

# The Basement

Corey Smith

We don't talk about it  
We never wanted you to go  
It's so sad to think that we can't hang in your basement anymore  
The hurt it stays inside us  
Cause our feelings we don't show  
But we'll miss the days when we were flying underneath the floor

Ya know, we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
As we're livin', we just don't think about our friends movin' on  
But we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
And if you need fun, you know we'll be here when you come back home  
So come back home, yeah

Well I know that movin' on is part of stayin'  
At where you need to be  
But we just don't wanna let go  
Of all those drunken memories  
And now when we get together  
Things just won't be the same  
No we won't make it through one geeked-up night  
Without mentioning your name

Ah, cause we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
As we're livin', we just don't think about our friends movin' on  
But we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
And if you need fun, you know we'll drink more than one when you come back home  
So come back home, yeah  
Come back home

And why do things change  
Why can't they stay the same?  
Do we have to face the pain  
of not feeling that good again?

Ah, cause we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
As we're livin', we don't have time to think of our friends movin' on  
But we're gonna miss you now that you're gone  
And if you need fun, you know we'll be here when you come back home  
So come back home, yeah  
Come back home

We don't talk about it  
We never wanted you to go  
It's so sad to think that we can't hang in your basement anymore