

When God Was Great

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

When we were kids
We ran down to the Rindge
Down around the corner and underneath the bridge
That's where we went
Hours there were spent
We didn't know the meaning but we all knew what it meant

When God was good, it was understood
There was no better place to be than in our neighborhood
When God was great, we just couldn't wait
To get as far away from there, we didn't hesitate

When we were young, you know where we would run?
Down around the corner, there were songs there being sung
Younger though still old enough to know
That when the songs were over it was time for us to go

When God was good, it was understood
There was no better place to be than in our neighborhood
When God was great, we just couldn't wait
To get as far away from there, we didn't hesitate

And if it's over God forbid
Heaven help us, we were kids
And we belonged to something, yes we did
Down around the corner and underneath the bridge

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