

# Sam Roberts, Every Part Of Me

We

We were always on the run  
From that old witch up the street  
In the days when I was young

Ride

Ride our bikes on into town  
For some hockey cards and whatever trouble may be found  
I can never bring them back

But those days remain inside the very heart of me

My memories are white and black

But the songs the same

It plays in every part of me

Down

Down was only a direction

And sad

Sad was only on TV

And I had faith and I had protection

I can never bring them back

But those days remain inside the very heart of me

My memories are white and black

But the songs the same

It plays in every part of me

I still look back

The summer sun shining

A light was always shining on me

I was gone with the feel of her lips

On my very first kiss

And it seems so long since I left it all behind

In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind

Choking on cigarettes in the park

Chasing my old dog around the yard

Hanging out on the street until dark

And then its time to go home

I can never bring them back

But those days remain inside the very heart of me

My memories are white and black

But the songs the same

It plays in every part of me

Snow was always falling down

And the sound remains inside the very heart of me

My mother waving from the porch

And the sight of it still plays in every part of me

I still look back

The summer sun shining

A light was always shining on me

I was gone with the feel of her lips

On my very first kiss

And it seems so long since I left it all behind

In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind

I still look back

The summer sun shining

A light was always shining on me

I was gone with the feel of her lips

On my very first kiss

And it seems so long since I left it all behind

In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind