

Midnight Panic, Celebrate

Good times are what you make of them
My friends are tight like family
I've started to see

We walked on all these busy streets
Looking for something we can do
I'm feeling bored again

One wrong turn, and you're cruising out on a stretcher
Why is life this way?

I can't say that one day we'll try and celebrate
The time we share together

I'm dealing more and more each day
I've tried to find a little peace
Inside out of me

Try giving one good reason why
I shouldn't end it all tonight
I won't be out

One wrong turn, and you're cruising out on a stretcher
Why is life this way?

I can't say that one day we'll try and celebrate
The time we share together

Time flies by, Can't rewind
The good times that we made
Hold on and celebrate

Your time's too short
For you to look back
Your time's too short
For you to look back

Quit looking back, quit looking back, quit looking back before you're dead

I can't say that one day we'll try and celebrate
The time we share together

Time flies by, Can't rewind
The good times that we played
Hold on and celebrate

Hold on and celebrate (Hold on and celebrate)
Hold on and celebrate (Hold on and celebrate)