

# Things Are What They Used To Be

Zoot Woman

Let me make it clear  
I want to be far from here  
Don't feel too safe  
Let me make it clear  
Take you and disappear to where it's safe  
We need to be far from here  
Where things are what they used to be  
Things are what they used to be  
Confidence in you and me  
Know we'll find security  
The way ahead is clear if I could get you near  
Keep you safe  
Sheltering from what could be  
Desire if only we could see  
Where what we believe will be  
Comfort in naivety  
Where you always thought you'd be  
Waking up in unity  
Waiting for a time to be where  
Things are what they used to be