When the fog comes through the golden gate and the moon shines on the bay and everything has changed now that you have gone away things are getting darker and its harder for me to see and now you're an angel looking over me

[Chorus: x2]
Back up, back up, let's fucking go!
Beat up, keyed up, that's rock'n'roll

sad but true but the list is too long
if i had to name you all it wouldn't be fit in this song
this magnums got me thinking and its making me pissed
your lives were taken to early and you will always be missed
all the mothers who cry and the fathers who mourn
for every life's that taken there's another child born
that doesn't make it better and it doesn't make it right
I'm just thankful everyday that you came in my life

[Chorus]

In a dream you take a trip
down Shattuck to Durant
up the hill, to the steps, Sproul Plaza and Telegraph
you pass Channing you pass Derby
you go to Ashby down to Adeleine
take mlk to fifty-fourth and go down
to Genoa yeah and follow the bart tracks
to Harmon street ahhh Harmon street
Harmon street Harmon street
yeah it's reoccurring it's like a dream
I live a thousand times yeah
and it's always like the very first time

as time goes on I can never forget all the times we had memories i protect seems like yesterday when i last saw your face you're no longer here and no one can replace all the times we had wish they could happen again I'll hold you in my heart in my heart to the end if I could make a change it'd be me not you so hard to sit and cope, so sad but true

[Chorus]