

Back To 82

Itchy Poopzkid

INTRO

D A B# G 2x

Strophe

B# G D

Even now as I write this down, still I can hear the sound

A

of pleasure and dismay.

B# G D

It seems so long ago. The days that we both know,

A

two lifetimes far from grey.

G

A

I think of all those dreams and all our time spent.

Refrain

D A B# G

City lights turn black and white as we grow older.

D A B# G

Memories of what we pleased are getting colder.

B# D A G

`Til I die, I wish that I will fade away with you

A D

back to `82.

Bridge

F# G

The times you laughed, the times you cried because of me.

F# G

All your advice I couldn t stand, i screamed and you screamed back at me.

B# A

But this is gone, we re back as one and it feels like a family.

B#

A

When I m away take this as my apology.