

[vocalization with instrumentation]

G A D Em (3x)

G A G

When I smell coffee grinds

It takes me back in time

To when you and I were close

I didn't know that something so

Mundane, boring, uninteresting

Could strike a nerve

When I taste lemonade

It takes me to first grade

Things like these are bitter but so sweet

I like the reminder of how we were

Blissful ignorance before it all vanished in

an instant

I've lived and learned

So can I return

To where nobody got burned

To where nobody got hurt?

I've lived and seen

That girls can be mean

And boys break my heart

Have I gone too far?

Or can I go back in time

To when everything

Was black and white?

We didn't know anything

That meant world peace

Being naive

It's sad how innocence is in the past, now

How we can go forward and experience

more hurt

But we can't put the story in reverse

I've lived a while, but I'm still a child

Does getting older mean getting burned?

Getting wise mean getting hurt?

Everytime that the world turns, it means

more lessons learned

I've lived and seen already

That words can be deadly

The world's an ugly place

Human's an ugly race