

Ben Zanotto

Rancid

There was romance in the air for sure
There was romance in the air
When the autumn sunlight Sharmon Palms
There was romance in the air
Sitting on the steps
Shit-head drunks
We had a crew and we called it the skunks
Punk rockers, skinhead, misfits and misunderstood kids
Me and Ben we spent years
By the park trees drinking beers
When the center of the universe was a street called Sharmon Palms
There was romance in the air for sure
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When the autumn sunlight Sharmon Palms
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Nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Youth was exhausted
Some take it harder then most
My best friend he crumbled and he withered away (withered away)
I went back to the palm trees
The safest place Ben could ever be
Mixed his ashes with the dirt
He'll be safe there Yeah!
There was romance in the air for sure
There was romance in the air
When the autumn sunlight Sharmon Palms
There was romance in the air