

# Anne-Marie, These Days

Leaving to find my soul, told her I had to go  
And I know it ain't pretty when our hearts get broke  
Too young to feel this old, watching us both turn cold  
And I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broke  
Yeah, I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broke

I hope someday we'll sit down together  
And laugh with each other about these days, these days  
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and  
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days

Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
These days, these days

Three years of ups and downs, nothing to show for it now  
And I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out  
Calling me when I'm drunk, remind me of what I've done  
And I know it ain't pretty when you're trying to move on

I hope someday we'll sit down together  
And laugh with each other about these days, these days  
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and  
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days

Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
These days, these days

Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
Oh I know, I know  
Yeah, yeah

I hope someday we'll sit down together  
And laugh with each other about these days, these days  
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and  
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days, yeah

We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days, uh  
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days