

The Maine, We All Roll Along

I remember every night we spent on weekends.
With good friends.
We did nothin' but it seems like we did so much.
Back then.
Oh back then we would kick it laughin' all relaxing'
And taking things for granted.
We did anything for just that little rush.
Just don't forget this.
We won't regret this.
We've got one chance to get it right.
We're alive and we drive to the center of it.
Where we know we're all fine and this just can't be it
And in the end we all know we only breathe for so long.
So tonight's the night we all roll along.
Oh back to our first cigarette.
You know we can't forget all the faces that we've met.
Eighty One (Eighty One)
Twenty Three (Twenty Three)
Means everything to me.
Take me back to the parking lots.
The sleep we fought.
And all the places we got caught.
This place will always be part of me.
Yeah you're all a part of me.
Just don't forget this.
We won't regret this.
We've got one chance to get it right.
We're alive and we drive to the center of it.
Where we know we're all fine and this just can't be it
And in the end we all know we only breathe for so long.
So tonight's the night we all roll along.
I remember every day that I spent dreaming.
Of leaving.
This place behind I would run away from thinkin'
Adding up all the days spent wasted.
Chasing the girls we hated.
Some things, they, they never change.
Take me back o the sleepless nights.
The stupid fights.
It never mattered who was wrong or who was right.
You're all a part of me.
We're alive and we drive to the center of it.
Where we know we're all fine and this just can't be it
And in the end we all know we only breathe for so long.
So tonight's the night we all roll along.