

Take me to a place where only happiness is all around.
1986 is where we'd go, sit out side with all my best friends, fighting over baseball cards.
A thought of nothing to worry about.

Come around the block and check the club house (no one's home).
I'll make sure you enjoy your stay anyway.
So how are you? doing fine.
Well, things have been worse by the year.
Mom and dad broke up and we all grew up but, I stayed the same kid.

Jukebox full of memories, I lost when they were packed away.
Lucky to have found them in my mind.
What happend to the excitement we once had that disappeared?
Something I am destined yet to find.

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Themes from old TV shows.
Broken radio.
Every time I hear them, it takes me back home.