

# Adrian Belew, 117 Valley Drive

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Seemed like heaven when the band arrived  
With a couple of drums and a couple guitars

We'd play our hearts out in my backyard

And the people came from everywhere

To put their plastic chairs in the summer air

Down on valley drive

People came with kids and dogs, sat out on the lawn,

And they sang along with a hard hay's night

And a ticket to ride

We were barely in our teens

Yeah, laughin' like crazy, yeah, livin' our dreams

Well, the boys just cut up and the girls just talk

But when we'd start up, well, the world would stop

Though it was a different age

Nothing's gone and nothing's changed

In my mind

What it was was a way of life

But no one noticed we'd run out of time