

Twenty Three

Dave Barnes

We were gonna be the ones on the radio,
Gonna be the ones with the sold out shows.
Wanted everyone to know our name,
We were busy chasing lights and fame.
A band in a van headed to your town,
Weren't gonna leave 'til ya kicked us out.
Doing what we had to do,
Crashing on a couch or two.

And when the lights went down,
We were singing.

Oh oh oh...
We were young and fun,
Just another band on the run.
Oh oh oh...
We were just chasing dreams,
Finding out in the meantime what it means.
To be young and wild and free.
We were twenty three.

We were staying up way too late on 21st,
Living our lives like a second verse.
Of a song that we all began,
But nobody knows how it ends.
There were summertime shows at the Exit In,
Playing like we'll never get the chance again.
Spotting big shots in the crowd,
Hoping they'd find us out.

And when the lights went down,
We were singing.

Oh oh oh...
We were young and fun,
Just another band on the run.
Oh oh oh...
We were just chasing dreams,
Finding out in the meantime what it means.
To be young and wild and free.
We were twenty three.

Living out our teenage fantasies,
Dreaming about the possibilities.
You never know,
Who'll be on the cover of the next Rolling Stone you see.
And we were singing.

Oh oh oh...
We were young and fun,
Just another band on the run.
Oh oh oh...
We were just chasing dreams,
Finding out in the meantime what it means.
To be young and wild and free.
We were twenty three.

It was brighter by the day and better by the minute.
Having twice as much fun 'cause we were all in it.
[x2]