

Time of Our Lives

7th Heaven

Seven days till the weekend
We were wide awake and dreamin'
We were golden, havin' the time of our lives

I think she was twenty-three
She was in a local cover band
With such vanity
And a tragic sense of feel
Well she'd wait for me
Behind the doorway to the street
But on the blow I'd look at her go
She'd be a thousand miles away

But nowadays, she's alone
Tellin' anyone who'll listen about who she used to be when there was

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We were golden, havin' the time of our lives
Remember when it used to be
Sleep never ment that much to me
I sing always, these are the days of our lives

He was 17, he was all I couldn't be
He played varsity, and he could crush you with those eyes
He looked like a refugee
And he was faster with a smile
Well he was stellar, he was bold
To find that every heart had liked him
When he broke his leg, he lost his prove
Now I see him at the bar, cursing everyone that saw but he had

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Oh, ooh every road I've been down

Ooh leads me where I need to be
When I had

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I sing always, these are the days of our lives
Seven days till the weekend
We were wide awake and dreamin'
We were golden, havin' the time of our lives
Every now and then I see them talkin'
How about those good days
I sing always, these are the days of our lives

Lyrics Submitted by Alexzandria Jones

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