

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Seven Thirty Seven

Down the street, around the corner
Over the bridge, that dirty water.
College campus, mighty minds
And a reactor right behind.
Passed the candy factory
Salvation Army, fire station through the square
I hate that place up the stairs.
Next the doors, they never work
I never let that bother me.
And I hope some worker's not disgruntled
I hope there's something there for me.
An old man reads the paper loudly everyday now for a year.
Stamp machines and wanted posters here again
Again I'm here.
Now it's 737 almost everyday!
737 well I want you to say!
737 and everyday!
737 almost everyday!
Nice to know that someone hears us
It's good to know somebody's there
takin the time to say hello
taking the time to show you care.
Write again and thanks again from the bottom of my heart.
See you soon and till then 737 is a real big part.
737 almost everyday!
737 well I want you to say!
737 almost everyday! 737!
I've been down the last time
Stretchin the finish line.
Shoe glue what can I do?
A man's not well dressed if his shoes are a mess.
Rock and Roll I've got a hole right in my sole.
Let's rock!
It's fucking my walk and soaking my sock.
Who knew?
It's not stopping my step or stepping my stop.
We've got it up and we won't let it drop.
Beer here, don't wanna see clear
I see no point in wrecking the joint.
We're here to quench our thirst a bit
But we won't get the worst of it.
Turn it up more than a notch
Like a punch to the face or a kick to the crotch.
All night never ender benefiting
From a bender if nothing's worrying you.
That's the key 'cause nothing's worrying me...
And nothing's worrying me...