**THOSE DAYS**

*Music: Dumont, Laflamme, Lyrics: Lepage*

15 AND ALL ALONE  
GOTTA BREAK OUT OF THIS BROKEN HOME  
DON’T SPEND MUCH TIME AT SCHOOL  
NO AMBITION AND NOTHING TO DO  
THEY SAW THE WORTH IN ME  
SO I REBUILT MY FAMILY TREE  
I FOUND MYSELF WHEN I FOUND MY CREW  
AND THE BOTTOM OF A GLASS AT THE BRASSERIE BELLEVUE

FRIDAY’S WE WOULD HEAD DOWNTOWN  
GO TO DUTCHY’S JUST TO FIND SOME SOUNDS  
BLACK FLAG, BLITZ MADE US FEEL ALRIGHT  
SOMEONE’S GUNNA FUCKIN DIE TONIGHT  
DRUNK AGAIN AT THE TERMINAL  
TRY TO GET WITH SOME TWO-TONE GIRL  
GARY AND ROI ALWAYS GOT US HOME  
WITH GOOD FRIENDS YOU ARE NEVER ALONE

SOMEHOW THINGS HAD TO CHANGE  
MIXED UP IN A DANGEROUS GAME  
HEADLINES AND TOO MANY FIGHTS  
SOME JUST LEFT AND SOME WENT RIGHT  
GOD KNOWS I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
PEOPLE COME AND PEOPLE GO  
AS I SIT IN THIS BED I MADE  
I ALWAYS LOOK BACK ON THOSE GOOD OL DAYS

LOOK BACK ON THOSE TIMES WE HAD  
THE GOOD FAR OUTWEIGHS THE BAD  
THIS SONG GOES OUT TO YOU  
ALL THE BOYS OF THE STE-ANNES CREW  
TWENTY YEARS AND HOW WE’VE GROWN  
THOSE DAYS WE WILL ALWAYS OWN  
OLD FRIENDS YOU CAN NEVER REPLACE  
HOW I LOOK BACK TO THOSE GOOD OL’ DAYS

GOD KNOWS I TRY (I TRY)  
I TRY TO GET BACK THOSE DAYS

BUT YOU CAN NEVER GET EM BACK

YOU CAN NEVER GET BACK THOSE DAYS

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