

Far From Finished, Seasonal Patriot

Hangin' on the streets of Easty
Watchin' the cars as they pass me by
Well the neighborhood's so alive
There ain't no doubt in my mind
That it's this here place and time
The only place I wanna be

[Chorus]

It's the streets, it's the youth of America
It's my time, it's my place in America
Why 'ya hanging them up just to tear them back down
50 stars and thirteen stripes
No longer wave in October nights
Lady liberty you're still the one for me

Kickin' one back in Easty
Watching as all my problems pass me by
Well I'm doing just fine

You were there when the outlook was good
But the problems mounted up
And you broke like I knew you would
Like I knew you would

[Chorus]