And it's so strange Seeing old friends on the holidays

It seems like they're living in a cage
I guess they're just trying to act their age
And hey, I remember when we were on the same page
And we promised ourselves that we'd never change
And it's a shame

Things ain't the same on my block Sometimes I wish time would stop We use to be so young, but now we're not On my block

And maybe you stress less than I do
And you think rock'n'roll's for the fools
And it's so juvenile that I still try to be cool
And it's true, no I can't argue with you

Things ain't the same on my block Sometimes I wish time would stop We use to be so young, but now we're not On my block

No one's hanging out, There's strangers living in your house now

Things ain't the same on my block (everybody changed)
Sometimes I wish time would stop (the years just slipped away)
We used to be so young, but now we're not
On my block
On my block