

Boudewijn de groot

"The Freaks, Nerds, & Romantics"

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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 gotta 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.

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