

Moving Pictures

"Bustin' Loose"

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Well the kid checked his stance and tightened his pants

And took his first step in the night

Jacko said that he'd fix him up with a girl who'd be alright

Well he picked him up in his Sandman, they raced every red light in town

Jacko put on a real cool face but he's sweatin' there's no cops around

So, oh-oh-oh, oh he's bustin' loose, woh-oh-oh, he's bustin' loose

He's got a matchbox of pot hidden in a secret spot

Which they'll smoke in the old schoolyard

Well he's never too sure if he gets stoned or not

But tonight he's gonna try awful hard

And he's fifteen or sixteen, he's tryin' to make the mean team

And Jacko's his man all the way

He'll go for broke if he can, he knows that Jacko's his man

And they both pray that they'll get away

So, oh-oh-oh, oh he's bustin' loose, woh-oh-oh, he's bustin' loose

So, oh-oh-oh, oh he's bustin' loose, woh-oh-oh, he's bustin' loose

Well every guy's a clumsy poet and every girl's a
beauty queen

Well they're fogging up the windows of their friends
parked cars

On the way to their land of dreams, you know what I
mean

Well he remembers the nights when the stars they
burned bright

And she let him go all the way

Said it was different that time 'cause she said take your
time

Slow down let me show you the way

Well the sand was warm underneath where they lay

A cool breeze made the waves dance and play

A band played in the hall, they were loud it was small

But who listened anyway

And every guy's a clumsy poet and every girl's a
beauty queen

But they're so caught up in appearances

That they don't really know what they mean

So, oh-oh-oh, oh he's bus

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