

ABC, Way Back When

I saw you back in '59
You were booing Elvis
Trying hard to act so sublime
And get this
You said that country boy was never good
Burning his records in the neighbourhood
Dust in the dawn and drawing blood
I see you
I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when
I saw you back in '68
Smiling through a Woodstock haze
Telling anyone who'd listen
You'd be voting Nixon
Said Hendrix was just a faze
I saw you back in '77
At The Buzzcocks gig
Wearing safety pins and diamond rings
Said you were dating Sid
I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when
(repeat)
I saw you back in '88
Some place deep in {Shume??}
Dropping Es like vitamins
You said house was doomed
You say that Izzy made you dizzy
A liar got you higher
Ripping me up like a sabre-toothed tiger
I see you
I see you
I see through you
I've seen you before
I've seen you back then
I'll see you again my friend
In the way back when
(repeat)