

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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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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