

## Classic Crime "5805"

Visit "[5805](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Friends, I will keep you like trophies  
In my heart to remember how loneliness  
Was a faded dream on 219th Street  
We were more than just young  
We were full of it  
And no one could touch us or take us in  
Watching the sunset from the roof  
We'd plan our next adventure

I was 19 and young  
Thought I had it all figured out  
The world was our oyster  
And we dove in to get the pearl out

Now we are  
Swimming in memories  
How we wish we could go back

I've got a sneaking suspicion that  
Hindsight only favors good vision  
But I'm not one to complain  
When it's all I dream of  
We were more than just  
Useless and stupid kids  
Music kit moved us  
We shook our fists  
As we sang along  
At the top of our lungs

Now we are  
Swimming in memories  
How we wish we could go back  
We hold  
The hope that someday  
We'll see the world again  
Like that  
Like that  
Like that  
Like that

Now we are  
Swimming in memories

How we wish we could go back  
We hold  
The hope that someday  
We'll see the world again

Like that  
Like that  
Oh! Like that  
Like that  
Yeah!

Visit [Classic Crime](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.