

In the Streets of Boston

Dropkick Murphys

Got a bleak perspective, I'm a street wise man. Going nowhere with my life. Careening toward an early death, a streetwise man;
On the corner every night

So brace-for impact, brace-for impact, brace-for impact, why do n't you brace the end is coming, no time for running.

Dealing drugs to little kids, a streetwise man. Selling death and making cash. Pulling scams and moving bids, a streetwise man
. Society has called my bluff tonight.

So brace-for impact, brace-for impact, brace-for impact, why do n't you brace the end is coming, no time for running.

The end is coming, no time for running NOW!