

# Memories

T.S.O.L.

We were young,  
and we were dumb  
We were not in touch with the real world  
I was nineteen,  
very angry  
I was in love with a young girl  
Hot nights,  
the time is right  
but when you're young, you can't tell  
The hot nights,  
the dark bites  
but when you're young, you can't tell

What time it is  
Can you tell me what time it is?  
Can you tell me what time it is?  
Is it time, or love?  
Oh, memories..

By the time,  
you see it coming  
you know it's already way too late  
It will blind you,  
but you will live it  
And it becomes your own fate  
It's coming closer,  
it's coming closer  
But don't ask your friend to tell you why  
I feel it coming  
and I am losing  
Can you help me please, I don't want to die

What time is it?  
Can you tell me what time it is?  
Can you tell me what time it is?  
Is it time, to die?  
Oh, memories..

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you see it coming  
you know it's already way too late  
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And it becomes your own fate  
It's coming closer,  
it's coming closer  
But don't ask your friend to tell you why  
I feel it coming  
and I am losing  
Can you help me please, I don't want to die!

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Can you tell me what time it is?  
Is it time, to die?  
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