

Instructions: Think in activities that you used to do when you were younger

Lyrics

One, two, three

You used to talk to me like
I was the only one around
You used to lean on me
The only other choice was falling down
You used to walk with me like
We had nowhere we needed to go
Nice and slow
To no place in particular

We used to have this figured out
We used to breathe without a doubt
When nights were clear, you were the first star that I'd see
We used to have this under control
We never thought, we used to know
At least there's you, and at least there's me
Can we get this back?
Can we get this back to how it used to be?

I used to reach for you when
I got lost along the way
I used to listen
You always had the just right thing to say
I used to follow you
Never really cared where we would go
Fast or slow
To anywhere at all

Can we get this back?
Can we get this back to how it used to be?

To how it used to be, yeah
To how it used to be
To how it used to be, yeah
To how it used to be