

The west side the bad part of town
It's a cheap place to live so the white punks move in
Projects are one block away
People's eyes sometimes they seem to say

Get out get out you don't belong here
Get out get out it's your fault that the condos are just one block away
The thing is they're right I don't know what to say
We all need a space to be even if it's only temporary
Cause we don't think yeah we don't think bout anyone but ourselves

Josh was eleven years old when he came to the shop
He didn't really wanna learn his moods would change just like night and day
Learned to fix a flat and I liked him anyway
Get out get out
Get out get out
You gotta shout when no one is listening
We kicked him out and I never saw him again
We all need a space to be even if it's only temporary
Cause we don't think yeah we don't think bout anyone but ourselves
Always talking bout community but like to forget about the family down the street
Cause we don't think yeah we don't think bout anyone but ourselves

The city tries to take it away
Yeah the city tries to take it away
But the people still sing
Yeah the people still sing
The people keep singing