

# MACKLEMORE, GOOD OLD DAYS (FEAT. KES

I wish somebody would have told me that  
some day these will be the good old days  
all the love you won't forget  
and all these reckless nights you won't regret  
someday soon, your whole life's gonna change  
you'll miss the magic of these old days

I was thinking about the band  
I was thinking about the fans  
we were underground  
loaded merch in the 12-passengers van  
in a small club in Minnesota  
and the snow outside of 1st Ave  
I just wanted my name in a star

now look at where we at  
still growing up /2x  
I'd be laying in my bed and dream  
about what I'd become  
couldn't wait to get alder  
couldn't wait to be someone  
now that I'm here  
wishing I was still young  
those old days

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wish I didn't think I had the answer  
wish I didn't drink all of that glass first  
wish I made it to homecoming  
got up the courage to ask her  
wish I would've gotten out of my shell  
wish I put the bottle back on that shelf  
wish I wouldn't have worry about what other people thought

and felt comfortable in myself  
rooftop open and the stars above  
moment frozen, sneaking out  
and falling in love  
me, you and the futon, we'd just begun  
on the grass, dreaming, figuring out who I was  
those good old days

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never thought we'd get old  
maybe we're still young  
may we always look back  
and think it was better than it was  
maybe these are the moments  
maybe I've been missing what it's about  
been scared of the future  
thinking about the past  
while missing out on now

we've come so far  
I guess I;m proud  
And I ain't worried about the wrinkles around my smile  
I've got some scars, I've been around  
I've thrown some pain, I've seen some things, but I'm here now  
those good old days

you don't know what you've got  
till it goes, till it's gone  
/2x

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