

Fast Times At Calumet High

Lost Years

Friday nights with the lights down low we roll
Down the windows and turn up the radio cause
It's all we know. We take shots of Jameson
And talk about what could have been back
When we were young, back when we were to
Fucked up to just drive away from this
Fucked up place that got the best of me.
We're just fighting to break free so we'll
Stay awake till we find some room to breathe.

Friday nights with the lights down we roll
Down the windows, crank up the stereo and
Just let it go. All out of Jameson, drink
About what could have been back when we were
Young, back when we were too f**ked up to just
Drive away from this f**ked up place that got
The best of me. We're just fighting to break
Free so we'll stay awake till we find some room
To roll down the windows and go, turn up the radio.

My only home are the songs that we know.
They keep me calm when I'm broke.
(Roll down the windows, turn up the radio)