

## Boston's Wayward Son (Exit 16B)

A Loss for Words

Lately I've been looking back  
to where I must've fell off track  
and man I've wandered further than it seems.  
From the broken roads of common sense  
and small suburban politics,  
where no one's ever knowing what they mean.  
So you say it just to say it.  
Well watch me do it just to show it can be done.  
So listen as the judgement starts to run.  
Through the streets where I've grown up since I was young.  
You know I listen to all the stupid shit you say.  
To everyone without my face or name.  
And I'll be back before too long.  
To leave again I'm Boston's wayward son.  
I've been living under scrutinizing eyes  
that are sunken in and don't shine quite as bright.  
But look a little closer and you'll see the part of you  
that wishes you were here with me.  
So while you're busy looking at my yesterdays.  
If you don't mind I think I'll be on my way.  
So listen as the nervous laughter runs.  
Through the streets where I've grown up since I was young.  
You know I listen to all the stupid shit you say.  
To everyone without my face or name.  
And I'll be back before too long.  
To leave again I'm Boston's wayward son.