

David Byrne, A Long Time Ago

And in the land where I grew up
Into the bosom of technology
I kept my feelings to myself
Until the perfect moment comes

Then into your bloodstream I will go
Until I turn into a part of you
Flooding the garden of delights
That was a long long time ago
That was a long long time ago

It's not the ending of the world
It's only the closing of a discotheque
I used to go three times a week
But that was a long long time ago
Yeah, that was a long long time ago

And that roaring that you hear
Is only the blood that circles constantly
No it is not applause my dear
No, that was a long long time ago
That was a long long time ago

Ooh, oh ooh

In between stations I can hear
A million possibilities
It's only the singing of the stars
That burned out a long long time ago
They burned out a long long time ago

Ooh, oh ooh