

## 117 Valley Drive

Adrian Belew

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Seemed like heaven when the band arrived  
With a couple of drums and a couple guitars  
We'd play our hearts out in my backyard  
And the people came from everywhere  
To put their plastic chairs in the summer air  
Down on valley drive  
People came with kids and dogs, sat out on the lawn,  
And they sang along with a hard hay's night  
And a ticket to ride  
We were barely in our teens  
Yeah, laughin' like crazy, yeah, livin' our dreams  
Well, the boys just cut up and the girls just talk  
But when we'd start up, well, the world would stop  
Though it was a different age  
Nothing's gone and nothing's changed  
In my mind  
What it was was a way of life  
But no one noticed we'd run out of time