

Somersault Sunday, Motion Sickness

Do you remember, we were young.
All we'd need is our imagination,
A couple friends,
A couple toys,
And a Nintendo.

We would stay up late at night,
Sometimes 8 or 9.
Talking 'bout our little crushes,
Even though girls were gross.

Bring me back, bring me back
to those memories,
They make my life easy,
at least while I'm dreaming.

Take me back, take me back
to those empty streets,
Where I used to wander
And play oh so cluelessly

Bring me back, bring me back
to the summer beach,
When life was so easy
And we were a family

Take me back, take me back
to the memories,
Oh please.

I used to lay awake at night,
'Cause I was terrified
of the monster under my bed.
But as I grow up now he's dead.

And I'm still laying here tonight,
But I'm wishing I was five,
Writing these stupid songs,
Trying to clear my mind.

Do you remember the way we lived?
It may have been so simple,
but God it was incredible.
Rewind, and take back time
I'll meet you at the ocean
We'll live life in slow motion

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