

I thought about the place tonight
Where we both used to drink
And I remember when a neighbour broke your window
And when it used to rain
The water wore away the paint and left a puddle on the floor under your table
How ya been since the last time that I saw you?
'Cause I think about it often
And I miss you if I'm honest

Yeah, I think I'm doing fine, but I don't know
'Cause the nights can get so cold
And I'm always thinking back to when we were

Stealing bottles that we'd drink out in the street
Pulling smoke into our lungs
Who would have thought I'd be so lost at 23?
Oh lord, take me back to 21

I know it's not that long, but it seems longer on my own
And I am missing home, more than you could know
And yeah, I bet that nothing's changed
The place will always stay the same
I wish I could say the same about me though
Do you remember us the same way that I do?
Do you think about it often?
'Cause it's all I seem do

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