

YEAH YEAH YEAH (TAKE THEM HOME)

Summerdays – that's what they need
Love and blood – demolition
You don't care about your seed
They are what they are

Wish them to hell, they'll do
Growing up – alone
Turnin' blue
No chance to get home

Take them in your arms
They need that time
Bullets flying – taking toll
Long before Jan saw that coming crime

Finally for sure kids are friends
Let them be
Two sides – two sights
Will turn to one – you will see

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH
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YEAH, YEAH, TAKE THEM HOME