

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

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



- 1. used
- 2. boys
- 3. love
- 4. bring
- 5. stones
- 6. come
- 7. giving
- 8. bring
- 9. back

Fill in the gaps