

# 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

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

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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