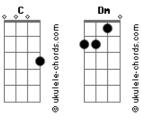
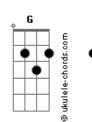


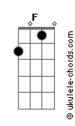
Derik Fein - 1991

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tom:
We were free
We were careless
It was pre self-awareness
We had it all
At least we thought
Now I cling to these moments
Serving only as fragments
In my brain
For the grave
I won't forget
Summer recess
I don't wanna grow up
I wanna stay forever young
Take me back to 1991
My first love
                     Dm
```

Acordes







Oh, what an innocent time We didn't even lock the doors Mom and dad would dance Their little heart's out with joy All the things we get lost in and the Dreams that we forfeit to sacrifice Leave it all behind So we blame the designer Say the world should be kinder To serve ourselves I don't wanna grow up I wanna stay forever young Take me back to 1991 My first love Oh, what an innocent time We didn't even lock the doors Mom and dad would dance Their little heart's out with joy