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