Twenty-One Years

Words and music by G.E. Pichler

Verse I

I can see past the clothes, I can see past the chains
I can see past it all, cause they just inflame

Chorus

Said all those times are done and gone. You've swept it all aside fast talk now won't work no more. It's nothing but a lie

Verse II

You thought you were something. You thought you were smooth

You thought you'd be the joker, but you're nothing more than a joke

Chorus

Said all those times are done and gone. You've swept it all aside fast talk now won't work no more. It's nothing but a lie

Verse III

Conversation's useless, nothing ever gets through
Twenty-one years of living and this is what you do

Chorus

Said all those times are done and gone. You've swept it all aside fast talk now won't work no more. Just call it, good-bye