

Younger

Nightly

Wait, feels like I'm walking in my sleep
Wandering again
It's late, following ghosts on these streets
There's something about it
Sharing cigarettes, whisky on your breath
Oh, I still remember
Do you remember?

I was a loaded gun
You were the reckless one
So say it again, the way that you did
Back of the car sending chills down your skin
Like when we were younger

Hey, I still like the way you make sounds
When our friends talk about you
I hate the way that it all went down
You took it the hardest
All those promises, tangled silhouettes
Feels like another lifetime

I was a loaded gun
You were the reckless one
So say it again, the way that you did
Back of the car sending chills down your skin
Make me believe, if only tonight
Till I can feel all the fire in your eyes
Like when we were younger
Like when we were younger

I was a loaded gun
You were the reckless one
So say it again, the way that you did
Back of the car sending chills down your skin
Like when we were younger