Way Back When

Aimee Mann

Well, I guess that this is now the end Who'd have thought, my old friend We signed the papers and we capped the pen

But I remember you from way back when Good evening, ladies and gentlemen Welcome David-what's-his-name-again

Things change, the old cliché
If we knew now what we knew yesterday
Oh, we couldn't give it away

I was working at a record store
I knew you, you knew the score
Some kind of deal is what we're looking for

Time came, and disappeared No one steered and it got weirder Help was needed, no one volunteered

Things change, you got to wait a bit What made me think that I could weather it? You're down before you even know that You've been hit

And through it all I wondered
Where the bus was taking you
Who knew?
Cause even though my one and one
Was always making two
I never thought that I was breaking you

We were victims of the old taboo But people change, we changed too Just make it count before they get to you

Cause things change, baby, hold the phone They'll shoot you down like you was Al Capone Oh, you better go it alone

Well, I guess that this is now the end Paper signed, forget the pen Wonder if we'll ever meet again?