

# John Mayer, 83 (Any Given Thursday)

And these days  
And these days  
I wish, I wish, I wish I was six again  
I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish  
I wish, I wish, I wish I was six again  
If only my...  
I've these dreams of  
Walking home  
Home where it used to be  
Everything is as it was  
Frozen in front of me  
Here I stand, six feet small  
Romanticizing years ago  
It's a bittersweet feeling hearing "No Such Thing" on the radio  
And these days  
I wish I was six again  
Oh, make me a red cape  
I wanna be Superman  
Oh, if only my life was more like 1983  
All these things would be more like they were at the start of me  
Had it made in '83  
Thinking 'bout my brother Ben  
I miss him every day  
He looks just like his brother John  
But on an 18-month delay  
Here I stand, six feet small  
And smiling 'cause I'm scared as hell  
Kind of like life is like a sequel to a movie  
Where the actors' names have changed  
Oh well  
Well, these days  
I wish I was six again  
Oh, make me a red cape  
I wanna be Superman  
Oh, if only my life was more like 1983  
I wish things would be more like they were at the start of me  
If my life was more like 1983  
Plot a course to the source of the purest little part of me  
And most my memories  
Have escaped me or confused themselves with dreams  
If heaven's all we want it to be  
Send your prayers to me  
Care of Bridgeport, CT, and 1983  
You can paint that house a rainbow of colors  
Rip out the floorboards, replace the shutters  
But that's my plastic in the dirt  
Whatever happened to my, whatever happened to my  
Whatever happened to my lunchbox?  
When came the day that it got thrown away  
And don't you think I should have had some say in that decision?  
The phone rings in the middle of the night  
My father says, "What you gonna do with your life?"  
Oh Daddy dear, you know, you're still number one  
But girls, they wanna have fun  
Oh girls just wanna have, oh no, no, no, no  
They just wanna, they just wanna  
They just wanna, they just wanna  
They just wanna, girls, let's hear it for the boys  
Let's hear it for my baby  
Let's hear it for the boys  
Oh, let's give the boy a hand  
Oh, oh, maybe he's no Romeo  
But he's my loving, one-man show  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

If only my life  
Ba, ba-da, ba, ba-da  
If only my life  
Ba, ba-da, ba, ba-da  
If only my life  
Ba, ba-da, ba, ba-da  
If my life was more like '83