

Cheers

Blake Mills

Here's to jumping off the roof to catch the ball
To spinning around in the fall
It's hard enough to remember the way you were
Oh, the way you are, the way you are

Here's to coming home and falling on the floor
Here's an arm sliding down the bedroom door
Everyone has their reasons
And the way you were is not the way you are
The way you are

And cheers to everything we watched to every show

And then to any sleeping in my arms and nothing more
Nothing feels so familiar anymore
The way you were, oh, the way you are
The way you are

Here's to taking the year to call it off
To whatever it is that you've become
And I've forgotten more than he'll ever know
About the way that you were and the way that you are
The way you are