

# This Used to Be My Playground

Madonna

This used to be my playground (used to be)  
This used to be my childhood dream  
This used to be the place I ran to  
Whenever I was in need  
Of a friend  
Why did it have to end  
And why do they always say

Don't look back  
Keep your head held high  
Don't ask them why  
Because life is short  
And before you know  
You're feeling old  
And your heart is breaking  
Don't hold on to the past  
Well that's too much to ask

This used to be my playground (used to be)  
This used to be my childhood dream  
This used to be the place I ran to  
Whenever I was in need  
Of a friend  
Why did it have to end  
And why do they always say

Live and learn  
Well the years they flew  
And we never knew  
We were foolish then  
We would never tire  
And that little fire  
Is still alive in me  
It will never go away  
Can't say goodbye to yesterday (can't say goodbye)

This used to be my playground (used to be)  
This used to be my childhood dream  
This used to be the place I ran to  
Whenever I was in need  
Of a friend  
Why did it have to end  
And why do they always say

No regrets  
But I wish that you  
Were here with me  
Well then there's hope yet  
I can see your face  
In our secret place  
You're not just a memory  
Say goodbye to yesterday (the dream)  
Those are words I'll never say (I'll never say)

This used to be my playground (used to be)  
This used to be our pride and joy  
This used to be the place we ran to

That no one in the world could dare destroy

This used to be our playground (used to be)

This used to be our great escape

This used to be the place we ran to

This used to be our secret hiding place

This used to be our playground (used to be)

This used to be our childhood dream

This used to be the place we ran to

The best things in life are always free

Wishing you were here with me