Sugar House parties and near prosecutions
Belting out records
Like old Whitney Houston
Cereal milk
All over the floor
A girl's being sick
Out in the hall

A DJ and decks
Who I'd never met
Some boy broke his leg
But everyone's wrecked
Paint on their clothes
From climbing the walls
My makeup bag got stolen

Down Brick Lane
And vintage markets
Back where everything got started
Spitalfields and Boris bikes
Every open mic

Memories like blockbuster video
Put in the tape
Hit play on the remote
Watch it again
Back to the start it goes
Memories like blockbuster video
Memories like blockbuster video
Saturday night
At twenty-one years old
Watch it again
Back to the start it goes
Memories like blockbuster video

Stella cans empty
Thrown over the fence
Tea bags rolled up into cigarettes
Every under eighteen night at Sam's
The fakest IDs and the biggest hand bags

WKD's up on the wall
They used to be blue
Now I see through them all

Hearts would break A million times Every other night

Memories like blockbuster video
Put in the tape
Hit play on the remote
Watch it again
Back to the start it goes
Memories like blockbuster video

Memories like blockbuster video

Saturday night
At seventeen years old
Watch it again
Back to the start it goes
Memories like

Down by the river
I loved it best
Every adventure
Had a treasure chest
Rock paper scissors
And sliding downstairs
Nothing else mattered
And nobody cared
A banged up car
That was always full
Of exchange students
And the kids after school
So many good times
On Hazlemere Road
But I can't remember them all

## 'Cause

Memories like blockbuster video
Put in the tape
Hit play on the remote
Watch it again
Back to the start it goes
Memories like blockbuster video
Saturday afternoons at five years old
Watch it again
Memories like blockbuster video