

Youth In Retrospect

Deaf Havana

Oh retrospect, It's a curse we can't prevent
And the days we loved the most have all been spent
We smoked ourselves to an early grave and ended with a fight
Then I walked for miles and slept next to the bus shelter that
night

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found out feet
Fifteen years was always old enough so here's to growing up

We were the kings and queens of the east coast village streets
With an air of confidence and grass stained knees
And the nights were always long and our inhibitions gone

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found out feet
Fifteen years was always old enough
Three cheers for growing up

But we moved away and we left they days where we were never tired.

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found out feet
Fifteen years was always old enough so here's to growing up

Here's to growing up and giving in