

# 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 times  
Went 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 years  
I heard the word sincerity and I know now what  
that means  
I learned it first with black flag, Mohawks, combat boots and torn-up jeans  
We 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  
We 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 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

Songwriters

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