

Better Days

Makeout

We grew up in a wasteland
Ripped up jeans and ex girlfriends
Punk rock shows in a basement
I wanna feel like that again

Sneaking in through the back door
Sunburnt skin from the warped tour
Waking up on a cold floor
It ain't like that anymore

I wanna bring it all back again
How did we become so sad

I'll pack my bags and runaway
All the way back to better days
Staying up and having fun
Like we did when we were young
I miss the way that it used to be
Back then when we were runnin' free
Singing all our favorite songs
Like we did when we were young

We would listen to the misfits
Hanging out on some dumb shit
Jet black hair and a sidekick
Why couldn't life stay like this?

Didn't know that we would trade
Our hopes and dreams
For fears and drugs
Gotta find another way
I can't believe
We've lost so much

We never knew when we had enough
We'll I guess this is growing up

I'll pack my bags and runaway
All the way back to better days
Staying up and having fun
Like we did when we were young
I miss the way that it used to be
Back then when we were runnin' free
Singing all our favorite songs
Like we did when we were young

You know it made us who we are
These lessons we learned all stay in our hearts
Before we let it all slip away
Let's take it back to better days

I'll pack my bags and runaway
All the way back to better days
Staying up and having fun
Like we did when we were young
I miss the way that it used to be
Back then when we were fuckin' free

Singing all our favorite songs
Like we did when we were young