

Streetlight Manifesto "Keasbey Nights"

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It was the summer of '95
(So what?)
In the backyard
Shaving the old plies

Feeling so strong
(Strong)
Something went wrong
(Wrong)
Straight into my finger
What a stinger it was so long

I still remember that day
Like the day that I said that
"I swear, I'll never hurt myself again"

But it seems that I'm deemed to be wrong
To be wrong, to be wrong
Gotta keep holding on
They always play a slow song

When they come for me
I'll be sitting at my desk
With a gun in my hand
Wearing a bulletproof vest

Singing, my, my, my
How the time does fly
When you know you're gonna die
By the end of the night, said hey

I still remember when
We were young and fragile then
No one gave a shit about us
'Cause times were tougher then

Feeling so good
(Good)
Cruising the hood
(Hood)
Straight into the real world
Rich kids never understood

But I don't care
I can fade away to anywhere
Don't stop 'cause you might get dropped
And if you do, who's going to pick you up?
Well, I won't, well, I won't
They always play a slow song, oh

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Hey, hey, hey

