**BACK THERE**

**Back there, when we were waitin tables**

**Back there, our whole lives ahead**

**Back there, gonna make a diff’rence**

**Head full of juvenile dreams, back there**

 **Poles apart, dreams and reality,**

**Set to topple the system**

**But that system wasn’t goin nowhere**

**High expectations, no hope of winning**

 **Said that we’d stand fast but we stumbled and fell nonetheless**

**Back there….**

 **What changed? Didn’t see it comin’**

**All suddenly retro**

 **In the blink of an eye**

 **New generation stole our positions**

**Same agenda but laying the blame on us**

**Back there…..**

**They’re doin it again it’s a rite of passage**

**They’re doin it again sayin they’ve nothing to lose**

**They’re doin it again what were the chances**

**They’ll move on and then the next wave’ll target them too**

**And they’re all waitin tables**

**With their whole lives ahead**

**Thinkin’ they’re gonna make that diff’rence**

**Here’s to those juvenile dreams way back there**