

Radio Head, A Reminder

If I get old, I will not give in
But if I do, remind me of this
Remind me that
Once I was free
Once I was cool
Once I was me

And if I sit down and cross my arms
Hold me up to this song

Knock me out, smash out my brains
If I take a chair, start to talk shit...

If I get old, remind me of this:
That night we kissed, and I really meant it

Whatever happens, if we're still speaking
Pick up the phone, play me this song