

Backwards Down the Number Line

Phish

[Verse 1:]

Happy happy oh my friend
Blow out candles once again
Leave the presents all inside
Take my hand
And let's take a ride
Backwards down the number line
You were eight and I was nine
Do you know what happened then?
Do you know why we're still friends?
Laughing all these many years
We pushed through hardships tasted tears
Made a promise one to keep
I can still recite it in my sleep
Every time a birthday comes
Call your friend and sing a song
Or whisper it into his ear
Or write it down
Just don't miss a year

[Chorus:][x2]

You decide what it contains
How long it goes but this remains
The only rule is it begins
Happy happy oh my friend

[Outro:]

All my friends
Come backwards down the number line
And when I see you coming down the line
With eyes wide open
Somewhere in between the past and future
Where you drift in time
And you can see a different point of view

