

# Dropkick Murphys, 3rd Man In

My friends, my town, comraderie  
We'll never finish last  
We stood as one where are they now  
We grew up fast  
Too young to know or really give a shit  
the past has us worse for wear  
Be strong and stand  
Stand up like a man Your concept of Friendship isn't right  
Nothing else matters but the fight!  
Some will survive  
I hope I'm one of them  
Things aren't what they use to be  
Things aren't what they used to be  
It makes me sick  
Our bond has broke and we aren't what we were  
It's time to face life on my own