

## Quiet Life

Japan

Boys, now the times are changing  
The going could get rough  
Boys, would that ever cross your mind?  
Boys, are you contemplating moving out somewhere?  
Boys, will you ever find the time?

Here we are stranded  
Somehow it seems the same  
Beware, here comes the quiet life again

Boys, now the country's only miles away from here  
Boys, do you recognize the signs?  
Boys, when these driving hands push against the tracks  
Boys, it's too late to wonder why

Here we are stranded  
Somehow it seems the same  
Beware, here comes the quiet life again

As you turn to leave  
Never looking back  
Will you think of me?  
If you ever, could it ever stop?