

## **The Grownup Noise "Messy Apartment"**

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I miss you old friend  
I wish it was then  
Faded brick street, in a beautiful dream  
All the old faces are here, with me  
When beer was like gold, and conversation like wine  
A little bit crazy for sure  
We never made it without  
Each other to break it all down  
A messy apartment with so much sound...

I miss those days of rock and roll  
Those stupid jokes are never old  
We argued everything, found so many things  
I miss those days of touch and go  
But we had to go...

Starting each fall, with a brand new hand  
Wheeling and dealing for sure, without a plan  
And we know some lovers came to stay  
While others slipped and sank away  
And the years would bring much better things  
But those days had a certain ring, a certain ring  
A little bit lazy for sure  
We'd never of made it without  
Each other to wear down those floors  
A messy apartment worth so much more...

I miss those days of rock and roll  
Those stupid jokes are never old  
We argued everything, found so many things  
I miss those days of touch and go  
But we had to go...

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