

# Life And Times

Bob Mould

Small pieces of truth  
Whispered on the dance floor  
Lift the hazy window for a moment  
Fresh air makes you nervous

Why'd you have to come around  
And turn my whole world upside down?  
You're wrecking me and everything  
You don't even know what you're doing

The pigment of your eyes  
Water color flourish moonbeam blue  
The smell of your breath  
Each day I get more used to your presence

You're complicating things by being here  
I wasn't planning on this  
Well, somehow you're getting into my parts  
That piece of my heart I protect

Oh well, what the fuck?  
What kicked up all this dust?  
You're taking me back to the places I've left behind  
The old, the old life and times

I need to find my fantastic place  
The dream, don't try to take my dream away  
When I grow up, I want to keep my dream  
In a leather covered box with a blue velvet lining

These simple things let your heart feel, yeah  
Oh, these quiet times let your heart sing, yeah

Oh, what the fuck?  
What kicked up all this dust?  
You're taking me back to the places I've left behind  
The old life and times  
The old, the old life and times  
Oh well, ohh, ohh

Why'd you have to come around  
And turn my whole world upside down?  
You're wrecking me and everything  
You don't even know what you're doing

The old life and times  
The old life and times  
The old life and times  
The old, the old life and times, ohh