Looking back again I feel like a child See that I'm loving, see that I'm loving A pair in stereo, in single file Lazy, waking, wasting in the halls Been thinking 'bout you now these days in the morning What with this place all gone to Hell and burning

Promise rings
Promise rings, baby
Your promise rings untrue and undying
All your books
Pretty things you left
Your promise rings
Untrue and undying

You know I kept the note you slipped in my hand Lunch on a Friday, drugs where the dogwoods stand A couple couplets, what the night might hold Home alone, your folks had gone to Ocracoke

Promise rings
Promise rings, baby
Your promise rings untrue and undying
All your books
And pretty things you left
Your promise rings
Untrue and undying

Kissing on me felt so sweet Slows days in the summer, nights out on the beach I was the one they warned you about And you were a foreign taste in my mouth

Kissing on me felt so sweet Slows days in the summer, nights out on the beach I was the one they warned you about And you were a foreign taste in my mouth

On your soapbox in your Sunday school Broke my heart, but it ain't nothing new

Promise rings
Promise rings, baby
Your promise rings untrue and undying
All your books
And pretty things you left
Your promise rings
Untrue and undying

Untrue and undying