Here's A Toast

I'd like to take a moment if I could to make a toast I've had a lot of luck these days, though I don't wanna boast I know I owe a lot to all the people in my past But it seems like lately everybody's leavin' pretty fast

So here's to all the friends that we've met throughout the years Some of them have stuck around, some have disappeared Let's drink to the good ones who've never left our sides And one more for the bad ones who gave us some good times

Here's a toast to all the lovers that left and broke our hearts All the times we felt like dyin' 'cause they tore our worlds apart But without them we'd never learn to quit the over thinkin' So here's a toast to all the ones who led us straight to drinkin'

(chorus)

Raise your glasses high, let's have us a good cry
Remember to forget the things we don't need in our lives
To all the do's and dont's
The nothings and the mosts
To all the goods and bads and almost hads...Here's a toast

Here's to all fights we've had with our brothers and sisters Even though a lot of them might seem to us like strangers But growin' up all big and tough and bullied now and then Made us who we are so we should pour a round for them

Let's not forget the ones who moved on to the other side I like to think I see them every time I close my eyes And here's to all our pets for them we open up top shelf They've loved us more than family and much more than themselves

Let's drink to all our children who grow up and move away All the days we miss them and all the nights we pray That everything they're lookin' for in their life they might find But won't forget to phone us once a year at Christmas time

(repeat chorus)

Cheers to new beginnings, may we get a brand new start And here's to happy endings if we play our cards real smart To music and to laughter and all the tears we've lost Thank God we didn't hold them back, we had to pay the cost

Here's to all the people that like to say "I told you so"
If not for them how would we know which way we're supposed to go
Let's raise 'em up and drink to all the ones who said they knew it
And to all the sons of bitches who said we couldn't do it

Written by Frankie Moreno ©2022 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI / Featherpen Publishing - BMI Completed in San Francisco, California