

Bedroom Superstars

Lemâitre

I was thinking back the other night
Reminiscing 'bout our other life
We were 17 forever
Nothing ever mattered back then

Ooh
Chasing cities playing empty shows
Pouring dreams out on the radio
For a second it was only us and it was all that I wanted

Oh, oh, oh
Now I see what I wanted
Oh, oh, oh
Is what I already had
Oh, oh, oh
Now I see what I wanted
Oh, oh, oh
Is what I already had

Throwing stickers at a cheap guitar
Coming up as bedroom superstars
Rocking denim and Madonna
Singing from the top of our lungs

Oh
Taping videos on VHS
Writing poetry beside the bed
For a second it was only us and it was all that I wanted

Oh, oh, oh
Now I see what I wanted
Oh, oh, oh
Is what I already had
Oh, oh, oh
Now I see what I wanted
Oh, oh, oh
Is what I already had

Oh, oh, oh
Now I see what I wanted
Is what I already had

It was all that I wanted