

## **Lobos, Los**

### **"Oh Yeah"**

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Middle of July  
Nineteen-eighty-two  
Standing on a corner  
With nothing much to do

Talking with Cecilia  
In nineteen-eighty-five  
Glad to still be breathing  
Glad to be alive

Where's all the time  
Nineteen-ninety-one?  
Change on the dresser  
Bed is still undone

What's a weary man to do  
In nineteen-ninety-four?  
Hear the front bell ringing  
But no one's at the door

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Who's gonna know  
When all is said and done  
That a boy was born to Rita  
In nineteen-sixty-one

And lived a hundred years  
By nineteen-ninety-six  
Who's ever gonna notice  
That it all came down to this

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

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