

Uncle Tupelo, That Year

The thousand times I lived before were just in my dreams
Well, I woke up to realize it didn't mean a thing
I've seen several better places, several better times
Somehow those memories got left behind

Give me back that year, good or bad
Give me back something that I never knew I had

I guess it all boils down to it was just a second guess
So god damn long ago it's hard to feel I did my best
And I think of our relationship and all
And why I can't see that anymore in your eyes

Give me back that year, good or bad
Give me back something that I never knew I had

Well, I sit and watch it go by
I sit and watch shit go by
Go by

That year