

# Parthenon Drive

## Echo & the Bunnymen

There I am  
Must have been just five  
Five parts alive  
On Parthenon Drive

Pencils and pen-knives  
On Parthenon Drive

Years turned  
Into an eight  
And you made me wait  
At the garden gate  
And you were always late  
When I was eight

Clocks hit twelve  
And dreams will fall  
Off my shelves  
And off my walls

Turned into  
A twenty two  
And airplanes flew  
When I was twenty two  
And growing pains grew  
When I was twenty two

Spinning round a thirty three  
Trying to find  
The worth in me  
Yeah trying to find  
Gave all the earth to be

Clocks hit twelve  
And dreams will fall  
Off my shelves  
And off my walls

Revolving round  
A forty five  
Glad to be alive  
Around a forty five  
Yeh glad to be alive  
Around a forty five

Here I am  
The age of five  
Five parts alive  
On Parthenon Drive  
Glad to be alive  
From Parthenon Drive