We Still Remember

We're looking at old photographs What were those clothes we're wearing? We should have got our money back But styles just keep returning

It's Saturday on the street of kings Those in the know would gather Fashion plates, different renderings Every stitch designer

Look how we would celebrate With our new found style People stared at our strange parade Did they want to be us for a while?

So remember while we still remember We all have our moment in the sun

The soundtrack of our modern lives Came from the motor city Blue beat rhythms made us dance Our tastes sophisticated

How we changed the landscape Our attitude elite Would put ourselves in danger From a steel-toed bikers boot

So remember while we still remember We all have our moment in the sun

Times were a-changin' someone said Everyone chose their group Those guys are this and those guys that What we were was something new

So remember while we still remember We all have our moment in the sun So remember while we still remember We all have our moment in the sun

Alcatrazz