Youth Brigade, Let Them Know

Remember when they called you punk
Yell and spit all kinds of shit
Attack us for what we believed
We were young and so naive
I was only seventeen
Filled with hope and a sense that we
Could change things and punk rock changed our lives

Let them know, let them know
I think about you, do you think about me?

Didn't think that we were part of any scene
We had no dreams of stardom, we were just kids
Played our music, put on shows
We toured the world and I suppose
I didn't thank you so I thought I'd write this song

Let them know, let them know
They did it for you, would you do it for them?
Let them know, let them know
I have to tell you how I feel
Sometimes I wonder, is this real?

I don't know if it's dumb luck, or if I really give a fuck
Looking back, its such a haze
I have no regrets I just want you to know that

Life is good, life is fine
I play my music all the time
And I'm writing about life naturally
Have you listened?
Has it helped, then i'm glad
And I want to tell you thank you
It means everything to me

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Let them know, let them know