

Franky Perez "Angel Park"

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I remember Angel Park
The vacant lot where we rode our bikes
Later learned to drive our cars

I remember Sam Jonas Drive
The corner house where my Daddy gave
His family an honest life
I miss my friends
But my closest boys
Are now distant men

Angel Park
Things will never be the same again
Angel Park
I miss that childhood innocence
Angel Park
Where all your worries came and went
Angel Park
The older you get the more you forget
The way things were

I remember being small
Hangin' onto my Mama's hand
As we walked through Meadow's Mall
I remember being a kid
Red spit from a busted lip
'Cause kids fought their fights with fists

I miss my friends
My closest boys
Are now distant men

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Angel Park
I miss that childhood innocence
Angel Park
Where all your worries came and went
Angel Park
The older you get the more you forget
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And Mama's whistling from the front door
That's my cue boys
It's time to go home
That's the way things were
In my Barrio
Meet you at Angel Park
Same time tomorrow

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Angel Park
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Angel Park
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Angel Park
The older you get the more you forget
The way things were

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