Garageland

CAEDE

I read the paper just the other day
About a buddy of mine who headed to an early grave
They say he went in his sleep with a smile on his face
Bet he was dreaming 'bout better daysWhen the crash of the drums hit like waves on a beach
That cheap bass and guitar and our wildest dreams
We were searching for a savior like anybody else
Trying to save ourselves from ourselvesJust a garage band, we weren't alive
We were livin' in GaragelandOur parents all held jobs but we had other plans
We acted like our heroes they just didn't understand
And we were never afraid to fall
It was us and those four wallsJust a garage band, we weren't alive
We were livin' in Garageland
Nothing ever felt so right
Just us, those guitars and a Saturday night'Cause with a strap on your back, you have wings on your feet
You felt like a king when you walked down the street
We heard those old records and knew we belonged
When the drums hit the groove, we'd all sing alongJust a garage band
Oh, we were livin' in Garageland
Just a garage band, oh, we weren't alive
We were livin' in Garageland
Nothing ever felt so right
It was us, those guitars and a Saturday night

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