

## Concrete Times

Down By Law

I remember a time when there was nothing but trees and green grass  
now I look around in concrete times and stay behind the glass  
crowds of people but I'm all alone  
staring at the bill for the telephone  
sometimes I miss those days, when the world was green and growing  
but there's too many people now too mean and too knowing  
they say you've got to be hard in a hard world -  
say goodbye to suburban boys, cause urban joy is hard to find  
what you gonna do? It's all around you  
sounds of the street start to surround you  
what you gonna do in concrete times?  
now I know these memories are just my naivete  
and I know that boyhood's gone and this is where you stay  
but so much has changed that I can see  
now I hear sirens and turn up the t.v.  
I remember knowing every house and every name on our street  
now I don't even know our next door neighbors, just the sound of  
their feet - cause your eyes are more open the older you get  
but the wide eyes of childhood are gone forever - you see more  
and less  
and school plays have been replaced  
and too many friends have joined the race  
the newspaper brings sad news through my door  
acceptance and gritted teeth when you walk outside at night  
guns and knives replaced the schoolyard fight  
and the street lights blinking on and on, keep me up for hours  
along with my thoughts, in a pretty concrete tower