And so we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ about the rest of our lives  
Where we're gonna be when we turn 25  
I keep thinking times \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Keep on thinking things will always be the same  
But when we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ we won't be coming back  
No more hanging out cause we're on a different track  
And if you got something that you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
You better say it right now cause you don't have another day  
Cause we're moving on and we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
These memories are playing like a film without sound  
And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of that night in June  
I didn't know much of love but it came too soon  
And there was me and you and then \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Stay at home talking on the telephone  
And we would \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and we'd get so scared  
Laughing at ourselves thinking life's not fair  
And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
*[CHORUS]*  
As we go on we remember all the times we had together  
And as our lives change, come whatever  
We will still be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
So if we get the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and we make the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
When we look back now will our jokes still be funny?  
Will we still remember everything we learned in school?  
Still be trying to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Will little brainy Bobby be the stockbroker man?  
Can Heather \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ that won't interfere with her tan?  
I keep, keep thinking that it's not goodbye  
Keep on thinking \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
And this is how it feels  
  
*[Repeat CHORUS]*  
  
La, la, la, la: Yeah, yeah, yeah  
La, la, la, la: We will still be friends forever  
  
Will we think about tomorrow like we think about now?  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ it out there? \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ somehow?  
I guess I thought that this would never end  
And suddenly it's like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Will the past be a shadow that will follow us 'round?  
Will these \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ when I leave this town  
I keep, keep thinking that it's not goodbye  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ it's a time to fly  
*[Repeat CHORUS (3x)]*