

New Memories With Old Friends

Luke Deuce

That fish that we caught when we were just kids
Keeps on getting bigger year after year
Those girls that used to chase us 'round the schoolhouse yard
Look a whole lot different sittin' in these bars

CHORUS

*What really happened changes throughout time
The stories just get sweeter like some old vintage wine
So let's raise up a glass and toast to way back when
Here's to making new memories with an old friend*

Was that really you behind the barn with Sarah Jane
I'll never say who painted her number on that train
Dad thought I was at your house, your's thought you were at mine
Where we really is a story for another time

CHORUS