AFI, Where We Used To Play

I, I might seem a bit peculiar A bit not right For though, though I try, I remain a stranger Not of this time I swear I'm almost there Though I've been wandering for days I may, may be chasing ghost trains Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play I may, may be hopping ghost trains For they terminate where we used to play in those days I know I'm with strangers I recognize And I, I realize my own disowned me Were never mine I swear I'm almost there This is right where we used to play I may, may be chasing ghost trains Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play, oh I may, may be hopping ghost trains For they terminate where we used to play I, I never will let it go Until I find the place I called mine, oh I, I never will let it go I never was truly meant for this time I, I might seem a bit peculiar A bit not right I may, may be chasing ghost trains Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play, oh I may, may be hopping ghost trains For they terminate where we used to play in those days Where we used to play in those days Where we used to play in those days In those days, in those days In those days, in those days

In those days, in those