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