Chasing Memories

Toxic Lab Rats

Sometimes I travel back
To my old hood where I grew up
Meet up with friends and hang out
We talk about old times the laughs that we shared
Weâ€™re chasing memories of friends and foes
And the battles that we fought

The stories that come back to me
Of parties, races, gigs and gals
Itâ€™s all so awesome fucked up shit
It turned out too good, too good to be true

Weâ€™re chasing memories of friends and foes
And the battles that we fought

We need our memories of glory days, glory days
Our glory days are left behind

We brag about our long lost love
Sometimes it makes me sad
All is gone or changed
Our hopes, our wishes, the things that we had

Weâ€™re chasing memories of friends and foes
And the battles that we fought

We need our memories of glory days, glory days
Our glory days are left behind

Lyrics submitted by Toxic Lab Rats.

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