INSPIRATION POINT

In the summertime

We’d all meet up there at night

1965, I’d hitch a ride on Willie’s bike

To have our first drags on a cigarette

And brag about the girls we’d met

We were witness to a secret bet

On inspiration point

On inspiration point

The downtown lights

Made the winter snow look blue

It was Christmastime

It was 1972

And the army needed good young men

Not college boys but workin’ men

When someone else was called we’d meet again

On inspiration point

On inspiration point

On an autumn night

I see cars up on the hill

And they flash their lights

At the young girls dressed to kill

And the boys still do their muscle dance

And the girls are still behind romance

I guess tonight they have as good a chance

On inspiration point

On inspiration point

On inspiration point