

## The Way Things Used to Be

Badly Drawn Boy

The way things used to be, well not anymore  
Close your eyes, open up your door  
Well I'm not tired, I'm coming alive  
But you make up on, let's go out tonight

These things don't matter now  
We can leave it all behind  
That's all depending on  
If you're free to free your mind

The crucifix still hung up by the door  
But Jesus doesn't come here anymore  
Those memories still hanging on the wall  
But people there don't look like us at all

Don't need reminding of  
The way things used to be

I rise you to the top  
Then we walk back down again  
Look to the future now  
Where you're going, where you've been

The universe is smaller than you think  
So many years spent blind and then you blink  
I promise you we're in to suffering  
If you could be my queen, I'll be your king

Don't need reminding of  
The way things used to be

Take this chance to rest your tired eyes  
Come with me, we'll move to better skies  
If where we go don't make a difference  
Just turn around and we'll come back again

Don't need reminding of  
The way things used to be