Broadway Calls, Meet Me At Washington Park

your voice it breaks followed by laughter i smile and watch my friends surround her let's go outside breathe in the night air washington park is warm i'll meet you there and we know wisdom comes at a hell of an hour when the youth is gone the storm has passed and the girls have all gone home and we know wisdom comes at a hell of an hour when the youth is gone the storm has passed and the girls have all gone home (by tonight) i am by your side humanity is fucked but we're alright oh tonight i am by your side humanity is fucked but we're alright