We were just a couple years short of the age by my name on a fake ID

And still, 'bout a hundred away from the day your daddy said yo u could run with me

We were a couple of line-

steppers who just couldn't wait to step over the line Never thinking we wouldn't last, I was your first and you were mine

And we were leather jackets, hangin' on to a Harley, two heartb eats in the moonlight

We were, both feet hanging out over the edge of the water tower skyline

At least there's a little bit of sweet in the bitter, though a part of me is always gonna miss it

I am who I am, I just miss who I was when we were

We were gonna make it work, little baby had it all laid out in her mind

By the time we knew time was running out we'd done run out of time

But we were downtown Saturday night, last call, cover band 'Til the last song played, never thought we'd fade like the stamp on the back of her hand

We were, her on my shoulders, lighter in the air, pour some sug ar on me

We were a top town in Johnson's field when she whispered that s he wants me

At least there's a little bit of sweet in the bitter, though a part of me is always gonna miss it

I am who I am, I just miss who I was when we were

We were leather jackets, hangin' on to a Harley, two heartbeats in the moonlight

We were, both feet hanging out over the edge of the water tower skyline

At least there's a little bit of sweet in the bitter, though a part of me is always gonna miss her

I am who I am, I just miss who I was when we were Yes, I do  $\,$ 

Friends say "Oh well, let that ship sail, you've gotta let go of her"

Just wasn't meant to be, but somewhere down deep I still believ e that we were