

Running with the Boys

Lights

We were kind of heroes, wicked little machines
Captains and Cavalries forming empires in shade of the trees
Without hesitation, kings of the forest town
Holding the ocean down
We're half this heavy and twice this loud So turn up the noise
Just through the night
Running with the boys
Your hand in mine
Singing every song, loving every line
'Till the night is gone
Just like the old times
Just like the old times Was what you made it
We had our friends around
All the images and sounds, super imposing to old backgrounds
We used to be clumsy, hm, lost in a thousand ways
Captivated by the craze,
Hold your hands down my favorite days So turn up the noise
Just through the night
Running with the boys
Your hand in mine
Singing every song, loving every line
'Till the night is gone
Just like the old times
Just like the old times
Just like the old times
Just like the old times Suspicion rose in our head
It was only underneath the beds, beds
Saline eyes didn't have to hide
They were always open way too wide, way too wide So turn up the noise
Just through the night
Running with the boys
Your hand in mine
Singing every song, loving every line
'Till the night is gone
Just like the old times
Just like the old times
Just like the old times
Just like the old times
Just like the old times (Just like the old times)
Just like the old times (We're gonna have it all)

Just like the old times

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