

Phil Vassar, I Miss The Innocence

Not a worry in the world
Crazy boy and pretty girl
Man, life was simple then
Nothin that we had to do
And no one to answer to
Til reality stepped in

We're growing up
We've changed so much

I miss the innocence
The way it used to be
The way that we outran the world
Til it caught you and me
I miss the way it was
The way we used to laugh
The way it felt to fall in love
When dreams were all we had
Days like this, I miss the innocence

Another morning, here I am
Between a deadline and traffic jam
Cursing all the signs
We didn't talk before I left
We're always busy doing something else
And lately that's been on my mind

We're always rushed
There's no time for us

Chorus