

## East Coast Anthem

Good Charlotte

Walkin' on the streets of DC  
on the East Coast - where I live  
you say "what's the problem?"  
"what's with this angry kid?"  
You don't like the way I walk  
or the way I talk,  
or the way I swing my hands,  
you don't like the words I speak,  
or the thoughts I think  
and I know you'll never understand.

You know,  
on the East Coast we ride until we die  
you know  
well there's a place inside my mind, yeah  
a place you'll never find  
there's a place inside my mind  
walk this way  
you know.

And wouldn't it be perfect  
if I could sit with you?  
and we would change a thing or two?  
we'd change a thing or two?  
we would change the way you think  
we would change the way I think  
we can't change the way they think  
so we're not changin' anything  
you know

On the East Coast we ride until we die  
you know  
well there's a place inside my mind, yeah  
a place you'll never find  
there's a place inside my mind  
we leave today  
you know

'Cause on the east coast, we ride until the day we die

Well there's a place inside my mind yeah  
a place you'll never find  
there's a place inside my mind  
walk this way  
there's a place inside my mind yeah  
a place you'll never find  
there's a place inside my mind  
we leave today  
you know