

Big Wig

"Alone In New Jersey"

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It's nice and quiet over suburbs of North Jersey.
Every night my friends and me would skate through
Nichols Park.
Never hurt no one just sat around and laughed about
the times that past.
Same old story in any town the times they go so fast.

The title to the world just can't replace the smile on my
face.
When I know that I'm coming back home to this place.
People in this town seem so much meaner.
It used to be much cleaner.
Make sure you know that the grass is always greener.

Weekdays always came and went I felt so robbed.
Never seems to stop full-time classes and two jobs.
On Friday night we'd hop the path to New York City.
We'd end up getting shitty most of which is still a blur
to me.

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face.
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The people in this town seem so much meaner.
It used to be much cleaner.
Make sure you know that the grass is always greener.

I'm gonna sit here till the sun comes up.
I'm gonna think about how I'm down on my luck.
I'm cold and there's nothing to do time ain't a threat.
All alone in New Jersey on my last cigarette.
I'm thinking about you sun's comin' up again.
And I never wanted this plain old day to end.

My TV can't get the channels.
I go to Juan's to watch Sopranos.
Twist one up and everything's alright.
Looks like I'm leaving here again and all the fun will
end.
Seems like I'm just a normal guy living a not so normal
life.

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