

The Freaks, Nerds, and Romantics

The Bouncing Souls

i got a song stuck in my head walking down street #9 i sing it out loud with my friends and were all having a good time we all waited for weeks now we're hangin on the street in NYC we gott a go to the show ever though were all underage. Outside the firehall in PA it rained on 300 kids all day when the cops shut it down no one went away we're gonna play no matter what they say . 3 or 4 people showed up in Albuquerque the alternator died somewhere between Mankato and Rapid city Strangers in some strange lands in LA the enchiladas made us sick but that's ok. Growing up we didn't wanna be like them it was tough to know who were our friends killing time playing basements way back when in a lot of ways nothing's changed from now and then some say they've been left out i wonder why they still hang around i wonder where these sure things could be then i realized that somehow i found them in me we're gonna play no matter what they say.