

## Good With Grenades "Memories"

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It's 4pm and I'm fading  
I punch out like gunshots fired  
I'm at the door and race the clock for light  
Chasing down what's keeping me awake at night

Clean up then go out for a while  
Twilight, it tastes like fire  
I tune out then turn up the stereo  
So we can celebrate to something we know

(your thighs are shakin, I'm hysterical)

This is the moment  
Close your eyes  
Let's feel it up  
Just hold on tight  
Set your values of  
Self respect aside  
Let's make memories tonight

Caught up in a finest hour  
Sparks fly as we catch our breath  
As I can see, we haven't lost our touch  
I'd tell you how I feel  
But it wouldn't mean much

Man on a mission  
The true definition of passion  
Let's shake the earth  
I wanna see you move  
I could only imagine

(let's curse the sun and get down)

This is the moment  
Close your eyes  
Let's feel it outÃ,Ã  
Just hold on tight  
Set your values of  
Self respect aside  
Let's make memories tonight  
You've got me over the edge

And you're screaming  
And baby, you're all of  
What I've been dreaming  
Lock up the doors  
And kiss your ass goodbye  
Let's make memories tonight

Let's make this worth the while  
Put your heart in my handsÃ,Ã  
As our senses flare  
These two hearts unite  
I swear I'll treat you right

(2x)  
This is the moment  
Close your eyes  
Let's feel it out  
Just hold on tight  
Set your values of  
Self respect aside  
Let's make memories tonight

You've got me over the edge  
And you're screaming  
And baby, you're all of  
What I've been dreaming  
Lock up the doors  
And kiss your ass goodbye  
Let's make memories tonight

Pass this charade to the right  
Just turn off the lights  
Let's make memories tonight

Lock up the doorsÃ,Ã  
And kiss your ass goodbye  
Let's make memories tonight

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