Ever Present Past

Paul McCartney

I've got too much on my plate Don't have no time to be a decent lover I hope it isn't too late Searching for the time that has gone so fast The time that I thought would last My ever present past

I've got too much on my mind I think of everything to be discovered I hope there's something to find Searching for the time that has gone so fast The time that I thought would last My ever present past

The things I think I did I did, I did, I did The things I think I did When I was a kid

I couldn't understand a word that they were saying But, still, I hung around and took it all in I wouldn't join in with the games that they were playing It went by, it went by, in a flash It flew by, it flew by, in a flash

There's far too much on my plate Don't have no time to be a decent lover I hope it's never too late Searching for the time that has gone so fast The time that I thought would last My ever present past

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