Tame Impala, Lost In Yesterday

when we were living in squalor
wasn’t it heaven
back when we used to get on it
four outta seven

now even though that was a time i
hate from day one
eventually, terrible memories
turn into great ones

so if they call you
embrace them
if they hold you
erase them

cause it might have been something, who’s to say?
does it help to get lost in yesterday?
and you might missed something, don’t say
cause it has to get lost in yesterday
you’ve been digging it up like Groundhog Day
cause it might have been something, don’t say
cause it has to get lost in yesterday

might’ve said life didn’t go the
way that he’d planned it
said: what, I’d give to start over
boy, I demand it!

so what was I ever afraid of
why did I worry and why was I ever so-brainless
head in a flurry?