

Des Peres

The Lyndsay Diaries

In and out of intersections
In a suburb of St. Louis, Misery
In the back, back seat of your parent's gold Volvo
We waved to passing cars and talked about
Who would win the World SeriesAnd now we could care less about baseball
Or how much the rookie card is worth
We could care lessDo you remember those days at all?
When we threw it back in their face
All the girls we kissed
How we thought those days would never end
And here we are todayAnd now you're getting married
And I'm struggling to find a date
I'm struggling

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>