

## These Valley Streets

Jughead's Revenge

Among the sleepless nights  
that ended all so far behind  
live the memories of a place that I would always find  
people tell me  
things have changed along these valley streets  
but I don't think it's so  
its been so long that I've had this  
endless highway in my blood  
that lonely kid who never thought  
that he could fly above  
the sound of August nights  
under dimly lit street lights  
escape our little worlds that has a place in me  
the faceless kids out in the street  
that by night they'd run  
the little taste of freedom  
that was there for everyone  
I thought that where we were  
is where we'd always stay  
then I remember that was long and I'm here today but  
when I see you hanging out I can't help but to think,  
I was there once too  
people tell me  
things have changed along these valley streets  
but I don't think its true... no