

Good Night

U.S. Bombs

I'll be the last to understand
While you were demoralized
God damnit times still on your side

A rolling stone no less the
Dischords on the side
Just add a star up in the sky

With broken records broken spirits
We broke the bar we picked
Each other off the floor

We chased our shakes away
And scared em with a drink
Always a better man that I

That's why the saints were always marchin' in
Even when their was no luck in sight
So, who's to know? When's our time to go
So, kiss your kids and tuck 'em in good night
It'll be alright, its only life, I know yourr all right it's on
ly life

Donnas guitar was your left arm
He's on the phone, stood by your side you did her right
Picnic in the park was everyones
Good night , yer in the light your in the light