

## The 20Belows

### "For Better Days"

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Fucked up summer in our old home  
Town back in 97 or six  
Times like these when the hills are  
Steep I think of how I miss  
When an all booze diet and a cheap  
Guitar was all we ever did need  
Me and my best friends playing songs  
Back then life was kinda sweet

We'd get drunk and play for fun's sake  
Sing along to punk rock mix tapes  
Now and then I long for those days

We could sing those songs till our  
Heads turned blue  
We could drink 'till we couldn't quite play  
Now the booze is gone on and the  
Crowd moved on  
I long for better days

Fucked up summer in our old home  
Town back in 97 or six  
Times like these when the hills are  
Steep I sit and reminisce  
About an all booze diet and a cheap  
Guitar and when we couldn't care less  
I think of my best friends hanging  
Out back then and times I really miss

We'd get drunk and play for fun's sake  
Sing along to punk rock mix tapes  
Now and then I long for those days  
I long for better days...

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