

I'll shake the apples from my family tree
So when the autumn comes to take the leaves
We'll write history books from memories
That we shared and will forget

Well, I don't remember 2012
But I heard the world would turn to hell
And compared to that, well I'm doing well
So I pray to God it really did

Well, they always ask you not to leave
And I am as they remember me
So when all my friends forget my name
No, I won't come back and be the same

No, I won't come back and be the same
And I'm gonna be my self again