

Nostalgia

Nick Santino

It always feels good in nostalgia
We always get ahead of ourselves
We always want to pass that money by us while leavin' us in some kinda hell
The road ahead is already paved
But that don't mean your exit is clear
So if you're tryna get to Heaven, then you gotta get the hell outta here

Always tell your lover you love her
No matter how stupid that sounds
Don't forget to call your momma as soon as your plane touches down
I used to wanna be a shootin' star
Until I got stuck up there
So if you wanna get to Heaven, then you gotta get the hell outta here

Don't forget to sing your baby The Beatles
Every night before they sleep
Never hold onto a secret so painful it kills you to keep
There always gonna be another road
But that don't mean your exit is near
So if you're tryna get to Heaven, then you gotta get the hell outta here
And if you're tryna get to Heaven, then you gotta get the hell outta here