All my friends say they're doing fine Never act like they're trying to find The things that we left behind But my mind still takes me

Back then
Sitting on the couch in the basement
Trying to figure out where the days went
When we didn't have to work just to pay rent
Nights we wasted
Driving to the radio station
Couldn't skip the songs that we hated
It felt like time slowed down

We were shooting for the stars
Never thought that we would fall
Had our fingers holding tight
To all our dreams like cheap cigars
Those nights were ours

Hey, do you remember all the times We'd stay up talking 'bout the things we never did? Stay for just a little while now And let's pretend like we can feel that way again

We were shooting for the stars
Never thought that we would fall
Had our fingers holding tight
To all our dreams like cheap cigars
Those nights were ours
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