

Bad Religion, Yesterday

Run
But don't be scared to look behind
Stop
Don't wait too long make up your mind
The end is almost here
The sky, the air so nice and clear
The sound of your decay
And the ringin' in the air is the sweet debris of yesterday
There
Now that you know it's not so bad
See
The good things soon flow proximad
So if you try to enhance
We don't deserve another chance
Just laugh along the way
And kiss your ass goodbye with a shadow dream of yesterday
Yesterday
The good old days
Yesterday
The way we used to play
Yesterday
It just got worse and worse
Yesterday
The future's been rehearsed
Run
But don't be scared to look behind
Stop
Don't wait too long make up your mind
The end is almost here
The sky, the air so nice and clear
The sound of your decay
And the ringin' in the air is the sweet debris of yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday