

## Guilty by Association

H2O

Six years ago, a very hot summer night, ave a with friends hanging tight  
No future, no goals, and no destiny, hanging on the corner  
For the world to see  
Some friends drunk, some friends high  
Laughing talking shit as the people walked by  
The air was tense and muggy as fuck, lower east side running amuck

Guilty by association, judged by who I know  
Can't keep all my friends out of trouble  
When they got no place to go

Me drug free in the midst of it all  
Crazy fucking summer hanging out with madball  
People got their ass kicked, people got hurt  
But I was accepted for all it was worth  
Bad reputations are hard to live down  
I'm not guilty for who I hang around

Sometimes I felt like an outcast, trying to talk my friends out of trouble  
Tried to be a positive role model, but I got caught up in the rumble  
We had ideas scribbled on walls, six years later, our destiny calls  
Living our lives, some of us in bands  
Touring the world, but we know where we stand  
Cause when we play shows together or just hanging out  
We're still the same fellas, still all tight, young till we die  
And ready to fight for what's right  
As I look back now on that summer vacation  
I realize, I'll always be - guilty by association