

# Mr. Big, Where Are They Now

Staring back from inside my mirror  
A boy I used to know  
Shining eyes that see right through my window soul  
Cowboys, kings and flying aces  
Somehow saved the day  
We were stealing kisses from the princess in the palace  
My Alice through the looking glass  
Is there really anything that lasts  
Makes me wonder if time is a bullet  
'Cause everything is happening too fast

I loved, I lost  
Where are they now  
The ones I touched  
And let them fall  
Where are they now  
All the people that I've known  
That turned out to be me  
Where are they now

Waiting in a line of five o'clock shadows  
Another pencil in the drawer  
Tripping over echoes in my head  
Wishing I was someone else instead  
Makes me wonder if time is my hero  
And everything will come around again