Better Be Kind

Racoon

Where the streets are paved
With chewing gum and beer
Where the wisest of men
Are the men you don't ever see around here
Where the aftershave is killing every taste
Where the women forgot
What they got all dressed up for in the very first placeAnd when all that you need
Is just a little room to breathe
When you dance this thin, thin line
Oh man, you better be kindAnd you better be kind
Or stop wasting, wasting my time
And you better be kindAt the age you're sixteen, you feeling wise and old
And the streets of your dreams
Seem to be paved with sex and gold
Where the booze makes fools, feels so lion strong
When the morning time drops all it's
"Here you go's", down, oh man, what have I doneAnd when all that you need
Is just a little room to breathe
When the best that you can
Doesn't cut it for them
When all that you see
Is what they want you to see
When you dance this thin, thin line
Oh man, you better be kindYou better be kind
Or stop wasting, wasting my time
And you better be kind
Ooh, you better be kind

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