FROM GOOD HOMES



KICK IT ON

(Music/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

everybody clappin' like we're 4th of july

now we're just a cloud of smoke hangin' up in the sky everybody packin' set to beat the crowd out colors slide the long sky down

kick it on, kick it on, kick it on leave that all behind like acrowd in a station kick it on, kick it on, kick it on got to get me on my way

standin' 'round bangin' on the captain's door finally kick it in and he's dead on the floor the map to where we're goin's in the dead man's head we'll guide it by the stars that's all

chorus

here come the lights, here come the city, alright there's somethin' lost, somethin' found, just another night people wanting', people waiting', let's go see 'em a big country, ya get rollin' & it all gets real it all gets real



APPEARS ON: FROM GOOD HOMES