

Tomohisa Yamashita

"Messy Apartment"

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I miss you old friend
I wish it was then
Faded brick street, in a beautiful dream
All the old faces are here, with me
When beer was like gold, and conversation like wine
A little bit crazy for sure
We never made it without
Each other to break it all down
A messy apartment with so much sound...

I miss those days of rock and roll
Those stupid jokes are never old
We argued everything, found so many things
I miss those days of touch and go
But we had to go...

Starting each fall, with a brand new hand
Wheeling and dealing for sure, without a plan
And we know some lovers came to stay
While others slipped and sank away
And the years would bring much better things
But those days had a certain ring, a certain ring
A little bit lazy for sure
We'd never of made it without
Each other to wear down those floors
A messy apartment worth so much more...

I miss those days of rock and roll
Those stupid jokes are never old
We argued everything, found so many things
I miss those days of touch and go
But we had to go...

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