

Days Of The Old

Every Avenue

We've been around on the other side of innocence
Now we're waking up to AM radio
I felt fingers but I couldn't keep from racking
Your body language said you knew that this would happen

I'm diggin a hole for the days of the cold
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em
Fingerprints show on the walls of my home
Buried and turn off the radio, turn off the radio

I will always remember
Making out til the sun went down
Counting stars on the hood of the car
Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Rise and shine to a headache and a question
My keys are lost and my morals came up missing
Opportunities were open for the taking
I tried to leave but couldn't keep the floors from shaking

I'm diggin a hole for the days of the cold
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em
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I will always remember
Making out til the sun went down
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Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Take me back to the ocean
Right before we had to drive away
We made a promise when we said goodbye
Swore it wouldn't be the last time

This is where the summer ends.
No more clothes left dry in the sand.

It was good, no, it was amazing
Tell me that you won't,
Won't forget about me.

I will always remember
Making out til the sun went down
Counting stars on the hood of the car
Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Take me back to the ocean
Right before we had to drive away
We made a promise when we said goodbye
Swore it wouldn't be the last time

Swore it wouldn't be the last time, the last time.