Jamie Notarthomas "The Dead End"

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On a hot summer night if there's nothing to do There's a place near the park and Woodbine Avenue And as the sun goes down The cars pull into the dead end The radios are blastin'. Bucky's always laughin' Everybody's talking 'bout some place they're gonna be And if misery needs company It can always find a friend in the dead end. Ingesting magic potions. Chasing with JD Where we can forget about tomorrow Where we don't need to be free To get high enough To see beyond the place I know I'll be When I wake up again in the dead end There must be a road that leads out of here I don't know where it goes and I don't really care 'Cause I got the car If you got the money to spend I'll meet you after work in the dead end. Jamie Notarthomas The Dead End (in Memory Of Mike Cubito)

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