

Nineties

Michigander

Stereo up and the windows down
Same old city, still driving around
It's the only place I clear my mind
Past the 7-11 and the neon signs

I wanna go back to the nineties
And go to New York City
When everything was easier
Why can't it be much simpler

Hold me close, then hold me tighter
Don't you let me slip into danger
Hold me close, then hold me tighter
Cause the world I know is falling apart
Yeah the world I know is falling apart

Hold your breath and count to ten
I wanna know if you're still living
Cause everyone needs a place to hide
When they get scared in the middle of the night
Credits