

Patty Larkin

"Used to Be"

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Used to Be
by Patty Larkin
Well he comes on like a ton of bricks
They say he loves the ladies
Opens up a pack of cigarettes
Lights one up
Tries to save me

His shoes are shined like an army guy's
His jeans are pressed and faded
There's a quiet surprise behind his eyes
When he senses that I'm jaded

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Only God could tell the future
Use To be
Photographs they only came in black and white
Used To Be
Every girl was like her mother
Used To Be simple alright

So I'm feeling like I owe him one
It's something like a favor
I'm too polite in the neon light
Acting like his savior

He loves to talk so I let him go
Longer than I should have
Talks like a wind come from his soul
Wouldn't have stopped him if I could have

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He orders up another round of drinks
And flirts with the girl at the bar

I watch the ceiling far too close
Wonder where you are
On his face like a line you can trace
Is the look of a young man drowning
My eyes are wide as I say goodbye
Leave him where I found him

Outside on the avenue
Well, it's one thick sheet of ice
Cars crawl by in ones and twos
If they stop they don't look twice
And footsteps on the pavement
Fall silent in the eye of the storm
They all rush by with downcast eye
Looking for a place to get warm

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