

Keepsake, We Should've Rode The Bumper Cars

I am flying.
Dreams are dying
I never wanted anything you said to ever be this way
I really do appreciate the time you spent with me that day
I'll take you out on a Saturday
But will it feel the same?
We'll drive around Dream out loud
Think of yesterday

[Chorus]
We'll talk for hours
I'll buy you flowers
You'll be my company
We'll get in my car
We'll drive out real far
I'll be your company

I am flying.
Dreams are dying
I never wanted anything you said to ever be this way
I really do appreciate the time you spent with me that day

[Chorus]

I had a dream that I was in school
I learned about all the things you
Thought would make me cool
From politics and fashion too
Nothing was too good to learn for you

I am flying.
Dreams are dying
I never wanted anything you said to ever be this way
I really do appreciate the time you spent with me that day
I'll take you out on a Saturday
But will it feel the same?
We'll drive around Dream out loud
Think of yesterday

[Chorus]