

# A Long Time Ago

David Byrne

And in the land where I grew up  
Into the bosom of technology  
I kept my feelings to myself  
Until the perfect moment comes

Then into your bloodstream I will go  
Until I turn into a part of you  
Flooding the garden of delights  
That was a long long time ago  
That was a long long time ago

It's not the ending of the world  
It's only the closing of a discotheque  
I used to go 3 times a week  
That was a long long time ago  
Yeah, that was a long long time ago

And that roaring that you hear  
Is only the blood that circles constantly  
No, it is not applause, my dear  
No, that was a long long time ago  
That was a long long time ago

In between stations I can hear  
A million possibilities  
It's only the singing of the stars  
That burned out a long long time ago  
They burned out a long long time ago