Hello, you can call me your number one
Been like that since we began
Seeing you makes me wanna go back
When days, didn't have names and being in love wasn't made up o
f games
When being in love wasn't made up, of games

(CHORUS)

Can you hold my hand and have it mean everything? Can you pick me up and hold me there forever? Make me smile, the way you say my name Can we be all we have, all we have again?

Maybe, I'll admit it i miss you so much and I, wanna go back, I wanna go back
I just wish you were the same again
When days didn't have names, and being in love wasn't made up of games
When being in love wasn't made up, of games

(CHORUS)

Back then, in your eyes, I was everything Look at us now, I don't mean anything

It's not even you that I really want back
It's the pieces of me you took with you when you left
Because when, I lost you, I didn't know I would lose me too

(CHORUS)