

Dingeess, The "Latchkey Kids"

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Night crawls on old San Juan
No person is missing, no one knows Im gone
Im full of fire, never better, never ever been higher
Both butcher and the baker shake like earthquake
never felt faker Im gonna watch the smoke slip into the sky
We are the remnant of the latchkey kids
Whoa oh oh oh
Assumed to pick up rules but we never ever did
Whoa oh oh oh
We were running out of mind just to help us unwind
We would run out to the field to find the things that were real
Digging tunnels thru the sand
Hold the earth within our hand
Spend the night inside a dream
Moving earth and changing things
Im full of fire never better, never ever been higher
Im gonna catch the smoke slip into the sky
We are the remnant of the latchkey kids whoa oh oh oh
Assumed to pick up rules but we never ever did whoa oh oh oh
We were running outta mind just to help us unwind
We would run out to the field to hide the things that were real

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