

## Fast Times At Calumet High

Lost Years

Friday nights with the lights down low we roll  
Down the windows and turn up the radio cause  
It's all we know. We take shots of Jameson  
And talk about what could have been back  
When we were young, back when we were too  
Fucked up to just drive away from this  
Fucked up place that got the best of me.  
We're just fighting to break free so we'll  
Stay awake till we find some room to breathe.

Friday nights with the lights down we roll  
Down the windows, crank up the stereo and  
Just let it go. All out of Jameson, drink  
About what could have been back when we were  
Young, back when we were too f\*\*ked up to just  
Drive away from this f\*\*ked up place that got  
The best of me. We're just fighting to break  
Free so we'll stay awake till we find some room  
To roll down the windows and go, turn up the radio.

My only home are the songs that we know.  
They keep me calm when I'm broke.  
(Roll down the windows, turn up the radio)