

Beth Orton, Central Reservation(Then Again Vers

Running down a central reservation in last nights red dress,
And I can still smell you on my fingers and taste you on my breath;
Stepping through brilliant shades,
All the color you bring,
This time, this time, this time,
Is fine just as it is.

Today is whatever I want it to mean,
Today is whatever I want it to mean.
Is this where memories are made,
Well, dreams do come true.

Everything I ever took for granted,
I want to see it through.

I step through every shade,
Any color you bring,
Cause this time, this time, this time,
Is fine just as it is.

Today is whatever I want it to mean,
Today is whatever I want it to mean.

It's like living in the middle of the ocean,
With no future, no past,
And everything that's good right now,
Well, I don't wish for it to last.

I'll step through brilliant shades,
Every color you bring,
Cause this time, this time, this time,
Is fine just as it is.

And today is whatever I want it to mean,
Today is whatever I want it to mean,
Today, today, is whatever I want it to mean,
Today is whatever I want it to mean.