For the Record

Stretch Arm Strong

I'm not exactly proud of the place I'm from
But I've been here my whole life, so I guess I'll call it home
In South Carolina a flag still shows the enslavement of our minds
But in South Carolina, I learned from all the timesWent to all-ages shows, Sunday Matinees
Hanging out, wondering if the bands would show and even play
Bands would come and we'd all sing along, sing along, sing along
Would they ever know their impact would last so long?The world is full of lonely places, no matter where you're from
A crowded show, familiar faces make me feel at home
Many kids have come and gone but I know what kept me here
The magic of those songs has sustained me through the yearsI heard the word sincerity and I know now what that means
I learned it first with black flag, Mohawks, combat boots and torn-up jeansWe were more than just a tour date, you were more than just a song
We sweat and sang together and that helped us to carry on
We were more, you were moreWe were more than just a tour date, you were more than just a song
We sweat and sang together and that helped us to carry onWe were more than just a tour date, you were more than just a song
We sweat and sang together and that helped us to carry on
We were more, you were more for the record

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