The Glory Years Dylan Owen [Intro] F#m Yeah, Hm You are my favorite miracle [Verse 1] D F#m When the world finally ends, only then will our destinies doubt us When we spin off the edge of our steps and our couches When just the hidden songs are left on our cassettes and our albums Can we expect that something better surrounds us, when we exit our houses F#m The death of my childhood would unfold in notches It was a cave in social comet of a stolen promise F#m So how d we grow up but not grow up into who we said we d grow up Into we said we knew some day we d grow up beyond this (F#m)  $(\mathbf{A})$ Now I m as lonely as the town drunk, who only knows he s a man When he s holding a handful of SoCo and Daniels (D) (F#m) Sitting at the bar calling all the colleges girls over  $(\mathbf{E})$ To sing him Billy Joel karaoke from a broken piano F#m I don t wanna end up just like him I ll keep on writing till my bookmark bends F#m I keep on writing till I lose all that s left of my good hard friends Until I ve spent all the gold that had took our breathe If only it matters I probably I take the loneliest stance I miss unholy abandoned home to me we always will carry it With the strength of an ocean it 11 grow like soldiers in battle And looking back over my shoulder see the roads that we travel

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[Hook 1]
Without the worst nights (nights)
       F#m
And my glory years (years)
                                    Bm
Without the holes in the rooftop we climbed on
Without the dead nights (nights)
And the adventure life (life)
                                      Bm
Without the memories we never bet our lives on
                              F#m
How would I know whoever I am
                                                       Bm
Without the long drive to anywhere that we were always miles from
If these are the best of times I don t want mine back
The glory years I always thought I d have are here
[Interlude]
D F#m A E
                                                      D
         So for anybody who still feels they have the best years of their life
left to live
I m right there with you
[Verse 2]
                            F#m
We nicknamed our best friend Ghost for all the haunts he d have
There s more to life then the glory years that we thought we d have
                              F#m
We formed a pact for down the road in case we lost track
A dollar diner coffee calls and screen porch menthol packs
If you end up somewhere in an office selling car glass
And I still live at home in five years, lets get our maps
And tape em to the window seat we could travel north fast
Small town kids who learned to fight from our divorced dads
Know the rules of separation like our palms
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Tired eyed of watching burning houses from our lawns
                                 F#m
If only we could find a wait and vacant distant summers
And fall in deep enough love we d make our parents miss each other
One story starts for everyone that never made it
I kissed my first girlfriend on an air mattress that levitated
I used to hate the ground thats roots and holes are bound to fail
                       Bm
But making out in UFOs at the Orange County Fair
Made me feel like something from another world would save us
Or some great tragedy would come along to turn my pages
Maybe I was waiting for a battlefield to earn my place in
Still looking back at us the world can see we were courageous
                                 F#m
But all our worry signs and torn up lives I won t ignore
Fell in love too many times at least we got to know our floors
I don t plan to ever get the moments we were hoping for
A couple years later fast forward
[Bridge]
Now I know I won t try (try)
        F#m
I know I won t try (try)
                                          Bm
I will spend my whole life looking for an answer that I won t find
                           F#m
Now I know I won t find it, damn right I won t find it
                        Bm
Imma take potential and bury it like I m gold mining
                           F#m
I ll take my pen and I ll press it and pray my penmanship resurrects
My depressions, my friendships, my I m in my own crisis
Because I m only twenty-two
How am I wishing for the wisdom that s been missing in collision with my old
life
I said I m only twenty-two, how the fuck am I wishing for what s missing in an
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[Hook 2] Without the worst nights F#m And my glory years Without the lows in the rooftops we dived from Without the dead nights F#m And the adventure life Without the people that you never could rely on Man how would you know whoever you are Without the long drives down the black midnight roads we almost died on These are the best of times and I don t want mine back The glory years I always swore I d have aren t here But I got wrongs, I got roads, I got seams I got long intermissions where I lost my feet I got my best friends behind yeah I brought my team They re in the background singing, like that s all I need. F#m The orange lights the ocean gasp and it s all a passive My quarter life flashes, short enough to make my story last [Outro] Е There s more to write then the pouring rain and the autumn grass There s more to drive to than all the places you wanna crash There s more to life than the glory years that you thought you d have But I don t know where I am I m just lost in my glory years