

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