

# The Old Me

## Erok

The old me and I lit some fire crackers last night  
I didn't know how much burned but she did  
The cops came down flashing badges and blue lights  
Talked us out of trouble, well she did  
Wanted to find a party, go somewhere we could drink some wine  
Been getting into these situations, the old me all the time  
She's a firecracker, an instigator,  
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her  
You'll see, yeah, if you ever meet the old me  
The old me talks too loud and wears her clothes too tight  
She can climb to blow out with out warning  
She's always telling me I'm way too tight  
I'm the one that's gotta wake up in the morning  
She likes teasing and flirting,

Leaving me to put the fire out  
I feel like I know her forever,  
But I still can't figure the old me out  
She's a firecracker, an instigator,  
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her  
You'll see, yeah, if you ever meet the old me  
If you meet her at a party, you're gonna have yourself a damn good time  
But you're gonna have to decide if you're gonna be  
The old me's friend or not  
She's a firecracker, an instigator,  
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her  
You'll see, if you ever meet the old me  
If you ever meet the old me

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