

(Dicky Barrett/Joe Gittleman/Bosstones)

Down the street, around the corner,
over the bridge, that dirty water,
College campus, mighty minds
A reactor right behind
Passed the candy factory, Salvation Army, fire station
Through the square, I hate that place Up the stairs
Next the doors, they never work I never let that bother me
I hope some worker's not disgruntled
I hope there's something there for me
An old man reads the paper loudly everyday now for a year
Stamp machines and wanted posters here again,
again I'm here
737 almost everyday
Nice to know that someone hears us
It's good to know somebody's there
Takin the time to say hello
Taking the time to show you care
Write again and thanks again
From the bottom of my heart See you soon and till then
737 is a real big part
737 almost everyday
Shoe glue
What can I do? A man's not well dressed
if his shoes are a mess Rock and Roll
I've got a hole
Right in my sole
Let's rock!
It's fucking my walk
And soaking my sock
Who knew?
It's not stopping my step or stepping my stop
We've got it up and we won't let it drop
Beer here,
Don't wanna see clear
I see a point in wrecking the joint
We're here to quench our thirst a bit
But we won't get the worst of it
Turn it up more than a notch
Like a punch to the face or a kick to the crotch
All night never ending benefiting from a bender
If nothing's worrying you that's the key
'cause nothing's worrying me
And nothing's worrying mem