

## Park St.

Bane

My brain, it was all blocked up  
Feeling out of sorts  
The words they would not come  
I met a guy on the train  
Who had a few kind words  
The nicest dude  
Showed me his "ante up" tattoo

It's kind of wild the people who we will find  
Some that you don't even know  
With just the tiniest boost  
Will help see you through  
This world will jump up to surprise you  
Reminds me not to lose hope  
On humanity yet  
Reminds me that I am as lucky  
As lucky can get

So I told him that I was having the hardest time  
Felt like everything I wrote  
Was something I wrote before  
He told me, don't give up  
Keep the pen to the page and the word's they'll come  
So that is what I'm gonna do

Maybe I was wrong and I will never be alone  
All because we wrote these punk rock songs  
And god-damn that's pretty crazy  
So fucking amazing