

9th St.

The Soviettes

Running up and down my street, spinning bottles where did we meet? I don't know
Did we meet at the park? You know that place was always fun at dark. And now I know
Now I know that I am from a place I hope will never change
9th Street please stay the same
Cuz when I see that certain face again, it brings me back in time
My friends, yeah, they are mine
Running up and down 9th Street, breaking bottles where did we meet? I don't know
Did we meet at the bar? You know that place I shouldn't drive my car