I was walking down the street
Looking at my feet, I didn't have no shoes
On the way to school
Looking like a fool and everybody knew

But it was alright
'Cause my friends of mine, knew I had a guitar
They knew I would play
Become a big star and I would go so far

Remember the times
When I didn't have a dime
We remember the times
When we didn't have a dime
Those were the best days

Going down the street
Playing at the mall on them cheap bikes
Looking for somebody to steal
Somebody to rob and somebody to fight

I didn't know my name as well as I knew my friends But I knew we were so cool Everybody wanted to play by their own rules We didn't go to school

I remember the time
When we didn't have a dime
I remember the time
When we didn't have a dime
Those were the best days

By this times I was fourteen or fifteen
Trying to pass my driver's test
The thing to do was to drive to school
'Cause I could never win for best dressed

I drove a raggedy car to sneaking bars Young boy life has no stress Watching cartoons and popping balloons That was the best

Remember the times
When I didn't have a dime
I remember the times
When I didn't have a dime
Those were the best days