

Mest, Rooftops (Real)

Staring at the broke streetlight
Some of those lonely nights
I didn't know if we would make it through
Staying up till 5AM
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 was all we had
40 ounce intoxicated dreams
All our faded memories
That's what made us who we are today

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All these nights left alone is what made us
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What made us...

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