

## Song I Wrote Myself In The Future

John Wesley Harding

I wish I could go back in time  
Tell you it has turned out fine  
Like it has, like it has, like it has  
I sit here singing in the sun  
Words not meant for anyone  
Just you, just you, just you  
'Cause this is the song, this is the song  
Oh yeah  
This is the song that I wrote myself in the future

The air was shot of hope  
Knots became your name for the rope  
Then the noose, then the noose, then the noose  
You put it down and found it made no sense  
You bought the farm and then you built the fence  
At your expense, at your expense  
And this is the song, this is the song  
Oh yeah  
This is the song that I wrote myself in the future

I know it's hard as you hear this for you to see  
The desperation you feel now will disappear one day  
For you, for me

'Cause this is the song, this is the song  
Oh yeah  
This is the song that you wrote yourself in the future