

Back To the Old Days

Secondhand Serenade

I've been around the world, seen a lot, seen a little
But everything is better when it's just plain simple
Always sleeping in, skipping out monday night
Counting on my tips, saving up for whatever
Make a little move on my best friend's sister
Ain't nobody wrong, everybody gonna feel alright
And talk about a good time

Living life like it's a dare
Getting high with time to spare
Look how everything has changed
Take me back to the old days
Every day a brand new start
Dressed up in the same old smile
I am proud of my ways
Take me back to the old days
Back to the old days

I had an old guitar, had a band, had some people
Strumming out, playing out, waking up the neighbors
Didn't have a lot but it's all I would ever need
Camel on the back, it was fun, I was living
Nothing ever lasts cause the world keeps living
Holding onto the way it used to be, it was always easy

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I think we'll take a dare for and tell myself the glass is full
I turn off the phone and get on with all the worries of today
We'll be okay

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