

Anne-Marie, These Days

Leaving to find my soul, told her I had to go
And I know it ain't pretty when our hearts get broke
Too young to feel this old, watching us both turn cold
And I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broke
Yeah, I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broke

I hope someday we'll sit down together
And laugh with each other about these days, these days
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days

Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
These days, these days

Three years of ups and downs, nothing to show for it now
And I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out
Calling me when I'm drunk, remind me of what I've done
And I know it ain't pretty when you're trying to move on

I hope someday we'll sit down together
And laugh with each other about these days, these days
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days

Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
These days, these days

Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
Oh I know, I know
Yeah, yeah

I hope someday we'll sit down together
And laugh with each other about these days, these days
And all our troubles, we'll lay to rest and
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days, yeah

We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days, uh
We'll wish we could come back to these days, these days