

Radio Free Roscoe, Inn

All the years that we cared,
All the things that we shared,
Birthday cakes, bad mistakes,
Stolen bikes, open mikes,
Sweet tarts, broken hearts,
Punched your arm and no harm.
Now these things start to change,
To a very different shade.

1, 2, 3, 4.

Now don't look back,
You won't find me here,
I've moved on to another year.
Don't pick me when we play choose,
Cause that's one way you're gonna lose.

You belong, you belong,
you belong to someone else.

You belong, you belong
to someone else not me!

So don't look back and expect to see,
The vision you once knew of me.

Turn aside you're no longer mine,
Move ahead, it's go time!

You belong, you belong,
you belong to someone else.

You belong, you belong
to someone else not me!

Oh, You belong to someone else not me!