

Days of the Old

Every Avenue

We've been around on the other side of innocence
Now we're waking up to AM radio
I felt my fingers but I couldn't keep from laughing
Your body language said you knew that this would happen I'm digging a hole for the days of the old
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em
Fingerprints show on the walls of my home
Buried, and turn off the radio, turn off the radio I will always remember
Making out 'til the sun went down
Counting stars from the hood of a car
Catching my friends as they were falling down Rise and shine to a headache and a question
My keys were lost and my morals came up missing
Opportunities were open for the taking
I tried to leave but couldn't keep the floors from shaking Digging a hole from the days of the old
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em
Fingerprints show on the walls of my home
Buried, and turn off the radio, turn off the radio I will always remember
Making out 'til the sun went down
Counting stars from the hood of a car
Catching my friends as they were falling down Take me back to the ocean
Right before we had to drive away
We made a promise when we said goodbye
We swore it wouldn't be the last time This is where the summer ends
No more clothes left dry in the sand
It was good, no, it was amazing
Tell me that you won't, won't forget about me I will always remember
Making out 'til the sun went down
Counting stars from the hood of a car
Catching my friends as they were falling down Take me back to the ocean
Right before we had to drive away
We made a promise when we said goodbye
We swore it wouldn't be the last time Swore it wouldn't be the last time, the last time

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