

Times Rolled Back

Peyton Parrish

Remember all the times
We jammed our CDs up real loud
Just before we went out into town
Running through them fields, kicking up the dust
Had a 90s truck collecting rust
Oh, having days just going by

Wish times rolled back maybe just a little
To them good old times, simple and civil
But all that's left, damaged and brittle
I remember those good old days
If times rolled back maybe just a little
To the days we spent, kids out in the fields
Now we're all grown up, strangers to people
I remember those good old days

Remember all the times
The kids we used to be
The memories we made while we were free
Running through them fields, kicking up the dust
Had a 90s truck collecting rust
Oh, having days just going by

Wish times rolled back maybe just a little
To them good old times, simple and civil
But all that's left, damaged and brittle
I remember those good old days
If times rolled back maybe just a little
To the days we spent, kids out in the fields
Now we're all grown up, strangers to people
I remember those good old days

The echoes of laughter
They fade into the air
The golden days pass us by
Now then we're all grown up
As friends all come and go
Longing for yesterday
The good times back at home

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To them good old times, simple and civil
But all that's left, damaged and brittle
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To the days we spent, kids out in the fields
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If times rolled back
If times rolled back
If times rolled back
I remember those good good old days