

New Coats and New Hats

Matt Nathanson

I remember crowds
Where you stand alone right now
I remember celebrations
But now my reign has run
All the color from
All my decorations
And I'm fine; I'm just a little lonely
So can I ride on your back for a time?
Oh, the seasons change
So quickly these days
And while the rest in their new coats and new hats
Shiver in their beds
You stand outside
And watch the clouds go by
In the same clothes that I met you in