Every Part Of Me

Sam Roberts

We
We were always on the run
From that old witch up the street
In the days when I was youngRide
Ride our bikes on into town
For some hockey cards and whatever trouble may be found
I can never bring them backBut those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and black
But the song's the same
It plays in every part of meDown
Down was only a direction
And sad
Sad was only on TVAnd I had faith and I had protection
I can never bring them back
But those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and blackBut the song's the same
It plays in every part of me
I still look back
The summer sun shiningA light was always shining on me
I was gone with the feel of her lips
On my very first kiss
And it seems so long since I left it all behindIn the back of my mind, in the back of my mind
Choking on cigarettes in the park
Chasing my old dog around the yard
Hanging out on the street until darkAnd then it's time to go home
I can never bring them back
But those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and blackBut the song's the same
It plays in every part of me
Snow was always falling down
And the sound remains inside the very heart of meMy mother waving from the porch
And the sight of it still plays in every part of me

Songwriters
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