

It's Only

Quentin Hiatus

It's been 18 months and 14 days
Bobby can't get him a job
Repo man's gonna take his van
I hear Bobby's given up on GodHe needs a hand up
And not a hand out
But hey, everybody's gotta suffer
Don't worry, don't worry
It's only my brotherSo where is that poverty line?
I've never really seen it
Look around I'm doing fine
I'm not really sure I believe itOn the other side of town
Schools are falling down
But me I'm riding in style
Don't worry, don't worry
It's only a childThere's a homeless woman
With a shopping cart
Living on the street
Lord knows she can't come in here
Where the pretty people meetAnd we're all dressed in our Sunday best
And she smiles when she sees us
Don't worry, it's only JesusThere's a face in the mirror
Of the man that I can be
Lord won't you open my eyes
Won't you help me see?A hungry child
Needs more than a piece of bread
Brother needs a job to get ahead
And the homeless
Need a place to lay their headAnd as much as I've been given
I could never give enough
Don't worry, it's only loveIt's only love, it's only loveWe're gonna make it together
Walking hand in hand
Falling down to our knees
That's where we'll make our standYou can never give it all away
You can never get enough
Don't worry, don't worry
Don't worry, it's only loveWhen you're lonely cold and empty
Only one thing to fill you up
And it's only, and it's only
And it's only, it's only love

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