

The Classic Crime "5805"

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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 planned our next adventure

I was nineteen 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 no more reefs
How we wish we could go back

I've got a sneaking suspicion
That hindsight only favors convention
But I'm not one to complain when it's all I dream of

We were more than just useless and stupid kids
Music had moved us, we shook our fists
As we sang along at the top of our lungs

Now, we are swimming in no more reefs
How we wish we could go back
We hold the hopes that someday we'll see the world
again
Like that, like that, like that, like that

Now, we are swimming in no more reefs
How we wish we could go back
We hold the hopes that someday we'll see the world
again
Like that, like that, oh, like that, like that, yeah

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