Remember the times

Lucy Pearl

I was walking down the street Looking at my feet, I didn't have no shoes On the way to school Looking like a fool and everybody knew

But it was alright 'Cause my friends of mine, knew I had a guitar They knew I would play Become a big star and I would go so far

Remember the times When I didn't have a dime We remember the times When we didn't have a dime Those were the best days

Going down the street Playing at the mall on them cheap bikes Looking for somebody to steal Somebody to rob and somebody to fight

I didn't know my name as well as I knew my friends But I knew we were so cool Everybody wanted to play by their own rules We didn't go to school

I remember the time When we didn't have a dime I remember the time When we didn't have a dime Those were the best days

By this times I was fourteen or fifteen Trying to pass my driver's test The thing to do was to drive to school 'Cause I could never win for best dressed

I drove a raggedy car to sneaking bars Young boy life has no stress Watching cartoons and popping balloons That was the best

Remember the times When I didn't have a dime I remember the times When I didn't have a dime Those were the best days