

# Gone Like Yesterday

Nick Santino

I used to have dreams  
As big as my head  
A house in the woods or a loft in Madrid  
London or Paris  
South Caroline  
I used to have dreams when I thought you were mine

I used to have friends  
I called them a lot  
We used to go out  
We used to take shots  
But now I'm alone so I stay inside  
With a bottle of red and a bottle of white

Remember when we used to talk bout running away  
Buy all new clothes and get brand new names  
Now all these nights don't feel the same  
Cause everything is still gone like yesterday

We used to sleep late in your apartment downtown  
We used to get high and never come down  
We used to drink beer we used to get drunk  
There were night we would sleep there were nights we wouldn't

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