

Move Along

Jukebox the Ghost

Walk the streets wondering where all our friends went
Remember when we used to get high in our basements
We'd get broken, but we never fall apart
It hurts I know it

I feel it changing, tell me where did we go wrong?
To make some money, sold our stuff out on the lawn
We've been waiting for a train that never comes it hurts, I know it

I keep retracing my steps
You're too far ahead
They tore down the bar
Where I kissed your neck

Wake up and the dream is gone
I wish I was wrong
Now where will we go
When we move along?
We move along
Where will we go when we
We move along

We had a dream that I can barely picture now
We watched this city slowly turn into a ghost town
Warming our hands on a fire that's burning out
It hurts, I know it