

Paul Simon "That's Me"

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Well I'll just skip the boring parts chapters one, two ,
three and get to the place where you can read my face
and my biography.

Here I am, I'm eleven months old, dangling from my
daddy's knee. There I go, it's my graduation, I'm
picking up a bogus degree. That's me. Early me. That's
me.

Well I never cared much for money, and money never
cared for me. I was more like a land-locked sailor,
searching for the emerald sea. Just searching for the
emerald sea, boys, searching for the sea.

Oh my God. First love opens like flower. A black bear
running through the forest light holds me in her sight
and her power. But tricky skies, your eyes are true, the
future is beauty and sorrow. Still, I wish that we could
run away and live the life we used to. If just for tonight
and tomorrow.

I am walking up the face of the mountain. Counting
every step I climb. Remembering the names of the
constellations. Forgotten is a long, long time. That's
me. I'm in the valley of twilight. Now I'm on the
continental shelf. That's me-I'm answering a question I
am asking of myself.

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