

## Young New England

Transit

If you're too drunk to walk  
Along the streets of cobblestone  
You know Boston never drinks alone  
Boston never drinks alone

If you're too drunk to walk  
Along the streets of cobblestone  
You know Boston never drinks alone  
Boston never drinks alone

I carried you into the house  
You wrapped your arms around my neck  
I thought they'd never let me go  
I guess they did, I guess they did  
And that night we drove around  
And we laughed and cried  
And you cried a bit  
I kept you until you slept  
I walked down your steps  
With no regrets

If you're too drunk to walk  
Along the streets of cobblestone  
You know Boston never drinks alone  
Boston never drinks alone

If you're too drunk to walk  
Along the streets of cobblestone  
You know Boston never drinks alone  
Boston never drinks alone

And we sing until the sun comes up  
And we drink our glasses dry  
Every skyline, every street sign  
We don't stop risking our short time  
Always working through the weekend  
An uphill battle for a few good nights  
Over and over again, young New England  
Over and over again, young New England

We traded in our small towns  
For those big city dreams  
With your head up on my shoulder  
And my heart under lock and key  
Let's take the time to look around,  
And forget what we missed  
And I'll walk back up your steps  
With no regrets  
I got no regrets

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And we drink our glasses dry  
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Always working through the weekend  
An uphill battle for a few good nights  
Over and over again, young New England  
Over and over again, young New England

Sing until the sun comes up  
Oh, young New England  
Drink those glasses dry  
Oh, young New England  
Every skyline, every street sign  
Oh, young New England  
Don't stop risking your short time  
Oh, young New England

And we sing until the sun comes up  
And we drink our glasses dry  
Every skyline, every street sign  
We don't stop risking our short time  
Always working through the weekend  
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