

Lucy Pearl, Remember The Times

I was walking down the street
looking at my feet
I didn't have no shoes
on the way to school
looking at the fool
and everybody knew
but it was all right
'cause my friends of mine
knew I had a guitar
they knew I would play
become a big star
and I would go so far

remember the times
when I didn't have a dime
we remember the times
when I didn't have a dime
those were the best days

going down the street playing at the mall
on the cheap bikes
looking for somebody to steel
somebody to rob and somebody to fight
I didn't know my name as well
as I knew my friends
but I knew we were so cool
everybody wanted to play by their own rules
we didn't go to school

remember the time
when I didn't have a dime
I remember the times
when I didn't have a dime
those were the best days

by the times I was 14 or 15
trying to pass my driving test
the thing to do was to drive to school
'cause I could never win for best dressed
I drove a raggedy car
to sneaking to the bars
young boy life has no stress
watching cartoon
and popping balloons
that was the best

remember the times
when I didn't have a dime
I remember the times
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those were the best days