

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