

The Exies, 1970

And all the people are afraid
Cuz Ali's got a punch, they say
That'll knock you down, knock you down

Sly's got a family
And all the cat's groove along
To the melody, to the funky beat
And while they don't remember
But it's all too clear

In their 1970 box of dreams
They're crashing cars
And callin' out the crazies
To set them free
In their 1970 cruising speed
Defying what they're told and being bold
But they don't know, they don't know
That all the world can be a stage

Knieval had an evil day
And we all danced on too
The kids spinning drum and bass
Best of all it
Gave them faith in curiosity
To find destiny
In something they've forgotten
If they'd only steal
From their 1970 box of dreams