

Mest, Rooftops (Correct)

Staring at the broke street light
Some of those lonely nights
I didn't know if we would make it through
Staying up 'til 5 am
Watching the sun come up again
I'd do it all again if I could

So if I call will you be there
I miss the nights we used to share

Up on the rooftop
Listening to punk rock
Nobody believed us this could be our one shot
That was all we had
The nights that we wasted
Got us through the days that seemed never ending,
Always in a haze
But we just didn't care
No we just didn't care

The only place that we could go
Staring at a world we didn't know
Wondering if this is all we had
40 oz intoxicated dreams, all our faded memories
That's what made us who we are today

So if I call will you be there
I miss the nights we used to share

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Listening to punk rock
Nobody believed us this could be our one shot
That was all we had
The nights that we wasted
Got us through the days that seemed never ending,
Always in a haze
But we just didn't care
No we just didn't care

All the nights left alone is what made us
All these nights left alone is what made us
It's what made us (what made us)

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