

No-Man, Back When You Were Beautiful

singing songs
they'll never understand.
tempo drifts
in half-cut wonderlands.

back when you were beautiful,
they'd smile and shake your hand.

friendship comes,
but it mostly goes.
you mark the time
with your fading clothes.

back when you were beautiful,
you'd pass it off as pose.

you walk for hours,
your feet like lead.
you keep your secrets
locked inside your heads.

back when you were beautiful,
the needle pushed the red.