

Echobelly, In The Year

In the year when your bicycle broke,
You were crying in the yard,
But the world was a glorious game,
New adventures stole your heart.

It will come, it will go,
But you hold on to what you know,
You play your part,
You play your part,
You only full for what you really want to.

In the year when the future was lost,
You were fighting in the class,
Headed west with your wits and snarl,
Left your parents in the past,
'78 was the year you explored,
Tore your clothes and shaved your head,
Joined a band with a broken down van,
Thought your life was really swell.

It will come, it will go,
But you hold on to what you know,
You play your part,
You play your part,
You only full for what you really want to,
You only full for what you really want to.

Save it all, save it all,
Save it all and want your tears away,
Save it all, save it all,
Save it all and want those tears,
It has gone, it has gone,
But you hold on to what you know,
You play your part,
You play your part,
You only full for what you really want to,
You play your part,
You only full for what you really want to.