

WE WERE JUST PUNKS

remember when we ran around
in the streets of this rugged old town?
our hearts were filled with desire
the flames of our fire took us higher
those were the days
in so many ways

what did we know?
we were just punks
what did we know?
we were just punks
we knew there was nowhere to hide
and no one was on our side
what did we know?
we were just punks

remember when the wild winds were blowing
those years when the young ones were growing
when we were the last gang in town
with that certain old rebel sound?
those days are gone
and time\'s moving on

remember the songs we were playing
the rules that we were disobeying?
we hated and loved with a passion
we fought for our freedom from fashion
the girls and the boys
were left with a choice

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