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give me a glass of whatever you've got i'll warm my throat up in more ways than one let's go drinking tonight let's go singing tonight and we won't stop till we've had our fun this is our last chance to spill happy tears these memories will stick with us for years and we're still young after all and they'll see you next fall but this summer i admit i fear
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give me a glass of whatever you've got i'll warm my throat up in more ways than one let's go singing tonight let's go sit in tonight and we won't stop till we've had our fun this is our last chance to spill happy tears these memories will stick with us for years and we're still young after all and they'll see you next fall but this summer i admit i fear

and we just never said we had it up to our necks you know this is too much this is too much we just never said we had it up to our necks you know this is too much this is too much

tonight's when we said we had it up to our neck you know this is too much this is too much tonight's when she said she had it up to her neck you know this is too much

nostalgia's breaking our hearts
your eyes just tear me apart i know
you won't get it back
we'll never get it back
nostalgia's breaking our hearts
it tears us apart
you won't get it back
we'll never get it back

nostalgia's breaking our hearts your eyes just tear me apart i know we won't get it back we'll never get it back