

## 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?