See, these days its different,
Its all new. The old is gone
And I am too
Wishing I was closer to
Back when it used to matter
All my coins are gone,
Its plastic now
My ipod's got me asking "how
Could all my albums take me down
To back when it used to matter?"

Now it seems that we Are all wrapped up so tight, Light just can't get in And I feel that we can't see And I feel, its not "maybe"

See, my watch is worthless, So is my pen And it seems nothing is Greater than Something that takes me Way back when, to Back when it used to matter

All the words I write
Are on screen,
And the friends I have
Have "added" me
And theres no record
Of anything,
And now we all cease to matter

So you die when you turn 22 But they gonna wait to bury you Cuz you got a 9 to 5 to do And thats supposed to matter

So you replace your time
In between
With other peoples'
Hopes and dreams
And they live their lives on
Your TV
And now you don't even matter

I just want us to be who were Supposed to be and who we are Doesn't it seem like wer kinda Far from the original plan From the start back When it used to matter