

Back When We Were Beautiful

Matraca Berg

I guess, you had to be there, she said, „You had to be”
She handed me a yellowed photograph and then said
„See, this way my greatest love, my one and only love
And this is me back when we were beautiful, see”

I don't feel very different, she said, „I know it's strange
I guess, I've gotten used to these little aches and pains
But I still love to dance, you know we used to dance the night
away
Back when we were beautiful, beautiful, yes”

I hate it when they say, I'm aging gracefully
I fight it everyday, I guess, they never see
I don't like this at all what's happening to me, to me

"But I really love my grandkids", she said, "They're sweet to h
old
They would have loved their grandpa those awful jokes he told
You know sometimes for a laugh, the two of us would act
Like we were old, back when we were beautiful, beautiful, yes"

But I guess, you had to be there, she said, "You had to be"
She handed me a yellowed photograph and then said
"See, this was my greatest love, my one and only love
And this is me back when we were beautiful, see"