

Warriors

Lisa Mitchell

It was a Friday, there was that buzz on the bus, of freedom,
And teenage love, I heard the bass drop,
But I couldn't hear a thing, "Hey Ken, can you turn it UP!"
Still, all the kids screamed and the fields rolled by,
But Daniel Johns walked in a very straight line,
I heard the radio magic comin' down like a life line...

Warriors

We were the kids from the country
Keepin' it real in the suburbs
But I see, we are Warriors
Warriors
I see the smoke in the night sky
I think I smell a Warrior
Tonight, we are Warriors

I got the shit bike on my way down the drive,
I curse my guitar case and the flat front tyre
But the race was on, at 15 years old,
Nothing gets in the way of [?] remote control
And it was so easy, everything came like it wanted to,
Like a candelabra in the morning dew,
Lit up like the Milky Way, I wouldn't change it, would you?

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