

Memory

Chris Holsten

We had it good, we really did
We were the happiest of all those kids
And everyday were memories for life
I want it back, the good in me
Instead complain about realities
Not by myself, just you and me all night

Take me back to places we used to go
Take me back to moments that we made on our own

And just ride, come jump up on my brand new bike
We'll go down to that place that you like
And do the things that we now look back as a memory
Tonight you can bring your friends I don't mind
But leave all of your problems behind
Into the place that we now look back as a memory

I want to leave [?]
Wish I could pack my bags and move right back
So I can make new memories for life
Back to my mom, back to my dad
I want the happiness I knew I have
'Cause maybe then we'd have another chance

Take me back to places we used to go
Take me back to moments that we made on our own

And just ride, come jump up on my brand new bike
We'll go down to that place that you like
And do the things that we now look back as a memory
Tonight you can bring your friends I don't mind
But leave all of your problems behind
Into the place that we now look back as a memory
Just ride...

Oh oh oh ohhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhh
And do the things we now look back as a memory
Tonight
Oh oh oh ohhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhh
Ohhhhh ohhhhh

Just ride, come jump up on my brand new bike
We'll go down to that place that you like
And do the things that we now look back as a memory
Tonight you can bring your friends I don't mind
But leave all of your problems behind
Into the place that we now look back as a memory