

## Radio Dept., The "1995"

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1995 is missing buses  
It's walking 15 miles to see your love  
It's knowing you're alive through all the fuzz  
It's never coming down from going up

1995 is cutting classes  
It's sitting over coffees talking indie treats  
It's the mere sensation of being the first one that you  
see  
When morning opens up the skies  
You see me when daylight opens up your eyes

And though I'm happier now I always long somehow  
Back to 1995

All my friends have different plans to make their lives  
worth  
while  
Some for the better  
Some for worse  
Some have gone to different cities searching every  
mile  
For missing pieces that will make a whole

1995 seems like a long way to go  
If you ever were to find your way back home  
But the only thing I really miss is being the first one that  
you see  
When morning opens up the skies  
You see me when daylight opens up your eyes

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