

Don't Forget the Streets

The Slackers

I forget the lines
But I don't forget the streets
We still hit the road
We still gotta eat
Still put on my trousers
Twelve legs at a time
You're all sons of bitches
Still I'll make it rhyme

I know I couldn't tell you
Exactly what I wrote
We still stay together
We still get along

We have seen the fashion
Changing with the day
We have seen the mighty
Crumble swept away
I'm sure I'll see the tiny
Grow up strong and cruel
Don't think for one minute
I'll obey their rules

I know i couldn't tell you
Exactly what went wrong
We still stay together
We still get along

And some folks see a reason
And some folks see a plan
And some say their faith can fill what they don't
understand
But to hell with the human drama
And the fight of right & wrong
I'm just waiting for the day I won't be here
To see what's going on

You know I couldn't tell you
Exactly what went wrong
We still stay together
We still get along
You know we still stay together
we still get along