

Crown Jewels

"Hand Me Down Days"

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They thought that summer would last forever
But soon September was spiraling downâ€¦

Barefoot on blacktop, this is their street
No status symbols to cover them
They want techno and fashion, they're sick of their toys
But momma told them, patience-

Hand me down days
Before you know you'll soon be grown
Hand me down days will fade
To something of your own

Local stars are high up above tonight
They got lead boots, silver suits
Stripped down satellites-
The skins are on the playground, drinking cheap wine
And running from detectives

Hand me down days
Before you know they'll soon be gone
Hand me down days will fade
To something of your own
Something like a home

They thought that summer would last forever
September must fall-

Hand me down days
Before you know they'll soon be gone
Hand me down days will fadeâ€¦

Hand me down days
Before you know you'll soon be grown
Hand me down days will fade

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