Eagles, Pretty Maids All In A Row

Hi there,
How are 'ya?
it's been a long time
My, but we learn so slow
and heroes, they come
and they go
and leave us behind as if
we're s'pposed to know why
Why do we give up our hearts to the past?
and why must we grow up so fast?

And all you wishing well fools with your fortunes someone should send you a rose with love from a friend, it's nice to here from you again And the storybook comes to a close Gone are the ribbons and bows Things to remember places to go Pretty Maids all in a Row Oh, oh oh, oh.....