

How About Now

John Popper

If you were Audrey Hepburn and gracefully you set about your scene

And the moral of the story successfully adapted to the screen

Would it make any difference, could I be in your movie somehow?

Will I have to wait till then, if not when, how about now?

Well if I could conjure demons to let you know how desperately I feel

Or entice you with my deepest hope that your love for me was real

I don't need some kind of story, I don't need to take a bow

I just need to ask you once again, if not when, how about now?

How about now?

How about now?

How about now?

Maybe you could look at me and see the questions

All the times I swore your eyes had answered me

Keep me wondering what it would be like

And if your wildest dreams came true

Yeah, if you finally got your way is there anything that I could do?

You see I want to play an active role

And I could give you my solemn vow

If your story needs a happy end, if not when, how about now?

How about now?

How about now?

How about now?

How about now?

How about now?