

# Hi Standard, Brand New Sunset

Here on the beach, no one's around  
A sea breeze blows right through my heart  
I see now my bicycle has rusted

There's no turning back now  
Nowhere to return to  
Yes now I realize

The words that you said  
They turned me into a man, I think  
It's a brand new sunset  
I won't cry, cry, cry  
Cause I'm a tough boy

I'm here alone my empty room  
Take down my posters from the wall  
Like old paint memories are fading