Embrace the senile genius
Watch him reinvent the wheel
I don't need your summary acts, summary acts
To give into the narrative age

Old to begin
I will set you back, set you back, set you
Old to begin
I will set you back, set you back, set you

We got to feeling like a fixture Set in 1966 Time came that we drifted apart, drifted apart To find an identical twin

Old to begin
I will set you back, set you back, set you
Old to begin
I will set you back, set you back, set you

Searching for latent cause, blame it on menopause Or perhaps stress and strain, credit cards, lumbar pain But I've seen your double dares, everything extraordinaire I know the things you do are gonna come back