

Back Alley Hooligans "Broken Homes"

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Why do you talk and try to be my friend let you
problems fall down on me all over and over and again
you watch a man die and watch a man cry like you've
seen it all along now I'm standing back at my
battlefront back at the place that I call home. show me
the difference that lies between you and me and I'll
head on down to the park with my friends cause were
the kids from broken homes. one more time cause it's
the last time I'm gonna take that shit tonight so I head
on down to the park with my friends cause were the
kids from broken homes. down at the park we go sit
and drink it's our place to go and hide brians dad beat
him down now he's gotta new black eye down to the
store to steal some more drink drink so we drink past 4
time for brian to go he don't wanna go cause he'll get
beat down cold another 40 oz gone dry another day
and nights passes by

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