Looking Out Again

North Side Kings

There was always some place to be. Somebody that you had to see. People that you loved to see and loved to leave. There was always some place to go. Steel belts and no radio. Another town another show and no one knows. Locked in looking out again... I'm beating but I'll fight fight again. What difference did we really make, to then kids in another state. I fell in love with my mistakes. Couldn't be anywhere but here. Putting hard work in all these years. I'm feeling good. I'm living here...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/