The Wonder Years "You Made Me Want To Be A Saint"

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It was how Dave said "us"

Like the last three years had never happened

It was how George walked down and threw dirt onto the casket

It was how I know you would want this to be a fast one And not some cliché ballad

I'm slowing down in the August air

A heavy heart and shaking hands carried you up here

I buried half of a decade there

It was the better part

You'd catch the reference if only you could hear

Because I can still hear you in the bass drum beat after "I'll Catch You"

I'm left wondering if you meant anything when you typed out

"You never got me down, Ray. I never went down"

You know the f*cked up part is

I kind of always knew we'd have to write a song about this

You know the f*cked up part is

I had my fingers crossed that it wouldn't be for you, kid

You know the f*cked up part is

It's been months, and I still have nightmares

You know the f*cked up part is

I'm never going back there

You know the f*cked up part is

The f*cked up part is the f*cked up part is... f*ck.

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