

Promenade

Everclear

There was smoke in the air
When it came around and saw
He was really alone
Memories look like blood in the water
Sweeter than pain
Just like confetti in the rain

He was known for his bed side manner
He wanted to believe
That people only hear what they see
He had a good time being the bad guy
He didn't wanna understand why
That old song makes him cry

I remember when it felt like
We were walking with God
Little heaven when the sun goes down
Walking hand in hand down on the promenade

He was alone in a dark room
Overlooking the mall
With a gun in his hand
And no one to call
He was waiting for a reason
To fade and run
Just like photos in a window
That turn blue in the sun

People used to call it a breakdown
Now we've made a case to make it go away
People used to call it a mid-life crisis
He just sits there, looks at pictures of himself
From way back in the day

Remember when it felt like
We were walking with God
Getting stupid in a stolen car
Making love in the garage behind the promenade

I think I need to slow down
I think I need to slow my roll
I need to put the gun down
I feel so lost
I feel so out of control
I broke myself in pieces to make my name
I broke those people dumb enough to get in my way
Now I look in the mirror and I can't see me
I can't even swallow the world and still be hungry

Remember when it felt like
We were walking with God
Holding hands with my dad and my mom
Walking in the life to see Santa on the promenade

Remember when it felt like
We were walking with God
Remember when it felt like

We were walking with God
Remember, remember
Remember when it felt like
We were walking with God
Remember when it felt like
We were walking with God