Old days golden covering the bases
Back when we used to punch each other in the faces
Under my skin try on the ions
See how it feels let bygones be bygones
Past thieves store script to the well known
That's when we did it No shit from the elbow
Underground meant something low water apocolypse
Cast in the trees Robots & rocket ships

Way back when...Solid Gold...That song on the radio's nice (x4)

Face for hands Trash in the can
Cash in the plan Flash in the pan
Baseball, baseball Makin' the catches
Tearin the roof off Playing with matches

Bump to bruise Dumped by the girlfriend Satan n Santa Claus Waiting for the world's end Dancing in the bathroom Suffering in hatred Cutting the trees down but nothing is sacred

Drunk by lightning Brand new exciting bands Writing grants we might have had a fighting chance Words like weapons that dealt a crushing blow Under the stars on the edge of touch & go

Boogey man, dirty books, fingers crossed just in case Sadly mistaken Trying to make it to second base Men drew lines/ Young boys drew knives Every study Every body had to lie

Way back when...Solid Gold...That song on the radio's nice (x4)

Right right back to the past Like it was, like it was Cause it ain't like it was in the old days

Dry heaves it's always so wide, grief Had to learn just to be so namve Odd jobs about stories & soul models Living in a world of superheros and role models Big deals out of limits of friendship Stopping stars, photoshopping stars cars off bridges Man of the rodeo Women of burlesque Epic battles & apples on the teacher's desk Crying wolves, awaking in the cave Weakness secrets taken to the grave The bigger, the better Unfair & so drastic Things made it work, long days and no plastic Fuzi's way to turn 45ths, 33rds Limits untested First kisses & dirty words Devils in the details God saw air, buddy Bad joke but ha ha very funny!

Way back when...Solid Gold...That song on the radio's nice (x4)

Way...back...when Cause it ain't like it was in the old days Old days, old days