

# On & On & On

## Streetlight Manifesto

I still remember that night, It was the fourth of July  
It's still engraved in my mind and I'm not surprised  
Gang wars, no guns, hand to hand  
You're black. I'm white, he's purple  
But I still don't understand  
I'm going to be alright. I'm going to be okay  
Everything is going to be fine  
Back off. I want to be alone  
I want to think it out and  
I'm thinking that I want to go home

Look who's laughing now. I'll pull it off somehow  
As I passed her by, I could see her cry  
And I'll never forget the look that was in her eye  
And the music you know it played on and on and on  
So won't somebody tap her on the shoulder tell her life goes on

Three years, two months, one week, four days  
I'm always counting down because there ain't no easier way  
Trust me you know that I tried  
And if I said it was easy then you know that I told a lie  
I'm going to be alright. I'm going to be just fine  
One down, five billion to go. Am I the next in line  
And do I really want to know?

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And I'll never forget the look that was in her eye  
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