## **Just Us Kids (November)**

## **Far from Finished**

Bringin' flowers to the graveyard ain't no fun,
When you're there to see the ones you love,
Another friend is there then gone,
And all the friends we tried to save,
We watched the grass grow 'round their graves,
Whatever happened to all our better days?

Another casket rolls down the aisle,
Another father's in denial,
While we smoke butts and talk about the times when we were normal,
Shuffle through the photographs,
The empty past,
The shit that was all left behind in the backs of our minds.

Can Billy come out and play,
I'm sorry but he's gone away,
He won't be coming 'round here anymore,
This sucks,
I'm all alone,
My friend's a box of fuckin' bones,
Just us kids who watched him fade away,
And now we're saying,

Whatever happened to all of our better days,
We thought life was just beginning to go our way,
Whatever happened to all of our better days,
When we never had to turn and run away,
And now we're sayin,

And when your sister cried her eyes out at the alter,
I couldn't help but wonder if you were looking down upon her,
We all wished that we had never woke up today,
It's just us kids standing together,
Pretending you can hear us when we say,

Can Billy come out and play,
I'm sorry but he's gone away,
He won;t be coming round here anymore,
This sucks,

I'm all alone,
My friend's a box of fucking bones,
Just us kids who watched him fade away,
And now we're saying,

Whatever happened,
To all of our better days,
When we thought life was just beginning to go our way,
And whatever happened,
To all of our better days,
When we never had to turn and run away,
And now we're saying,

Why, yeah. Tell me why yeah, why, oh why.

Our babies are dying,

While mothers are crying,

And their blood flows like a river yeah,

Tell me why, why, why, why yeah,

Why bloods flows like a river oh,

She said goodbye to her son,

Didn't make it to twenty-one yeah,

The smartest, the youngest, the only one carried the gun yeah,

Our babies are crying,

While our mothers are crying,

And their blood flows down the street,

Somebody tell me,

Somebody tell me why,

It's like a river yeah.

Lyrics submitted by Vague Harley.

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