Barlights

<u>Fun.</u>

Never in all of my life Have I seen eyes as empty as these streets of my city on a Saturday night, all the green of your eyes says "Go, leave it all behind." But I don't need to be reminded a change is gonna come. I can feel it on the tip of your tongue. And I feel alive. We met up once we'd settled the sun Between the heat and the work week The fear is we could use some sleep but sleep to a superfluous man means better use for beds and I'll bet I'm coming home alone tonight. I don't need to be reminded that this is how it was. I moved on, I passed a billboard down my block that asks if I've had enough, and aloud I say "I've had too much" when the truth is, I'm just getting started. Now all the barlights are blinking in time to Mexican music, it's taunting the pavement and I feel alive. One of us sings, and one of us drinks,

and one of us has nothing at all. So he calls us all sheep I'm the Little Bo Peep of the bunch. (I take their tales and I'm ready to go) Then he swears he's gotta take this call Man, I get scared he's gonna leave us too soon. We were the get rich quick kids, We never got it right So we settled for the center of town Where all the rich white kids is out looking for a fight got the blond one staring me down. and I really wanna take a swing I can't help but remember James Dean See we are part of the few who agree that hey, he lived life fast but he died. he died. he died.

Me, I'm gonna live forever. Now all the barlights are blinking in time to Mexican music, it's taunting the pavement and for the first time, in a long time, I feel alive.

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