

# Robert Pollard, I've Owned You For Centuries

When you were drowsier  
You were not quick to scare  
Back then I could take you  
Back then I could move you around and:

"Go down now!" you insist  
So I want to ride along the fried out beaches  
Everything is moving fast  
Everything is new and clean

Things have changed and quite soon

Condominiums on the moon  
Will you still hate me?  
Will you still rate me so low?

And no man is beautiful  
But be kind to me  
I'll make a sudden change in uniform  
But it's still me  
I've owned you for centuries