

# I Miss Those Days

Bleachers

Yeah, we talk about getting older  
But there's so much we haven't done yet  
Some things, I'm not here, I don't get dressed  
And I cursed my bedroom but I left it all alone  
'Cause all this time I'm runaway, runaway, runaway, runaway, gone

And everyone is changing  
And the storefronts rearranging  
I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face  
But it's all coming back now  
I can feel it isn't over  
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days

La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
Yeah!

Those days I'd sit on my sister's rooftop  
Watching our city burn in to the night  
I'm not sure that we were meant to survive  
I was sixteen in a van driving myself to Florida  
Part of me never left that seat 'cause  
Nights that we could stand up for a dream

But everyone is changing  
And the storefronts carry weight now  
And I'm sorry that you saw me when I lost my way  
But it's all coming back, yeah  
That the feeling isn't over  
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days

La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days

Kinda feels like everyone is changing  
And the storefronts rearranging  
I picked up a quarter and I just saw my face  
But it's all coming back now  
That the feeling isn't over  
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days  
I know I was lost but I miss those, come on  
Hey, I know I was lost but I miss those days

La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
I'm talking, la-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days  
La-la-la-la-la-la-lost, but I miss those days