

We're About 9, If You See William

Hello, Maria
Hello, it's strange to see you now
I don't know what I should say to you
I guess that's why I just keeping saying
Well

It's true I've grown to be a strong communicator
I wonder what William is doing
And you, Maria, what are you pursuing?

It's true I put my writing away long ago
Yes, I know that I was very good
But it wasn't nearly paying off the bills
It never really brought me joy the way it should

And promotion after promotion sure does
I know that William wouldn't understand
Maria, I hope you can

If you see William again someday
You can tell him it's true what our old friends say
That I've fallen in love with money
That I don't ever leave the office
He'll probably think that's funny

You know my neighbour Darcy
You would remember her if she was here
She lives in the house behind that pine tree
I haven't seen her in years

I've never really cared too much for small talk
I'm certain Darcy's known that all along
Maybe all that writing left me jaded
All that fighting made it dull and wrong

If you see William again someday
You can tell him it's true what our old friends say
That I've fallen in love with money
That I don't ever leave the office
Those people we thought were funny
The ones that we called obnoxious

Lived the dreams that I aspire to now
And it isn't that I've given up or fallen out
It's that I've fallen in
And man, can I swim
Can I ever swim

If you see William again someday
You can tell him it's true what our old friends say
That I've fallen in love with money
That I don't ever leave the office
Those people we thought were funny
The ones that we called obnoxious

He can consider them an old friend now