

The Soviettes

"9th St."

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Running up and down my street, spinning bottles where
did we meet? I don't know
Did we meet at the park? You know that place was
always fun at dark. And now I know
Now I know that I am from a place I hope will never
change
9th Street please stay the same
'cause when I see that certain face again, it brings me
back in time
My friends, yeah, they are mine
Running up and down 9th Street, breaking bottles
where did we meet? I don't know
Did we meet at the bar? You know that place I shouldn't
drive my car

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