

London School Of Economics

Acid House Kings

Don't forget that summer dress
You know, the one you wore
When you returned from
London School of Economics
I remember
Even the books you'd bought second-hand

Look back
Things were so easy
Look back
We had hopes and we had dreams
Look back

Even though we look the way
We always did before
I know there cannot be a new
Very first time
Call me nostalgic
I never said it was better or worse

Look back
Things were so easy
Look back
We had hopes and we had dreams
Look back

We lived novel lives
And we'd never miss out on anything