

Where do you think he's gone  
That skinny boy in jeans  
With some fantastic dreams  
He leapt from song to song  
And as he danced all night  
Vivacious and polite  
His face was always feared  
By those he'd engineered  
To grin from ear to ear

Now it's a joke as I up periscope  
I can see how the land used to lie  
The world would float  
Then sink again like soap  
You know I didn't have to try  
To find how things looked in your paradise

(Used to be) (4x)

Where do you think he went  
The one who thought he was  
The one nailed to the cross  
His purse of fame was spent  
On custom-made guitars  
And big black shiny cars  
When all he owned was great  
And went down on the slate  
That all he did was break  
People's hearts

Now it's a joke as I up periscope  
I can see how the land used to lie  
The world would float  
Then sink again like soap  
You know I didn't have to try  
To find how things looked in your paradise

(Used to be) (4x)