Outside in the evening, spent Bored so we ran out around Young bodies in motion, tearing through the town

We laid on your parent's floor Listen 'til 4am To the tapes we used to make And never would again

Shadows up, moving through Cedarsmoke, in your room Covered up, you and me The way we used to be

When I look at you I see
The days and the way they move
Black clouds across the sky
With nothing left to prove

So this is where I admit
I don't know shit and I never did
Seems like some dirty trick
We pulled when we were kids

Ooooh I don't love her like you loved her I don't love her I don't love her anymore

Shadows up, moving through Cedarsmoke, in your room Covered up, you and me The way we used to be

I don't know if there is some lesson to be learned Or if, young bodies in motion Always push the turns

Ooooh I don't love her like you loved her I don't love her I don't love her anymore

Shadows up, moving through Cedarsmoke, in your room Covered up, you and me The way we used to be

Shadows up, moving through Cedarsmoke, in your room Covered up, you and me The way we used to be