

## AIRTIGHT ALIBI (Barela)

I used to sit and wait for you  
Sometimes late after school  
As you passed I'd turn and leave  
My friends thought I was cool  
The days went long and the words were wrong a night mare  
Class was cut and winter gone in mayfair  
You wouldn't listen to my airtight alibi

Summer's night the sky was bright  
The sound was sounding good  
I was running out of time  
My move had to be good  
Went around the way by Chevrolet but nice try  
We didn't hear what they would say so close nearby  
They wouldn't listen to my...

Daddy couldn't catch me on the fire escape  
In Central Park  
But he remembered me on prom night  
After dark

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