MACKLEMORE, GOOD OLD DAYS (FEAT. KES

I wish somebody would have told me that
some day these will be the good old days
all the love you won’t forget
and all these reckless nights you won’t regret
someday soon, your whole life’s gonna change
you’ll miss the magic of these old days

I was thinking about the band
I was thinking about the fans
we were underground
loaded merch in the 12-passengers van
in a small club in Minnesota
and the snow outside of 1st Ave
I just wanted my name in a star

now look at where we at
still growing up /2x
I’d be laying in my bed and dream
about what I’d become
couldn’t wait to get alder
couldn’t wait to be someone
now that I’m here
wishing I was still young
those old days

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wish I didn’t think I had the answer
wish I didn’t drink all of that glass first
wish I made it to homecoming
got up the courage to ask her
wish I would’ve gotten out of my shell
wish I put the bottle back on that shelf
wish I wouldn’t have worry about what other people thought

and felt comfortable in myself
rooftop open and the stars above
moment frozen, sneaking out
and falling in love
me, you and thet futon, we’d just begun
on the grass, dreaming, figuring out who I was
those good old days

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never thought we’d get old
maybe we’re still young
may we always look back
and think it was better tan it was
maybe these are the moments
maybe I;ve been missing what it’s about
been scared of the future
thinking about the past
while missing out on now

we’ve come so far
I guess I;m proud
And I ain't worried about the wrinkles around my smile
I've got some scars, I've been around
I've thrown some pain, I've seen some things, but I'm here now
those good old days

you don’t know what you’ve got
till it goes, till it’s gone
/2x

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