

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