Tyler Cordy: Women age much quicker than us, We learn on the battlefield of liquor and lust, Where the red cups lie and innocence dies from, 6 to 9 to 9 to 5, Around 1995 women begin spinnin' their bottles when the sunligh She's so pretty black hair in her bun, when the cassette tape d ied. We learned about tongue like, Marc Griffen (in is Tyler Cordy) Us was so much prettier when ya (gave me flowers and I gave 'em back), It's a blade to the face at the end of the road (and we live of f nostalgia like a midnight snack I say), Us was so much prettier when ya (gave me flowers and I gave 'em back), It's a blade, it's a blade, it's a blade. Tyler Cordy: Women cry more recklessly, When we started wearin' polo and they had on capris, When your mother wasn't home and we finally could breathe, Makin' out inside the bathroom just so you could see, And you smelled like wet grass mixed with the Gap, And you had glitter on your face like a sparklin' map, You could write me song lyrics like folded notes, The wishing well got dimes 'til it overflowed like, Marc Griffen (in is Tyler Cordy) Us was so much prettier when ya (gave me flowers and I gave 'em back), It's a blade to the face at the end of the road (and we live of f nostalgia like a midnight snack I say), Us was so much prettier when ya (gave me flowers and I gave 'em back), It's a blade, it's a blade, it's a blade. Marc Griffen: We're whisperin', we're whisperin', But we don't have to, Oh yeah, we're whisperin', we're whisperin', But we don't have to.

Us was so much prettier when ya (gave me flowers and I gave 'em

Marc Griffen (in is Tyler Cordy)

back),

It's a blade to the face at the end of the road (and we live of f nostalgia like a midnight snack I say),

Us was so much prettier (when ya gave me flowers and I gave 'em back).

It's a blade, it's a blade, it's a blade.