

In a TV Blue lit basement
Where I know a family dwells
Late night infants peer through
The casement as life and TV gell
Brother returns with the late night goods
From a stays open later store
Sister would leave home if she could
But her mother guards the door

Down a rusty street
Old wrecks lie unremoved
Midst piles of sand
Where children meet and feats of strength are proved
A woman leans out of a window
Shouts complaints about the noise
Car skids to a halt below
And a horn calls out the boys

Now when every day that's standing
Is just another to be knocked down
And all your thoughts are laughing
And you just can't stand the sound
You notice faces out of thousands
You know they notice you
You're part of their daily rounds
And they all wanna say hello to you

You and I are singled out
A course has been confirmed
Our lives they have been mingled now
By fateful twists and turns
You and I are breaking free
Though we're still stranded in this mess
You and I are breaking free
We just gotta tell all the rest

That in a TV Blue-lit basement
Where I know a family dwells
Late night infants peer through the casement
As life and TV gell