Marianas Trench, Acadia

In the house I grew up in My room in the basement The hours turning To years we've spent Remember Chris in the back yard Laughing so damn hard And no one knew why But the rest is forgotten Behind me Sometimes it reminds me Of when we, we used to Belong here Every memory comes on When I hear that old song We used to sing With the words all wrong I remember the faces And familiar places Tonight seemed all wrong But Acadia is gone Ran out of gas on the highway We walked there and I gave Drunken speeches on sobriety Now we've all moved away and Somehow we came in But I remember where it began at Behind me Sometimes it reminds me Of when we, we used to Belong here Every memory comes on When I hear that old song We used to sing With the words all wrong I remember the faces And familiar places Tonight seemed all wrong But Acadia is gone Remember in 1712 Acadia road fell They tore the house down Every memory comes on When I hear that old song We used to sing With the words all wrong I remember the faces And familiar places Tonight seemed all wrong But Acadia is gone Acadia is gone In the house I grew up in Remember the faces When Andrew and I wrecked Each other's cars and Acadia is, Acadia is gone