

## In Between

The Growlers

We exist, good youth  
With our heads on our shoulders  
Still in the clouds yet away  
Got dreams of red white and blue  
And every other color too

We don't want to live like kooks  
Just want to live in between  
Not square not hippie not like you  
Good American kids with dreams

Don't you worry sir  
You don't need to understand, old man  
Life is for living and thats as far  
As we got with our plans

Got us so wrong  
Just a song just a moment  
We all love into the judgment  
No plans strong hands and a spirit  
Unmatched by any other lad

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