

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