I miss the old Youtube
I miss my friends
I miss those days when I could call them up
Come write a song at the house again
I miss being at the piano
Singing all of the jams
And making videos, songs everybody knows
Wishing they would never end
Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...

So take me back to the good days
Myspace, top 8
Everybody jamming at the crib
Xanga, Friendster, songs on my Tumblr
Damn, we were still just kids
Take me back to the good years, Wong Fu, sad tears
Time, it goes so fast
Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...
But take me back

I miss Saturday mornings
Dragon ball on the tv
We'd go outside and maybe go for a ride
Man life was so easy
I miss playing on my Gameboy
No iPhone in sight
Texts would cost a dollar
I thought I was a baller
Texting every girl I liked
Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...

So take me back to the good days
Myspace, top 8
Everybody jamming at the crib
Xanga, Friendster, songs on my Tumblr
Damn, we were still just kids
Take me back to the good years, Wong Fu, sad tears
Time, it goes so fast
Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...
But take me back

Take me back

Take me back to the good days
N'sync, backstreet, karaoke on a CD
3 dollar movies in in Moreno valley
Damn we were still just kids
Take me back to the good old High School Musical
Hanging in the 626

Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...

So take me back to the good days Myspace, top 8 Everybody jamming at the crib Xanga, Friendster, songs on my Tumblr Damn, we were still just kids Take me back to the good years, Wong Fu, sad tears Time, it goes so fast
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Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...
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Oh, I hope that I don't seem stuck in the past...