

Nostalgic

Simple Plan

I found your picture looking through a book
It was the one I took
When we were driving on Sunset
Descendants' playing on a mixed CD
That you just made for me
You wrote "For when you miss me" on it

Can't stop myself when I listen
I always sing along
Reliving every minute
And I just can't take it

I wish that I could
Forget you even exist
And find a way to
Be without you
Cause I miss you
And I hate feeling like this
It's making me sick
Feeling nostalgic

Every year when October comes around
And it gets colder out
I grab my favorite hoodie
here's still a hole from when you borrowed it
You used to sleep in it
Cause it reminded you of me

Can't stop myself when I'm thinking
I only see your face
Reliving every minute
And I just can't take it

I wish that I could
Forget you even exist
And find a way to
Be without you
Cause I miss you
And I hate feeling like this
It's making me sick
Feeling nostalgic

I wish that I could
Forget you even exist
And find a way to
Be without you
Cause I miss you
And I hate feeling like this
It's making me sick
Feeling nostalgic

I wish that I could
Forget you even exist
And find a way to
Be without you
Cause I miss you
And I hate feeling like this

It's making me sick
Feeling nostalgic

Maybe someday
My heart will be over it
Maybe someday
I'll be okay
But I miss you
And I hate feeling like this
It's making me sick
Feeling nostalgic

Feeling nostalgic
Feeling nostalgic
(It's making me sick)
Feeling nostalgic