

# Park, Class Of Coleco

And I can still remember  
nights filled with forty-fives  
Only the lonely tend to survive  
Only the lonely can remain  
alive And you can only  
rethink memories so much  
And I can wake up sniffing  
out the bedroom I can't  
remember anything  
Summer was the best thing  
that happened to me Class  
of coleco vision of a stereo  
bedroom Momentos And I  
can wake up sniffing out  
the bedroom  
I can't remember anything  
about those kids