

Days of '88

311

The summer ride or dies
There ain't no reason why
Good things can't be
At another times
I see them make that money
Right in front of me

Days of '88
We had everything in life
If you looked at it right
We had reasons cause things rhymes
Because things rhymes
Because things rhymes

Then it hit me

This trip has taken me
Somewhere I thought I'd never be
To a place that feels a long time coming
When we're speaking easily
It really sets me free
Why don't we just go on jamming
See the energy shining all around you
Higher than the smoke that might surround you

It's like eat work play sleep
Drinking out jams eight days a week
It's like wake up what can I say
I want another one just like today
Come on

Looking back in my mind
How about those times
Were they all a dream
In the story would we I
Wild with the limes
We were all a team

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Here's a little story to follow

I bet ya
Humming through the same one tomorrow
You never know
It could have been a swing and a miss
Or just another go
It's something that we couldn't resist
I'll tell ya better know

See the energy shining all around you
Higher than the smoke that might surround you

Then it hit me