

# Promenade

Everclear

There was smoke in the air  
When it came around and saw  
He was really alone  
Memories look like blood in the water  
Sweeter than pain  
Just like confetti in the rain

He was known for his bed side manner  
He wanted to believe  
That people only hear what they see  
He had a good time being the bad guy  
He didn't wanna understand why  
That old song makes him cry

I remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God  
Little heaven when the sun goes down  
Walking hand in hand down on the promenade

He was alone in a dark room  
Overlooking the mall  
With a gun in his hand  
And no one to call  
He was waiting for a reason  
To fade and run  
Just like photos in a window  
That turn blue in the sun

People used to call it a breakdown  
Now we've made a case to make it go away  
People used to call it a mid-life crisis  
He just sits there, looks at pictures of himself  
From way back in the day

Remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God  
Getting stupid in a stolen car  
Making love in the garage behind the promenade

I think I need to slow down  
I think I need to slow my roll  
I need to put the gun down  
I feel so lost  
I feel so out of control  
I broke myself in pieces to make my name  
I broke those people dumb enough to get in my way  
Now I look in the mirror and I can't see me  
I can't even swallow the world and still be hungry

Remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God  
Holding hands with my dad and my mom  
Walking in the life to see Santa on the promenade

Remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God  
Remember when it felt like

We were walking with God  
Remember, remember  
Remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God  
Remember when it felt like  
We were walking with God