

# 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  
Ohhhh ohhhh

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  
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