Way Back When

I saw you back in '59 You were booing Elvis Trying hard to act so sublime And get this You said that country boy was never good Burning his records in the neighbourhood Dust in the dawn and drawing blood I see you

I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when

I saw you back in '68 Smiling through a Woodstock haze Telling anyone who'd listen You'd be voting Nixon Said Hendrix was just a faze I saw you back in '77 At The Buzzcocks gig Wearing safety pins and diamond rings Said you were dating Sid

I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when
(repeat)

I saw you back in '88 Some place deep in {Shume???} Dropping Es like vitamins You said house was doomed You say that Izzy made you dizzy A liar got you higher Ripping me up like a sabre-toothed tiger I see you I see you I see through you

I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when
(repeat)