

Good Days

Young Rising Sons

I'm chasing, retracing 16 with you
We made it 18 with matching tattoos
Talking 'bout growing up
But time hits like a train
And even though we were broke
I'd throw all of my money away
Just to go back to the

Good days
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
I've been watching years fade
And all along I never knew that we were in the
Good days
Sha la la la la la la la la la

Last call shutting down the bar
Screaming closing time with you
Not sure what we're living for
I guess here's to 22?
Talking 'bout growing up
But time hits like a wave
And even though we were broke
I'd throw all of my money away
Just to go back to the

Good days
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
I've been watching years fade
And all along I never knew that we were in the
Good days
Sha la la la la la la la la la
In the good days
Sha la la la la la la la la la

Let me go back, back
I wanna go back to the days
Let me go back, back
I wanna go back to the days
Before things got complicated
And the simple life just slipped away
I've been dreaming lately
Of going back, back to all the

Good days
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
I've been watching years fade
And all along I never knew that we were in the
Good days
Sha la la la la la la la la la
Good days
Sha la la la la la la la la la

Before things got complicated
And the simple life just slipped away
I've been dreaming of those days