

Early Days

Kamp!

(Chorus)

They can't take it from me if they try
I lived through those early days
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter
Just to keep from getting crazedDressed in black from head to toe
Two guitars across our backs
We would walk the city roads
Seeking someone who would listen to the music
That we were writing down at home(Chorus)
But they can't take it from me if they try
I lived through those early days
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter
Just to keep from getting crazyHair slicked back with vaseline
Like the pictures on the wall
Of the local record shop
Hearing noises we were destined to remember
We willed the thrill to never stopMay sweet memories of friends from the past
Always come to you, when you look for them
And your inspiration, long may it last
May it come to you, time and time againNow everybody seems to have their own opinion
Who did this and who did that
But as for me I don't see how they can remember
When they weren't where it was at(Chorus)
And they can't take it from me if they try
I lived through those early days
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter
Just to keep from getting crazedI lived through those early days

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