

Gothic Psychology - Hot 'n Ready

(Verse 1)

Late night, 2000's, friends in tow
At a sleepover, where did the time go?
Huddled around the TV, watching old shows
In a world of pizza, laughter, and woes

(Prechorus)

No more reminiscing
I'm tired of missing you

(Verse 2)

Dial-up internet, AIM chat, and more
The soundtrack of our youth, from days of yore
Landline calls, VHS tapes galore
We lived in a world, we don't have anymore

(Prechorus)

Outside heat is blistering
Nothing left for me or him
I want to go back home

(Chorus)

Hot 'n ready, memories so sweet
Euphoria in the air, from our old seat
Those days are gone, but I won't forget
The taste of nostalgia, a moment to collect

(Verse 3)

In that dimly lit room, as the years pass by
I close my eyes, and I wonder why
The simple joy of pizza under starry sky
Feels like a dream, a long goodbye

(Chorus)

**Hot 'n ready, memories so sweet
Eeriness in the air, from our old seat
Those days are gone, but I won't forget
The taste of nostalgia, a moment to collect**

(Bridge)

**Now, we're all grown up, life's taken its toll
But I still cherish those slices of old
The laughter, the chatter, the stories untold
In the warmth of the pizza, we found pure gold**

(Guitar solo)

(Outro)

**So here's to the past, those nights we hold dear
A slice of our history, forever near
In the flickering TV glow, we shed a tear
For the 2000's sleepovers, a memory to revere**