

East Los Angeles

We Are Augustines

The crowd began to wave
From the freeway overpass
We joined the parade
Right behind the marching band

You said
"Wave back, cause these are the best days of your life."
And I said
"I know, I can't feel anything"

And up, up on the Ferris wheel
I can see L.A. and all the freeways
I can see your face
So close to me
And I can dream my dreams
And light the night
Like a drive-in movie screen
(You know....)

On a hot summer day
We laughed in the Polaroid
Counted all the ways,
To slow down our time machine
And in my mind all I could
Think was that love is war
And you know I'd surrender anything

And up, up on the Ferris wheel
I can see L.A. and all the freeways
I can see your face
So close to me
And I can dream my dreams
And light the night
Like a drive-in movie screen

Oh no, I don't want to be another
Scar on a bar stool
In East Los Angeles.