

The All-american Rejects

"In this diary"

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Here in this diary
I write you visions of my summer
It was the best I ever had
There were choruses and sing-alongs
And that unspoken feeling
Of knowing that right now is all that matters

All the nights we stayed up talking
Listening to 80s songs
And quoting lines from all those movies that we loved
It still brings a smile to my face

I guess when it comes down to it...
Being grown up
Isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only things that matters is just following your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right

Breaking into hotel swimming pools
And wreaking havoc on our world
Hanging out at truck stops
Just to pass the time
The blacktop's singing
Me to sleep

Lighting fireworks in parking lots
Illuminate the blackest nights
Sharing cokes under this moonlight summer sky
2015 River Side
It's time to say goodbye
Get on the bus
It's time to go

Being grown up
Isn't half as fun as growing up
These are the best days of our lives
The only things that matters is just following your heart
And eventually you'll finally get it right
Get it right, get it right

(repeat chorus 2x)

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