

Deaf Havana "Youth In Retrospect"

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Oh retrospect, it's a curse we can't prevent
And the days we loved, the most have all been spent
We smoked ourselves to an early grave and end it with
a fight
Then I walked for miles and slept next to the bus
shelter that night

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found our feet
Fifteen years was always old enough, so heres' to
growing up

We were the kings and queens, of the east coast
village streets
With an air of confidence and grass stained knees
And the nights (the nights) were always long
And our inhibitions (inhibitions) gone

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found our feet
Fifteen years was always old enough
So three cheers to growing up

But we moved away and we left the days where we
were never tired

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found our feet
Fifteen years was always old enough

There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we used to meet
Fifteen years I miss you far too much
There's a ghost down every street
In the places where we found our feet
Fifteen years was always old enough, so heres' to

growing up

Heres' to growing up and giving in

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