

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