

# This Is Our Time

Emerson Drive

The old man talkin' 'bout things, back in the day when he was o  
ur age

She was more than a pretty face, one night they ran away  
Maybe we could be like that, outta here in nothing flat  
No mirrors for looking back, no room for someday

We can play it safe or we can play it loud  
Not afraid to stand out in the crowd

These are the days we've been given  
Right now we gotta live 'em  
Whoa oh whoa, this is our time  
We get the right to mess it up  
To lose it all or find love  
Whoa oh whoa, this is our time

Some dreams just won't wait, fill the tank (?)  
Off the clutch and accelerate, baby let's get gone  
Let's pack our ripple bags like we were James Dean  
Go and see something we've never seen

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Yesterday we were too young to know  
Tomorrow we'll just be too damn old

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