

All Time Low - Last Young Renegade

tom: Just a couple kids on a summer street Chasing around to a flicker beat Making mistakes that were made for us We brushed them off like paper cuts You said you're sick and tired of it, it But I need you morning, night and day, oh I miss you every single way We said forever, but forever wouldn't wait for us You were my last young renegade heartache It only took one night Caught in the eye of a hurricane, darling We had to say goodbye Underneath the lights of a motorway That's where I go to keep your ghost away We used to be such a burning flame Now we're just smoke in the summer rain You said you're sick and tired of it, it But I need you morning, night and day, oh



Acordes

