Bryan Adams, Miss America

It was the hottest summer - I was seventeen,
You were a little older,
Yeah - The best I'd ever seen.

We were young and foolish,
Only out for laughs,
Didn't realise that time, would fly so fast.

Miss America, tell me where you are,
Can't believe I've gone and lost you,
Just a photograph, just a memory - To me, yeah,
We were so misunderstood, thought we had it good,
Were just too young to know it,
And now, I remember the way we were,
Miss America.

I could hear your laughter - Like it was yesterday,
You would put your hair up, I'd take it down, I liked it that way,
We stayed up late and counted stars, from the back seat of my car,
You said it's love I said okay, didn't know what else to say.

Miss America, tell me where you are,
Can't believe I've gone and lost you,
Just a photograph, just a memory - To me, yeah,
We were so misunderstood, thought we had it good,
Were just too young to know it,
Even now, I remember the way we were,
Miss America.

Oh we traced our name out in the stars,
Yeah the whole world was ours.

I'm ready, I'm ready for - The way we were way back before,
We both grew up and you left town,
But Miss USA where are you now?
Tell me - I've gone and lost you.

Just a photograph, just a memory to me - Yeah,
We were so misunderstood, thought we had it good,
Just too young to know it,
And now, I remember the way we were,
I can't forget - The way we were,
It was good, Miss America