

When We Were Younger Men

American Aquarium

I still hear the silence echo across the hardwood floor
Screamin' as you cut across the room to that front door
Nothin' lasts forever, but I'd've sworn you'd stay
Ain't it funny how the good things in life seem to fade away?

We were carryin' a heavy load
'Til one of use got tired of liftin'
We were headed down a dead-end road
In a car too far gone for fixin'

When I think about that summer and I still hear the sounds
Petty on the radio, "I Won't Back Down"
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again
But I hope that every now and then
You look back fondly on the days when we were younger men

We packed up that 350 Ford Econoline
With hopes and dreams and other childish things men learn to leave behind
Spent a decade doin' circles, not knowin' what's in store
Each town more magical than the town before

But we lost track of time
And the dark hair of our youth started to whiten
I watched my father's face become mine
And the cruel hands of truth started to tighten

I still think about that summer, so long ago it seems
Petty on the radio, us "Runnin' Down a Dream"
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again
But I hope that every now and then
You look back fondly on the days when we were younger men

I remember back before that pendulum had swung
Back before we said the things that couldn't be undone
I remember back when we were wild and we were young

I think about that summer, how it passed us by
Petty on the radio, us "Learnin' How to Fly"
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again
But I hope that every now and then
You will look back fondly on the days when we were younger men