

# Fireside

Bryce Vine

Okay I know it's been a minute since we come along  
The old house you were livin' is now a synagogue  
"Opah" the hardest part of growin' is the lack of a choice, yeah  
I rode past that old bowling alley but now it's a Vons  
Rolled past the O'Malley house and the family is gone  
It's cold now but I'm highly evolved  
So I don't feel the cold in the car  
I stopped two blocks from the high school lot  
On the corner every mornin' where Denae got dropped  
Pretty broad, momma caught up on the PTA  
Sneak her off, ditch a class and go to CPK  
But it's A-okay  
Still a markin' from the tires where my old car crashed  
Metal, glass, burnin' rubber on my whole car dash  
My boy sleep in the back, god damnit another panic from your blow hard dad  
Fuck around in the back of a jeep  
Run a muck in the street  
Fall awake at the passenger seat, all aboard  
That ship don't sail like it did anymore, so

We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright  
We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright

Well it's been so long and you're still so neat  
Hair still shine and you smell so clean  
Romance those days when you passed back  
Looks to me horn rim shades and advance class books  
Walk my way in a plaid green skirt  
Hide that stain on my band t-shirt  
My friends all laughed when you grabbed my hand  
Had young love and I lost that chance  
Man, oh man, how the years slipped by me?  
Up off the page with the devil behind me, oh  
Good fuckin' work  
Another ten years at the tip of the iceberg

We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright  
We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright

Okay I know it's been a minute since we come along  
The old house you were livin' is now a cinema  
I'm not growin' by decision or a lack of a choice, yeah  
But I remember the smoke blaze and naming the star  
Still remember the drunk fights that gave me the scars, all aboard  
That ship don't sail like it did anymore, so

We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright  
We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright

Just say  
We might be better off for all those

Bruises and the scars  
The times we missed the mark  
That made me thick  
We're goin' back to the fireside  
It's been a long time but we're alright