

Finale

"Left On Elm Street"

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Trying to get out of the house after curfew.
Tiptoe down the hallway; make sure no one heard you.
Running through a ghost town without a flashlight.
Sneak in through the window before the sunlight.
Letting love find us in all the wrong places.
Bluffing with a pair and a sleeve full of aces.
Living for today, not doing what we're supposed to.
Not making a difference, but there's nothing we can do.
Confiscating girlfriends, her boyfriend hates me.
Take her to the basement, make sure he can't see.
I try to sit back, she keeps leaning on me.
A notch on my belt is all you will be.
Beyond these cheerful streets lies an undertone of epic defeat.
We're breaking down and living the past.
We're changing lanes and throwing away the chance to grow up fast.
21 is getting closer everyday.
Back then it always seemed so far away.
Now we're moving out of town into the real world.
Struggling to settle down; finding the one girl.
Friendships end and people change.
But memories will never fade.
Getting on the bus with our backs to this town.
We'll make it to the bridge and we will change before the sun goes down on us.

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