

# Younger Lungs

Less Than Jake

Remember back when we used to have  
Younger lungs and a louder mouth?  
Cuss out loud after one lonely fact that we knew it wouldn't last

I always thought we would be better off  
Completely gone and completely lost  
And now the reasons why  
Are becoming a blur  
So to whom it may concern:

Every lesson that I've learned  
All the pages ripped and burned  
Is a thought that there's a memory

And it's starting to come back to me  
Three streets down and  
One block over

It's where we do it all again  
Again, again, who-o-o-oah

Three streets down and  
One block over

It's where we do it all again

Remember when this was the promised land?  
Or when you packed with the future plan?  
We believed what's lost will always come back  
Though we knew it wouldn't last

I kinda thought we would be crossing on  
Completely done and who we had lost  
For now the reasons why are becoming a blur  
So to whom it may concern:

Every lesson that I've learned  
All the pages ripped and burned  
Is a thought that there's a memory

And it's starting to come back to me  
Three streets down and  
One block over

It's where we do it all again  
Again, again, who-o-o-oah

Three streets down and  
One block over

It's where we do it all again

So the story goes  
You know we drink and smooth talk  
We need gold  
If that's a sin, then truth be told

So to whom it may concern:  
Hanging on to every word  
From the point of no return  
Is a thought that there's a memory

And it's starting to come back to me  
Three streets down and  
One block over

It's where we do it all again  
Again, again, who-o-o-oah

Three streets down and  
One block over

Three streets down and  
One block over

We go back and do it all again  
Again, again, who-o-o-oah

Three streets down and  
One block over

Let's go back and do it all again