

Story Of The Year, 2005

Slow down
Life's too fast these days
Remember when we'd say
I'll spill my heart for you
We sang it so loud
From growing up on Page
To California haze
We slept until the sun went down again

When I had your back
And you had mine
Life's complicated
Can we turn back time

Standing on the rooftop screaming
Swinging from the basement ceiling
And when I reminisce sometimes
It feels just like 2005
Running from the cops on the freeway
We don't give a fuck cause we won't change
I think about it all the time
It feels just like 2005

I can remember that one December
Where we broke down in the cold
We made it a long night
Drinking till daylight
A million miles from home

Throwing bottles at exit signs
No consequences just endless time

Standing on the rooftop screaming
Swinging from the basement ceiling
And when I reminisce sometimes
It feels just like 2005
Running from the cops on the freeway
We don't give a fuck cause we won't change
I think about it all the time
It feels just like 2005

Gone are the days yeah

From teenage wasteland
To marquee lights
Made memories that
Will never die