

I Remember

The Roots

[verse 1]

i drew a 2 of hearts from a deck of cards
a stock trick from my empty repertoire
another hopeless story never read at all
i'm better off looking for the end
where the credits are
it's a pain living life against the grain
i'm looking back and y'all look the same
troy, mark, and little what's his name
memory is rerunning it all
it's the flight of my fall and it's right on the wall

[hook]

i remember
can you remember?
how it was
i do
remember, do you?

[repeat]

[verse 2]

i used to ride the train to the same two stops
and look at the graffiti on the rooftops
like the same song playing on the jukebox
joint called