

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