

Don't forget that summer dress  
You know, the one you wore  
When you returned from  
London School of Economics  
I remember  
Even the books you'd bought second-hand

Look back  
Things were so easy  
Look back  
We had hopes and we had dreams  
Look back

Even though we look the way  
We always did before  
I know there cannot be a new  
Very first time  
Call me nostalgic  
I never said it was better or worse

Look back  
Things were so easy  
Look back  
We had hopes and we had dreams  
Look back

We lived novel lives  
And we'd never miss out on anything