

## **Down By Law** **"Concrete Times"**

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I remember a time when there was nothing but trees  
and green grass  
now I look around in concrete times and stay behind  
the glass  
crowds of people but I'm all alone  
staring at the bill for the telephone  
sometimes I miss those days, when the world was  
green and growing  
but there's too many people now too mean and too  
knowing  
they say you've got to be hard in a hard world -  
say goodbye to suburban boys, cause urban joy is hard  
to find  
what you gonna do? It's all around you  
sounds of the street start to surround you  
what you gonna do in concrete times?  
now I know these memories are just my naivete  
and I know that boyhood's gone and this is where you  
stay  
but so much has changed that I can see  
now I hear sirens and turn up the t.v.  
I remember knowing every house and every name on  
our street  
now I don't even know our next door neighbors,  
just the sound of their feet - cause your eyes are more  
open the older you get  
but the wide eyes of childhood are gone forever - you  
see more and less  
and school plays have been replaced  
and too many friends have joined the race  
the newspaper brings sad news through my door  
acceptance and gritted teeth when you walk outside at  
night  
guns and knives replaced the schoolyard fight  
and the street lights blinking on and on, keep me up for  
hours  
along with my thoughts, in a pretty concrete tower

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