

An Indie Rock Daydream

Sicko

Rock and roll Saturday night people watching me play
but we're playing at the YMCA
we've danced on stages from Spain to Tokyo
and we've slept on the floors of the world

these are the days that I will remember
these are the days that I will remember
the wide eyed moments of an indie rock daydream
soon enough, this'll all be gone

Pretty girl smiling at me, I'm smiling myself
but she's leaving with somebody else
I don't care if things never change
cause at this point success would seem strange

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