

As I pull myself together
For the first time in a minute
I think about some of my friends
Who have left this time, this route
And as I lay me down to sleep
For the 10,000th time in my life
I realize what I've got
And what I have to cherish

I remember the days, I remember the place
And I remember your ways and I can still see your happy face
I remember the days, I remember the place
I remember your ways and I can still see the smile on your face

As I pull myself together for the second time in a minute
I think about the times we had rehearsing in
Pete's bedroom and his Dad came in really mad
When we're drinking beer and skating at