

Time of Our Lives

Cazals

I was happy, being on my own..
Falling from girl to girl..
With no fixed plans to hold me anywhere..
I was a product of myself.

Collecting dirty looks from passing strangers,
Let it go, let it go, let it go.
It's character building, (or so I'm told)
But we don't know the way to anywhere.
For all I know, its bought and sold...

Singing this is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
So...

It was a dirty place where I caught your face for the first time but then I know:
Oh love, the feeling grows.
Trough a couple of doors, I passed the men's room without a break,
Up the stairs to Wonderland.
It's where the idiots go to forget themselves and I forgot more than I know:
But i know there is more (than/to) this...

This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
Dont wanna go...

With some cheap white wine, romance, the better past, and how we'd evolve.
Oh love, the feeling grows.
As we kissed in your room for the very first time, time and time again.
Oh where would I be without you, face-down in the gutter with my head in my hands.
I will go trough stages, different pages, with our love, we understand. (This is the time of our lives)

This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
This is the time of our lives.
Dont wanna go...

Lyrics submitted by Thomas.

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