

Jughead's Revenge, These Valley Streets

Among the sleepless nights
that ended all so far behind
live the memories of a place that I would always find
people tell me
things have changed along these valley streets
but I don't think it's so
its been so long that I've had this
endless highway in my blood
that lonely kid who never thought
that he could fly above
the sound of August nights
under dimly lit street lights
escape our little worlds that has a place in me
the faceless kids out in the street
that by night they'd run
the little taste of freedom
that was there for everyone
I thought that where we were
is where we'd always stay
then I remember that was long and I'm here today but
when I see you hanging out I can't help but to think,
I was there once too
people tell me
things have changed along these valley streets
but I don't think its true... no