

Still Young

Inhaler

Well, I met you on a Sunday, it promised not to rain
The sky would open up over our parade
There's a stillness to the night and a likeness to an image
Even after all these years, your heart's still in it
And the screech of the tire, and you called me a liar
Saw smoke before fire and the flames went higher

'Cause we're still young
Least I'm still young

I used to know your name, but your face remains a mystery
You ran into the waves, I don't remember what it meant to me
I liked it where I was, we knew what to believe in
Even after all these years, it's you that I'm seeing
I used to be fine, down that old blue line
I guess I'll turn ninety-five, and I still got time

Least I'm still young
Least I'm still young
Still young
Least I'm still young

I'm talking to myself, scoping out the scene
Normally I'd face it, but I just want you to stay
And I won't mind, no, I won't mind
I'm still young, if I'm still
Tonight
Woah

Still young
Least I'm still young
Still young
Least I'm still young

I see the old boys talking through themselves
I see the row boats coming, coming to help
Least I'm still young
Least I'm still young
Oh