

# Menswear, The One

young man i think i know you  
your face reminds me of a place  
i went to as a young boy  
it feels like yesterday  
you're married now with children  
and lines have started on your face  
it must be all the worry  
of joining the rat-race  
isn't it strange how people change?  
i never liked you anyway  
your wives of pale complexion  
packed a case the other day  
as yet she hasn't told you  
she'll soon be far away  
at school you were a captain  
a faded memory  
it must be all the worry  
so now you just complain  
isn't it strange how people change?  
i never liked you anyway  
isn't it strange how people change?  
and now you wish for yesterday