

From Here

Kevin Devine

The car went quiet and dark as we crept close
The sand was plowed into piles like snow
My friend got heavy and far as we crept close
Flooded houses, destruction in rows
He's from here
So words don't cover it
He's from here
So words don't cover it
Yeah words can't cover it
(Oh no)
Staten Island: square on the nose
Midland Beach is a nightmare, a shitshow
My best friend's got the boot to his throat
He saved my life once
So I got him
He knows
I'm from here
Which I don't say enough
I'm from here
Which I don't say enough
Yeah, I don't say enough
He had to shovel the sand like snow
He watched the water eat everything he owned
So on the gas line, he sits & smokes
Reconsidering everything he knows
We're from here
And nothing changes that
We're from here
And nothing changes that
We're from here
We're from here
We build each other back
We build each other back
We build each other back