East On Main

So it's back to town again Where all my friends fear they've got no friends The walls are painted and stenciled It reads "no more prisons" on sidewalks bare Up to reach a crest With each footstep Without arrogance Oh I've encountered you a time or two now And you could use some rest but you don't know how If they could see what you believe They'd be like you instantly

So it's back to the porch again Where all my friends drink til darkness ends And pass the labor pool potentials They read "homes not jails" on boarded shells Up to reach a crest With each footstep Without arrogance Oh I've encountered you a time or two now And you could use some rest but you don't know how If they could see what you believe They'd be like you instantly

Although this town may prove To change slow your ways still Matter the same

Oh I've encountered you a time or two now And you could use some rest but you don't know how If they could see what you believe They'd be like you instantly