

Some people say that best friends stay same

The Kids We Used To Be ... by Your Demise

So this is the song		l'll prove you wrong
I write for everyone who I never forgot		I know I can still hear the singing
The kids we used to be are all dead		From the basement
Gone and forgotten		And I know you can too
Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls		The (9) still rises
Friday night love		I know I can still hear the singing
And (1) (2)	regrets	From the basement
Summers came and went		And I know you can too
But the love never left		The smoke still rises
But the love never left		I (10) I can still hear the singing
So let's bring back the best years		From the basement
Nights spent hanging out		And I know you can too
Not giving a ****		The smoke still rises
Being down on our luck		So let's bring back the best years
Some people say that (3)	friends (4)	Nights spent hanging out
same		Not giving a ****
I'll prove you wrong		Being down on our luck
Sticks and (5) (6)	broke our	Some people say that best friends stay same
bones		I'll prove you wrong
Standing outside our homes		So let's bring back the best years
Watching the sun come up		Nights spent hanging out
5:00 am never looked so beautiful		Not giving a ****
And feeling		Being down on our luck
Beaten and jaded		Some people say that best friends stay same
Never felt so ****** good		I'll prove you wrong
I can't wait for (7) t	to come around	I'll prove you wrong
So let's bring back the best years		
Nights (8) hanging out		
Not giving a ****		
Being down on our luck		



- 1. Saturday
- 2. morning
- 3. best
- 4. stay
- 5. stones
- 6. never
- 7. tomorrow
- 8. spent
- 9. smoke
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps