

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