six 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

I had it made in 83

thinking about my brother Ben

I miss him everyday

he looks just like his brother John

but on an eighteen month delay

here I stand six feet small

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and smiling cause I'm scared as hell
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kinda like your life is like a sequel to a movie

where the actors' names have changed

well these days

I wish I was six 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 my memories have escaped me

or confused themselves with dreams

if heaven's all they 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

and replace the the shutters

but that's my plastic in the dirt

whatever happened to my

whatever happened to my

whatever happened to my

whatever happened to my lunchbox

when came the day when it got

thrown away

don't you think I should have had some say in that decision

more like

more like

more like 1983

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