We lost our way

I think we lost our way. We were once a gang together, but now each one's for himself.

We're no longer the same. I belonged to some brothers, real brothers. We gave our lives to one another.

Now I'm looking for another way, man. I belonged, I belonged. We loved we loved.
Ten. Sax.

I LOST MY BEST FRIENDS

I'm go' in home

B. Cl.

I see

NOW WHAT WILL YOU DO? Tell me

B. D.

Pno.

Don

Joe

(Substitute " screw 'em", if it disturbs audience sensitivity)

B. D.

I'm through

Fuck 'em

Fuck 'em

Wait

Wait!

Get in the groove, man

Get in the groove,

Pno.

Don

Joe

You have gang en-er-gy

You have more en-er-gy

than you would know ab-out

Look at the sun

You have sun en-er-gy

B. D.

Pno.
Don: What!? What!

Joe: boiling fire

B. Cl.: Look down! Look! You belong to the earth

Ten. Sax.: You belong to us... to the volcanoes of the earth

B. D.

Don: Look!

Joe: Listen! Music still to be heard in the swelling seas and the swarming bees

B. Cl.: you think the earth is dead... the earth is but dirt.

Ten. Sax.

B. D.

Don: They are now your family... your gang... your identity

Joe: the sun... fly gas... but they are your own creator and source

B. Cl.

Ten. Sax.

Pno.

B. D.

Who am I?
Don turns away from Joe

Don

We will bring this street together

Joe

What? What? Now Now Now

B. Cl.

together

Ten. Sax.

We will bring this street together

B. D.

Dance dance dance together

Pno.

Dance dance dance together

Don

We lost our way Once we were a gang together

Joe

Now Now Now

B. Cl.

Dance dance dance together

Ten. Sax.

Now

B. D.

Now

Pno.

Now
Don sees Joe thrust his arm toward him to join in singing

Now Now Now

Stop drugs Now Now Now Now Now

Dance dance, dance, dance, dance to gether stop drugs Now Now Now Now Now Now

Now Now Now

Now Now

Now Now Now to gether Now Now Now

Now Now Now