

Memories

T.S.O.L.

We were young,
and we were dumb
We were not in touch with the real world
I was nineteen,
very angry
I was in love with a young girl
Hot nights,
the time is right
but when you're young, you can't tell
The hot nights,
the dark bites
but when you're young, you can't tell

What time it is
Can you tell me what time it is?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Is it time, or love?
Oh, memories..

By the time,
you see it coming
you know it's already way too late
It will blind you,
but you will live it
And it becomes your own fate
It's coming closer,
it's coming closer
But don't ask your friend to tell you why
I feel it coming
and I am losing
Can you help me please, I don't want to die

What time is it?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Is it time, to die?
Oh, memories..

By the time,
you see it coming
you know it's already way too late
It will blind you,
but you will live it
And it becomes your own fate
It's coming closer,
it's coming closer
But don't ask your friend to tell you why
I feel it coming
and I am losing
Can you help me please, I don't want to die!

What time is it?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Is it time, or love?
Oh, memories..

Can you tell me what time it is?
Can you tell me what time it is?
Is it time, to die?
Oh, memories..