

Stavesacre

"The Great American Hustle"

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I miss all of the world
That I knew as a boy scrape my knees on the streets
where we cool never coy.
Played along to the ballad that summer wrote. You took
our bikes to a place
Where our folks never knew.

Felt the wind in my face.
Man, I felt so alive,
Racing you through the woods.
Man, we tried.
All of the nights that we laughed 'til we cried,
I won't forget, forget part of my life.

To begin, to begin love.
I've been losing sleep again.
'Til I'm seeing you, I miss everything.
Just go back to the way that it's been, that it's been.

Wind in my face.
Man, I felt so alive,
Racing you through the woods.
Man, we tried.
All of the nights that we laughed 'til we cried,
I won't forget, forget part of my life.

Take me home, take me home.
I am lost in a world I feel I don't belong. [x2]

Wind in my face.
Man, I felt so alive,
Racing you through the woods.
Man, we tried.
All of the nights that we laughed 'til we cried,
I won't forget, forget part of my life.

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