

# Nostalgic

## Simple Plan

I found your picture looking through a book  
It was the one I took  
When we were driving on Sunset  
Descendants' playing on a mixed CD  
That you just made for me  
You wrote "For when you miss me" on it

Can't stop myself when I listen  
I always sing along  
Reliving every minute  
And I just can't take it

I wish that I could  
Forget you even exist  
And find a way to  
Be without you  
Cause I miss you  
And I hate feeling like this  
It's making me sick  
Feeling nostalgic

Every year when October comes around  
And it gets colder out  
I grab my favorite hoodie  
here's still a hole from when you borrowed it  
You used to sleep in it  
Cause it reminded you of me

Can't stop myself when I'm thinking  
I only see your face  
Reliving every minute  
And I just can't take it

I wish that I could  
Forget you even exist  
And find a way to  
Be without you  
Cause I miss you  
And I hate feeling like this  
It's making me sick  
Feeling nostalgic

I wish that I could  
Forget you even exist  
And find a way to  
Be without you  
Cause I miss you  
And I hate feeling like this  
It's making me sick  
Feeling nostalgic

I wish that I could  
Forget you even exist  
And find a way to  
Be without you  
Cause I miss you  
And I hate feeling like this

It's making me sick  
Feeling nostalgic

Maybe someday  
My heart will be over it  
Maybe someday  
I'll be okay  
But I miss you  
And I hate feeling like this  
It's making me sick  
Feeling nostalgic

Feeling nostalgic  
Feeling nostalgic  
(It's making me sick)  
Feeling nostalgic