

I've these dreams I'm  
Walking home  
Home when it used to be  
And everything is  
As it was  
Frozen in front of me

Here I stand  
6 feet small  
romanticizing years ago  
it's a bitter sweet feeling hearing "Wrapped Around Your Finger" on the  
radio

and these days  
I wish I was 6 again  
Oh make me a red cape  
I wanna be Superman

Oh, if only my life was more like  
1983  
all these things would be more like they were at the  
start of me

had it made in 83

thinking bout my brother Ben  
I miss him every day  
He looks just like his brother John  
But on an 18 month delay

Here I stand  
6 feet small  
and smiling cause I'm scared as hell  
kind of like my life is like a sequel to a movie  
where the actor's names have changed  
oh well

well these days  
I wish I was 6 again  
Oh make me a red cape  
I wanna be Superman

Oh, if only my life was more like  
1983  
all these things would be more like they were at the  
start of me  
If my life was more like  
1983  
I'd plot a course to the source of the purest little part of me

and most my memories  
have escaped me  
or confused themselves with dreams  
if heaven's all we want it to be  
send your prayers to me  
care of 1983

you can paint that house a rainbow of colors  
rip out the floorboards  
replace the shutters but  
that's my plastic in the dirt

whatever happened to my  
whatever happened to my  
whatever happened to my lunchbox  
when came the day that it got  
thrown away and don't you think I should have had some say  
in that decision