1989

Well, I'm afraid of that picture From 1989 Faded colors and worn out texture From 1989

Well, I've been young and I've been stupid But it's left behind I regret the things that I did And I feel fine

We can't go on like this Don't go on yourself like this We can't go on like it's 1989

Let's go back, I'll be your angel I'll make a deal with time But I don't know if that would change you Or give you peace of mind

1989,1989,1989,1989 1989,1989,1989,1989

We can't go on, we've gotta move on We've gotta move on now We can't go on, we've gotta move on We've gotta move on now Titiyo