

Headlights, Your Old Street

Down your old street
Kids are laughing
Like no one is mean.
Was that what you thought you'd need
To be inspired again?

Like you once were
Like you once were
Like you once were
You've got to move on today.

It's just another day.
Make a break for it.
Turn to all the clocks on the wall
And smash them down
So you have to crawl

On your hands and knees
On your hands and knees
On your hands and knees
Just to tell time.

Just look outside
There's a space between
[indistinct]

The important things
The important things
All of those important things
That you've got to do to get by.

Down your old street
Kids are laughing
Like no one is mean.
Was that what you thought you'd need
To be inspired again?

Like you once were
Like you once were
Like you once were
You've got to move on today.