Mountain Brothers "The Young Thousands"

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Boats ease into the harbor bearing real suspicious cargo

And the sunlight on the water

Sets a switch off in your brain

The things that you've got coming will consume you There's someone waiting out there in an alley with a chain

The ghosts that haunt your building are prepared to take on substance

And the dull pain that you live with isn't getting any duller

There's a closet full of almost-pristine videotape Documenting sordid little scenes in living color

Here they come The young thousands Here they come The young thousands

You drive east from the ocean with both hands tied on the wheel

And you go past Garden Grove

As the pleasure index rises

The things that you've got coming will do things that you're afraid to

There is someone waiting out there with a mouthful of surprises

The ghosts that haunt your building have been learning how to breathe

They scan the hallways nightly vainly searching for a sign

There must be diamonds somewhere in a place that stinks this bad

There are brighter things than diamonds coming down the line

Here they come The young thousands Here they come

The young thousands

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