Just Making Memories

Black

Seeing you, I know why I'd come so far
And I thanked the stars for leading me to you
Your fairy tale prince, I'm trying so hard
To make like an orchard in my own back yard
Oh the rain dribbles down me in my beatitude
My collar and shirt, down legs to battered shoes
Life is a breeze!

I'm just making memories, good times or bad
I'm just making memories, you're the best that I've had
And I'm still living my teenage angst
On the printed page and in other ways
So if I seem cruel, it's only the fool in me
That wants to try and see if you'll cry
Oh the rain dribbles down me in my beatitude
My collar and shirt, down legs to battered shoes
Life is a breeze!

I'm just making memories, good times or bad
I'm just making memories, you're the best that I've had
No need to ask why I'm mischief and joy
I'm still the tall boy who just wouldn't crawl
I'm just making memories, good times or bad
I'm just making memories, you're the best that I've had

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