

Meltdown Town

Private Line

Turn right at the corner
What's left of this block?
Red light I must be older...
Back then no one stopped
And where's the shop from where the booze had been stolen?
I Wonder if the old man left or died
Is that small club even open where we'd kill some time?

We tore all the doors down and we were way too cool for life
We left this world behind

Cut it out from my memory
Feel like a ghost in my hometown
Cut of that long ride through the center
Where we'd hang around
Cutting out all the fake nostalgia
I caught that last bus out
Caught my smile in his rearview mirror
Cracked the day we left this meltdown town

Toy house with a garden. It used to feel so large
That stage with after parties. I think it fell apart

The familiar faces gone
New bunch of kids around
People look right through me now
And I don't make a sound

Cut it out from my memory
Feel like a ghost in my hometown
Cut of that long ride through the center
Where we'd hang around
Cutting out all the fake nostalgia
I caught that last bus out
Caught my smile in his rearview mirror
I just looked up and thought this meltdown town
Is who I have become
A cloud where shadow is its strength
And though I vow not to give in and run
The rains burn me with regret

Days of summer draw me back here
Tommy can't come out to play, he overdosed while in the navy
Years of wonder make things so clear
Nenna went to buy some cigs, came back in 2 years with 5 kids
Maria said no kids no family, her prime time show has kids on TV
The pale white kids they wait so calmly sitting by those black stars
again