

## Beware Do We Go

(həd) p.e.

Oh man it seems like yesterday  
when I bought you a drink  
and I asked you your name  
The little girl with the punk rock face and the sadness in her eyes  
But we both know that people change pack their things and move away  
Now I don't care what the neighbors say  
Hey DJ find a record let the music play come on

So where do we go from here  
Cause it seems so hopeless  
I just want to make a difference  
But I can't seem to find my focus

Oh man it seems like yesterday  
when I first drove you home in my stock Chevrolet  
The little girls is all grown up and now gasoline is like four bucks  
But the sadness it still remains  
cause the time will fly but let the people change  
And I still don't care what the neighbors say  
DJ find a record let the music play come on

So where do we go from here  
Cause it seems so hopeless  
I just want to make a difference  
But I can't seem to find my focus

So where do we go from here  
Cause it seems so hopeless  
I just want to make a difference  
But I can't seem to find my focus

When the streets get dark in the beach front city  
Get out, Get out, Get out  
You see the sun go down on the quiet town  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
You fall asleep to the traffic on the boulevard

Now the words spoke, the silence broken  
Now the words spoke, the silence broken  
Now

The American moonlight plays on the left step freak (?)  
My ventures play in the Chevrolet  
I don't care about your face or the money you make  
I buy a rebel flag like the Southern States  
I work all day and every day  
I got my house shows on and my bills are paid  
I need a punk rock girl and a chronic eight  
DJ spin my record let the music play come on

So where do we go from here  
Cause it seems so hopeless  
I just want to make a difference  
But I can't seem to find my focus

So where do we go from here  
Cause it seems so hopeless

I just want to make a difference  
But I can't seem to find my focus

When the streets get dark in the beach front city  
Get out, Get out, Get out  
You see the sun go down on the quiet town  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
You fall asleep to the traffic on the boulevard

Now the words spoke, the silence broken  
Now the words spoke, the silence broken