

The Glory Years

Dylan Owen

[Intro]

D F#m

Yeah, Hm

A E

You are my favorite miracle

[Verse 1]

D F#m

When the world finally ends, only then will our destinies doubt us

A

When we spin off the edge of our steps and our couches

D F#m

When just the hidden songs are left on our cassettes and our albums

E

Can we expect that something better surrounds us, when we exit our houses

D F#m

The death of my childhood would unfold in notches

A

It was a cave in social comet of a stolen promise

D F#m E

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

D (F#m) (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

(E)

To sing him Billy Joel karaoke from a broken piano

(D) F#m A

I don t wanna end up just like him I ll keep on writing till my bookmark bends

D F#m

I keep on writing till I lose all that s left of my good hard friends

E

Until I ve spent all the gold that had took our breathe

D F#m

If only it matters I probably I take the loneliest stance

A

I miss unholy abandoned home to me we always will carry it

D F#m

With the strength of an ocean it ll grow like soldiers in battle

E

And looking back over my shoulder see the roads that we travel

[Hook 1]

D
Without the worst nights (nights)
F#m
And my glory years (years)
E **Bm**
Without the holes in the rooftop we climbed on
D
Without the dead nights (nights)
F#m
And the adventure life (life)
E **Bm**
Without the memories we never bet our lives on
D **F#m**
How would I know whoever I am
E **Bm**
Without the long drive to anywhere that we were always miles from
D **E**
If these are the best of times I don't want mine back
Bm
The glory years I always thought I'd have are here

[Interlude]

D F#m A E **D**
F#m
So for anybody who still feels they have the best years of their life
left to live
A **E**
I'm right there with you

[Verse 2]

D **F#m**
We nicknamed our best friend Ghost for all the haunts he'd have
A
There's more to life than the glory years that we thought we'd have
D **F#m**
We formed a pact for down the road in case we lost track
E
A dollar diner coffee calls and screen porch menthol packs
D **F#m**
If you end up somewhere in an office selling car glass
A
And I still live at home in five years, let's get our maps
D **F#m**
And tape 'em to the window seat we could travel north fast
E
Small town kids who learned to fight from our divorced dads
D **F#m**
Know the rules of separation like our palms
A

Tired eyed of watching burning houses from our lawns

D **F#m**

If only we could find a wait and vacant distant summers

E

And fall in deep enough love we d make our parents miss each other

D **F#m**

One story starts for everyone that never made it

A

I kissed my first girlfriend on an air mattress that levitated

D **F#m**

I used to hate the ground thats roots and holes are bound to fail

E **Bm**

But making out in UFOs at the Orange County Fair

D **F#m**

Made me feel like something from another world would save us

A
Or some great tragedy would come along to turn my pages

D **F#m**

Maybe I was waiting for a battlefield to earn my place in

E
Still looking back at us the world can see we were courageous

D **F#m**

But all our worry signs and torn up lives I won t ignore

A
Fell in love too many times at least we got to know our floors

D **F#m**

I don t plan to ever get the moments we were hoping for

E
A couple years later fast forward

[Bridge]

D

Now I know I won t try (try)

F#m

I know I won t try (try)

E

Bm

I will spend my whole life looking for an answer that I won t find

D **F#m**

Now I know I won t find it, damn right I won t find it

E **Bm**

Imma take potential and bury it like I m gold mining

D **F#m**

E

I ll take my pen and I ll press it and pray my penmanship resurrects

Bm

My depressions, my friendships, my I m in my own crisis

D **E**

Because I m only twenty-two

Bm

How am I wishing for the wisdom that s been missing in collision with my old life

D **E** **Bm**

I said I m only twenty-two, how the fuck am I wishing for what s missing in an

old life

[Hook 2]

D

Without the worst nights

F#m

And my glory years

A

Without the lows in the rooftops we dived from

D

Without the dead nights

F#m

And the adventure life

E

Without the people that you never could rely on

D

Man how would you know whoever you are

F#m

A

Without the long drives down the black midnight roads we almost died on

D

F#m

These are the best of times and I don't want mine back

E

The glory years I always swore I'd have aren't here

D

F#m

But I got wrongs, I got roads, I got seams

A

I got long intermissions where I lost my feet

D

F#m

I got my best friends behind yeah I brought my team

E

They're in the background singing, like that's all I need.

D

F#m

The orange lights the ocean gasp and it's all a passive

A

My quarter life flashes, short enough to make my story last

[Outro]

D

E

There's more to write than the pouring rain and the autumn grass

A

There's more to drive to than all the places you wanna crash

D

E

A

There's more to life than the glory years that you thought you'd have

D

But I don't know where I am

E

A

I'm just lost in my glory years