

OK Go "Return"

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Now its years since your body went flat
And even memories of that are all think and dull, all
gravel and glass
But who needs them now displaced they're easily more
safe
The worst of it now I can't remember your face

Return, return, return, return

For a while, with the vertigo cured
We were alive we were pure
The void took the shape of all that you were
But years take their toll, and things get bent into shape
Antiseptic and tired, I can't remember your face

Return, return, return, return

You were supposed to grow old
You were supposed to grow old
Reckless, unfrightened, and old
You were supposed to grow old

You were supposed to grow old
You were supposed to grow old
You were supposed to grow old

Return, return

You were supposed to return
You were supposed to return
You were supposed to

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