

Past Times

John Splithoff

I've been thinking 'bout past times
A quick pause for the rewind
When I was consuming love likes it's a drug for the first time

Man the history looks nice
And the colors shine so bright
Now I'm remembering the memories like they're not mine

I'm walking these avenues
And the colors turn black and blue
Tryna make some sense of the music In my mind
And it sounds like

99 problems cause you're not the one
The Teenage dream has come and gone
Feeling so low when nothing's going wrong
This is what it sounds like

Five different lovers that got away
The people that you knew don't look the same
It's a Hard Day's Night when you're missing Yesterday
This is what it sounds like
It's a Hard Day's Night when you're missing Yesterday
This is what it sounds like

Midnight
I'm falling back into my past life
Old photos get me every time
Like some cheap wine
It's a good ride, and it's a good high

Walking these avenues
And the colors turn black and blue
Tryna make some sense of the music In my mind
And it sounds like

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