

I Miss Those Days

Bleachers

Yeah, we talk about getting older
But there's so much we haven't done yet
Some things, I'm not here, I don't get dressed
And I cursed my bedroom but I left it all alone
'Cause all this time I'm runaway, runaway, runaway, runaway, gone And everyone is changing
And the storefronts rearranging
I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face
But it's all coming back now
I can feel it isn't over
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
Yeah! Those days I'd sit on my sister's rooftop
Watching our city burn in to the night
I'm not sure that we were meant to survive
I was sixteen in a van driving myself to Florida
Part of me never left that seat 'cause
Nights that we could stand up for a dream But everyone is changing
And the storefronts carry weight now
And I'm sorry that you saw me when I lost my way
But it's all coming back, yeah
That the feeling isn't over
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
Kinda feels like everyone is changing
And the storefronts rearranging
I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face
But it's all coming back now
That the feeling isn't over
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days
I know I was lost but I miss those
Come on
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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