

13197

The Briggs

I remember it as if it was just the other day
Born to booze, born to lose
We looked the other way

We were just stupid kids
That got caught up in the rush
Until the day when we found out
You had had enough

Another number
Another life
Another victim
Another kid
Falls to suicide

One youth down

Another number
Another life
Another victim
Another kid
Falls to suicide

We were the punks, the proud and the few
That day you died you know a part of me died to
Never thought those days would come to an end
But when the time comes my friend
We'll drink and dance again

Another number
Another life
Another victim
Another kid
Falls to suicide

One youth down

Another number
Another life
Another victim
Another kid
Falls to suicide

One youth down