

This Time Next Year "Silver Springs"

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Every time I see your face I recollect my younger days,
Best friends I call you and me.
Now today we've moved away, Ohio is for far away,
The best days of my life were spent with you by my
side.
The sound of sirens screaming in the moonlight.
Well run through this town, and swing our fists it's hit or
miss.
Were Blind to all direction, but this year, so this year; I
wont miss your face.
And never skip another day when we have nothing left
to do, we have nothing.
Well kill the time, Orinda rain, it's not like this every
day,
My old friend, lets beat these blues.
I've come to find, I wouldn't mind,
Spending the last breaths of mine
Telling you how much your despised.
Despised and proud in our home town.
Lets chase the night, to beat the sun tomorrow.
Well run through this town, and swing our fists it's hit or
miss.
Were Blind to all direction, but this year, so this year; I
won't miss your face.
And never skip another day when we have nothing left
to do,
We have nothing And tonight were on our own even
though were on our own we say;
Our hearts beat to this town even though were not
around were still here.

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