

# Phil Vassar, I Miss The Innocence

Not a worry in the world  
Crazy boy and pretty girl  
Man, life was simple then  
Nothin that we had to do  
And no one to answer to  
Til reality stepped in

We're growing up  
We've changed so much

I miss the innocence  
The way it used to be  
The way that we outran the world  
Til it caught you and me  
I miss the way it was  
The way we used to laugh  
The way it felt to fall in love  
When dreams were all we had  
Days like this, I miss the innocence

Another morning, here I am  
Between a deadline and traffic jam  
Cursing all the signs  
We didn't talk before I left  
We're always busy doing something else  
And lately that's been on my mind

We're always rushed  
There's no time for us

Chorus