Just a Quiet Evening

Living at home Living under one roof Walls are raging They're all crazy Mind is racing Say you left it far behind And you'll always feel your 17 In a dream Isn't it a sad thing that we all can't win? You got your sad songs or the radio It's for sure that you are all done Just a quiet evening Just a quiet evening When you get home the street is quiet in the morning And the sight of her is all you need to get so down I can't figure how a letter so upset her just climb down the st airs Just disappear I can promise something fleeting Just a quiet evening that will pass And although we ain't got nothing to show By sitting at home It'd mean a lot to me I can promise something fleeting Just a quiet evening that will pass Just a quiet evening Just a quiet evening.