I Miss

Jack Parow

I miss two tone clothes from Andre Carl I miss fokken early monday morning skoolsaal I miss the parties when my parents where gone I miss the days when the booze was still strong I miss those hip high fullsuite bikinis I miss Mickey Mouse shirts and polkadot minis I miss the original Indiana Jones merch I miss the duck from fokken Telefun Quiz I miss early morning kaalvoet rugby I miss KFC when it was still called Kentucky I miss the days when I thought all the movies were real I miss my ouma sitting reading Danielle Steel I miss the first childs play and Jurassic Park I miss Jake the Snake, Gold Dust and Owen Heart I miss it and Freddy and Jason Volies I miss sneaking down the to TV and watching late night moviesbad old pussycat whole day long by the power of greyskull ghost bustersI miss the students seats at Newlands Rugby Park I miss sleeping with the lights on because I'm scared of the dark I miss Leon Schuster when he was still taking the piss I miss screaming Province with my hand in a fist I miss doing cut and paste projects for school I miss pollyotters and having braais by the pool I miss Dinoryders, Bravestar and Bionic Six I miss Cheers, Arende, Who's the Boss and Wings I miss puzzles with mom and playing with play dough tell me "where in the world is Carmen Sandiego" I miss giving girls lifts home on my poegie I miss the days in Marc's car of just smoking and cruising I miss the A Team and Murder She Wrote I miss the days when I was still kak scared to smoke I miss the days when special effects were hand made when Francios Pienaar still played rugby and didn't eat Laysthere's so much I miss from the old days there's so much that I learnt from the old ways Another kid fokken raised by the 80?s Kytie, Kytie, jy was nie net 'n mytie

> I was raised by girls in outfits and kop doeke kaal bolyf, kla oortyd en kaal fokken voete

Dallas, Dynasty en Agter elke man
Kringe innie bos en Ballade vir n enkeling
Voortrekker camps and CSV kampe
Mufasa, Aladin, Bambi and Thumper
Klei lat, Swart Kat and self-built tree houses
no shoes, no worries, play holes in my trousers
there's a lot of good things that happened back then
but I cant keep going on about way back when
so that's enough of that, no way no how..

Cause I'll miss all the shit that im doing right now

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/