I, I tell you now the summer's dry I sweat my brow and wipe my hair when I do I could wear a shirt and tie everyday The diamond eyes are not the treasure they say Where's the "Catcher in the Rye" anyway O the tragedy Young rebels in their glory - misunderstood Such a calamity It's obvious the babes do steal the wood Another angry young man they say So sad that he lost his way Another angry young man they say O the youth how they drift away I, I tell you now the summer's high The forward cast of windswept dreams in the air I will run close to the edge - every time Between the wedge there lies a passion that's born I said a passion that's born - born O the tragedy Of unsung heroes searching for their cause Such a calamity The unrequited rebel without applause Another angry young man they say So sad that he lost his way Another angry young man they say O the youth how they drift away O the tragedy Young rebels in their glory - misunderstood Such a calamity It's obvious the babes do steal the wood Another angry young man they say So sad that he lost his way Another angry young man they say O the youth how they drift away, say Another angry young man they say I, I tell you now the summer's dry I tell you now the summer's dry. SONG: GOIN' HOME They can never take what's in your soul And they can never break what keeps you whole When the rain comes down, yea, yea, yea And they may criticize the way you are When they patronize the dreams you keep so far inside I will go to where I feel the light, yea I'm goin' home, o, yea I'm goin' home, now I'm goin' home, I cry I'm goin' home now, o no O no Can you count the days that have left you dry And can you count the ways you ask yourself why You carry on, yea, yea, yea And you can justify all you do But when you look around and find you're alone Tell me where can you turn to I will go to where I feel the light, o yea

I'm goin' home, o yea I'm goin' home now, yea I said I'm goin' home, I cried I'm goin' home now, o no For the memories will keep me strong 'Cause you can never forget from where you still belong For the times I'm lost when I look around I know I'll always be heading northward bound, yea I'm goin' home, I say I'm goin' home now, o no Here we go Na Yea goin' home, I cried now I'm goin' home Goin' home, no I'm goin' home, o no They can never take what's in your soul And they can never break what keeps you whole, o no I want to go home \*Na's are carried out by back up after Corey starts singing Na na.