

3rd Man In

Dropkick Murphys

My friends, my town, camaraderie
We'll never finish last
We stood as one where are they now
We grew up fast
Too young to know or really give a shit
The past has left us worse for wear

Be strong and stand, stand up like a man
Your concept of friendship isn't right
Third man in is how you show you care
Nothing else matters but the fight!

Some will survive
I hope I'm one of them
Things aren't what they use to be
It makes me sick
Our bond has broke and we aren't what we were
It's time to face life on my own