**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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