

This Is What I Used to Know

Julia Nunes

I lived in a house,
my height on the walls
right next to my sister's
who lived down the hall.
At night we would knock
on the wall that we shared,
sleep head to head,
I miss being there.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to know.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to know.

My piano teacher,
she lived next door.

We tried and failed to make her fudge when she got sick.

I quit taking lessons cause I got bored.

I used to like her son, but he turned out to be a dick.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to know.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to know.

oh o oh oh oh oh oh.I snuck out once,
but it wasn't worth the worry.

I went down the street
to meet a boy who wasn't
good enough for me.

My dad had a moustache
that he let me shave.

He thought he could help, but
he just wanted to save us
from each other 'cause
we had gone mad.

Forgotten the good things,
Forgot what we had.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to know.oh, o oh

oh, o oh

This is what I used to knowooooow.This is what I used to know.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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