

In the Year

Echobelly

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 your 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, wipe your tears away
Save it all, save it all
Save it, wipe 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
Full for what you really
Full for what you really want to