

The One

Menswear

Young man I think I know you
Your face reminds me of a place
I went to as a young boy
It feels like yesterday
You're married now with children
And lines have started on your face
It must be all the worry
Of joining the rat-race

Isn't it strange how people change?
I never liked you anyway

Your wives of pale complexion
Packed a case the other day
As yet she hasn't told you
She'll soon be far away
At school you were a captain
A faded memory
It must be all the worry
So now you just complain

Isn't it strange how people change?
And now you wish for yesterday