

Play Some Music and Go Home

When I was a young man I had many designs
Intentions and purposes too plain
Talking about the big stage or the big caper
Pipe dreams and you know what I mean

But when I was young
I had superpowers
I was invisible to cops and robbers
But now they still leave me alone
I just wanna play some music and go home

My motives then were ulterior
My gamesmanship inferior its plain
With age comes graceful acceptance
Contentment with internment to come

Remember back when we were young
We all had superpowers
We were invincible, beautiful and so, so strong
But now you can just leave us alone
We just wanna play some music and go home

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