

## Days Of The Old

Every Avenue

We've been around on the other side of innocence  
Now we're waking up to AM radio  
I felt fingers but I couldn't keep from racking  
Your body language said you knew that this would happen

I'm diggin a hole for the days of the cold  
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em  
Fingerprints show on the walls of my home  
Buried and turn off the radio, turn off the radio

I will always remember  
Making out til the sun went down  
Counting stars on the hood of the car  
Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Rise and shine to a headache and a question  
My keys are lost and my morals came up missing  
Opportunities were open for the taking  
I tried to leave but couldn't keep the floors from shaking

I'm diggin a hole for the days of the cold  
I'll put them two feet deep so I can reach 'em if I need 'em  
Fingerprints show on the walls of my home  
Buried and turn off the radio, turn off the radio

I will always remember  
Making out til the sun went down  
Counting stars on the hood of the car  
Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Take me back to the ocean  
Right before we had to drive away  
We made a promise when we said goodbye  
Swore it wouldn't be the last time

This is where the summer ends.  
No more clothes left dry in the sand.

It was good, no, it was amazing  
Tell me that you won't,  
Won't forget about me.

I will always remember  
Making out til the sun went down  
Counting stars on the hood of the car  
Catching my friends as they were falling down.

Take me back to the ocean  
Right before we had to drive away  
We made a promise when we said goodbye  
Swore it wouldn't be the last time

Swore it wouldn't be the last time, the last time.