## **Memory Lane**

**Authority Zero** 

Restless days, sleepless nights Our own world Future pipe-dreams of making it out alive Crank up the music, live the lyrics cuz it feels so right Roll up to the party to get it started We'd all lose control 40 oz. of Mickey's and a Hornet Passed out by the bowl Picked up where we left off the night before From show to show Giving just once chance you know we'd take it and we'd lose con trol Let's take a walk down memory lane Let's talk a ride and try to see where we've all been Its been so long and everything's changed Here's to the days, let's take em' back and live again Band kids, skaters, punks, stoners, mods, and skins Out by the flagpole, smokers lot, tying up your friends again Skipping class, living fast, dying just to live There's nothing that could stop us we we're Dying just to live through these Sleepless days, restless nights Our own world Future pipe-dreams of making it out alive Crank up the music and watch it roll as we'd all lose control