

Street Brats

"North Side Story"

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15 Years Old, Where we gonna go?
Hop on the "L" to the Fireside Bowl
Catch a ride to the rocks at Belmont
Watch the fireworks from the waterfront

Crash! Crash!
Walking Down A Rough Path
Too bad Baby, It's a blood-bath
Blood-bath, Blood bath

16 Years Old, Where we gonna go?
To hell with skool, There's a Punk Rock Show
Oh Yeah, Oh Yeah
Quincy-Punx at the Fireside Bowl

Crash! Crash!
Punx on the avenue
Crash! Crash!
Skinheads out there too

So we'll walk into the darkness
And we'll help to fuel the fire
Are you with me?

Cruisin' through the North Side
No place I'd rather be
We're young, and we're free
Let your light shine down on me
Hey Northside your on a roll!
You got it, got it, go!
There's No Control!

18 Years Old, Where we gonna go?
Dropped out of school now you got no future
Yeah, Oh Yeah
All those skool days felt like torture
We've learned our lessons, We've learned them well
The path to Heaven leads straight through Hell
Oh Yeah, Oh Yeah

So we'll walk into the darkness

And we'll help to fuel the fire
Are you with me?

Cruisin' through the North Side
No place I'd rather be
We're young, and we're free
Let your light shine down on me
Hey Northside your on a roll!
You got it, got it, go!
There's No Control!

21 Years Old, Where we gonna go?
They say we're getting too old to be out of control

But we walked into the darkness
Now the fire is burning bright
So we'll concede to the hell around us
And we'll feed off of heaven's light
Are you with me?

Cruisin' through the North Side
No place I'd rather be
We're young, and we're free
Let your light shine down on me
Hey Northside your on a roll!
You got it, got it, go!
There's No Control!

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