

# Anti-Flag, This Is The First Night

This is the first night,  
of the rest of our lives.  
I can't help wonder,  
&quot;How is it we're still alive?&quot;  
Welcome to the first night of the rest of our lives.  
Oh Yeah, and I said,  
welcome to the first night of the rest of our lives.  
We stayed up all night long,  
laughing, singing in the streets.  
The Clash, Ramones, The Pogues, our voices hoarse,  
our bodies weak and ready for sleep.  
Lean against me, wipe your bloodshot eyes as I wipe mine.  
And from these rooftops, we'll watch the sun rise.  
Ain't this the life? Yeah it's the first night,  
of the rest of our lives.

I can't help wonder,  
&quot;How is it we're still alive?&quot;  
Welcome to the first night of the rest of our lives.  
With just a half tank of gas, 150 miles to go, no cash, no food.  
We turned the engine off, every time that we went down hill  
and it's on with the show.  
I don't know whether to laugh or cry?  
All I know is that I am alive, I'm really alive.  
WE heard &quot;You there!&quot; and jumped from the train,  
ran up the tracks, all the while you screaming back,  
&quot;Kiss my ass!&quot;  
We're living our lives, I'm livin' and yeah  
and I'm doin' fine, Oh yeah, oh yeah, I'm doing fine!!!