Alone In New Jersey

It's nice and quiet over suburbs of North Jersey. Every night m y friends and me would skate through Nichols Park. Never hurt n o one just sat around and laughed about the times that past. Sa me old story in any town the times they go so fast. The title t o the world just can't replace the smile on my face. When I kno w that I'm coming back home to this place. People in this town seem so much meaner. It used to be much cleaner. Make sure you know that the grass is always greener. Weekdays always came and went I felt so robbed. Never seems to stop full-time classes a nd two jobs. On Friday night we'd hop the path to New York City . We'd end up getting shitty most of which is still a blur to m e. The title to the world just can't replace the smile on my fa ce. When I know that I'm coming back home to this place. The pe ople in this town seem so much meaner. It used to be much clean er. Make sure you know that the grass is always greener. I'm go nna sit here till the sun comes up. I'm gonna think about how I 'm down on my luck. I'm cold and there's nothing to do time ain 't a threat. All alone in New Jersey on my last cigarette. I'm thinking about you sun's comin' up again. And I never wanted th is plain old day to end. My TV can't get the channels. I go to Juan's to watch Sopranos. Twist one up and everything's alright . Looks like I'm leaving here again and all the fun will end. S eems like I'm just a normal guy living a not so normal life. Th e title to the world just can't replace the smile on my face. W hen I know I'm coming back home to this place. The people in th is town seem so much meaner. It used to be much cleaner. Make s ure you know that the grass is always greener. I'm gonna sit he re till the sun comes up. I'm gonna thing about how I'm down on my luck. I'm cold and I don't want to go home time ain't a thr eat. All alone in New Jersey on my last cigarette. I'm thinking about you sun's comin' up again. And I never wanted this plain old day to end.