## **I Miss Those Days**

## **Bleachers**

Yeah, we talk about getting older But there's so much we haven't done yet Some things, I'm not here, I don't get dressed And I cursed my bedroom but I left it all alone

'Cause all this time I'm runaway, runaway, runaway, runaway, goneAnd everyone is changing

And the storefronts rearranging

I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face

But it's all coming back now

I can feel it isn't over

Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days

La-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

Yeah!Those days I'd sit on my sister's rooftop

Watching our city burn in to the night

I'm not sure that we were meant to survive

I was sixteen in a van driving myself to Florida

Part of me never left that seat 'cause

Nights that we could stand up for a dreamBut everyone is changing

And the storefronts carry weight now

And I'm sorry that you saw me when I lost my way

But it's all coming back, yeah

That the feeling isn't over

Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those daysLa-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

Kinda feels like everyone is changing

And the storefronts rearranging

I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face

But it's all coming back now

That the feeling isn't over

Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days

I know I was lost but I miss those

Come on

La-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

La-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

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