

# Pink, Good Old Days

1,2,3,4,5 years go by  
I don't really know why I don't really know why  
7,8,9,11 years go by  
I don't really know why I don't really know why  
I still feel the same way I did when I was 17  
I still look over my shoulder waitin for the world to change

But these are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
And I think I'd like to stay  
I'd like to stay  
I'd like to stay

1,2,3,4,5 years ago  
I didn't see a belly with a child on the inside  
6,7,8,10 years ago I thought I knew about love  
I only knew about the fight  
I look back and I realize all those times I was lonely  
Praying for something to hurry up and come and save me

But these are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
And I wish that I could stay  
I wish that I could stay  
I wish I could stay

These are the good old days  
I could stay  
These are the good old days  
And the more that you let it go  
The faster the time goes  
The darker the night is  
The lighter the moon glows

These are the good old days  
These are the good old days

1,2,3,4,5 years from now  
I hope I'm still getting down  
I hope I'm still around  
But 6,7,8,10 beers ago  
I had a revelation all is well right now  
It's all good right now  
It's all good right now  
It's all good right now

These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
And I wish that I could stay

These are the good old days  
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And I wish that I could stay

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