Ducky Boys, The Way It Used To Be

I saw my friend the other day What a shame we had to meet this way We took it outside and talked some shit about his life and what he'd done with it Some things were good, some things were bad But you'll never realize just what I had

I can look back now with simlicity not to who I am, but who I used to be I remember the way it used to be, I still remember the way it used to be

I've had good times, and I've had good friends Then it comes to luck and that's where it ends I know my place, I know where I'll be If I make my choices carefully Regrets I have and the past is gone I hold my head up and carry on

I can look back now with simplicity not to who I am but who I used to be I remember the way it used to be I still remember the way it used to be

Some things were good, some things were bad You'll never realize just what I had I can look back now with simplicity not to who I am but who I used to be 'Cause I remember the way it used to be I still remember the way it used to be