

Bobby Womack, Whatever Happened To The Times

If you see me running through some streets in life
Baby it's alright, don't even pay me no mind
I'm just looking for, for my yesterday
So my only memories, I watch them fade and fade away

The night will come and the dawn will fall
Put that falling bird, put it back in its nest
And the bird would sing, sing out loud
Whoa, sing out loud, throw whispers
I always do something to make her cry
Like yeah, tear her castle down
And I know it's like lollipops, lollipops swirling through the rain

Pressed again our gentle minds

If you see me running through some streets in life
Baby it's alright, don't even pay me no mind
I'm just looking for, for my yesterday
So my only memories, I watch them fade and fade away

Whoa, sweet baby mine,
What ever happened to those good times
Sweet, sweet baby mine
What ever happened to those good times

People like to know that, I'm not by myself, I'm not alone.