

# The Starting Line, Autography

The kids were shouting "Let us out!"  
And their parents did  
Then 2 years, then 3 years  
Then show time and now they're making rock 'n' roll  
Those kids are making progress now  
They say "Hear us out!" in every town  
They do it 1 mile by 1 mile at a time

Though it seems like every time I get a little bit closer  
To what I want I land further away from where and when I was a little bit younger  
If you still don't know how the cadence goes  
We say:

This parade still marches on  
Louder than it ever was  
Right, left, right, c'mon  
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo  
Where streets filled with people  
Sing on and on and on through the town  
The beat goes on

The kids are yelling "Play the song  
That I heard that once!  
I don't know what it's called or how it goes  
But it's all the same to me."  
The girls are screaming "Let us in  
Because we're what you want to solve all your problems for tonight  
Because you're just so rock 'n' roll."

Though it seems like every time I get a little bit closer  
To what I want I land further away from where and when I was a little bit younger  
If you still don't know the way we roll  
We go:

This parade still marches on  
Louder than it ever was  
Right, left, right, c'mon  
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo  
Where streets filled with people  
They sing on and on and on through the town  
The beat goes on

(Whoo)  
Let's get back to tearing this place a new floor  
Left, right, left, c'mon  
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo  
Streets filled with people  
They sing on, on, they sing and on and on and on  
The beat goes on