

Our Way (Live At the Whisky 1979)

Germs

Clara would be proud to know us
We've taken it to the end
Where the grey tuens to black
And the white just begins-We live everyday on the water
The night just kills the pain
From the suffering that was
We are no stronger-we are dust-Down in the crowd we're down
on our knees
Wanna get out but
don't wanna succeed
We're the red-eyed legends
of the night before
We're the dead mind babies
of the T.V. war-Living in a rectory of sin
Against the currents we all swim
Cageless wonders of sometime when
The paper icon's chase will end-

Songwriters

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