

If I told you things I did before you how I used to be
Would you go along with someone like me?
If youmy story word for word
.....all of my history
Would you go along with someone like me?
I did before and my share
It didn't lead nowhere
I would go along with someone like you
It doesn't..... what you did
Who you were with
We could stick around and see this night

And we don't care about the folks
Talkin' 'bout the young style
And we don't care about the old folks
Talkin' 'bout the old style
And we don't care about their own faults
Talkin' 'bout our own style
All we care 'bout is
Talking only me and you

Usually when things has gone this far
People tend to

No one will me unless you do
I can tell there's something goin' on
Hours seems to disappear
Everyone is I'm still with you
It doesn't what we do
Where we are going to
We can stick around and see this night