## Days of '88

The summer ride or dies There ain't no reason why Good things can't be At another times I see them make that money Right in front of me

Days of '88 We had everything in life If you looked at it right We had reasons cause things rhymes Because things rhymes Because things rhymes

Then it hit me

This trip has taken me Somewhere I thought I'd never be To a place that feels a long time coming When we're speaking easily It really sets me free Why don't we just go on jamming See the energy shining all around you Higher than the smoke that might surround you

It's like eat work play sleep Drinking out jams eight days a week It's like wake up what can I say I want another one just like today Come on

Looking back in my mind How about those times Were they all a dream In the story would we I Wild with the limes We were all a team

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Here's a little story to follow

I bet ya Humming through the same one tomorrow You never know It could have been a swing and a miss Or just another go It's something that we couldn't resist I'll tell ya better know

See the energy shining all around you Higher than the smoke that might surround you

Then it hit me