

# 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 God He 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 brother So where is that poverty line?  
I've never really seen it  
Look around I'm doing fine  
I'm not really sure I believe it On 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 child There's a homeless woman  
With a shopping cart  
Living on the street  
Lord knows she can't come in here  
Where the pretty people meet And we're all dressed in our Sunday best  
And she smiles when she sees us  
Don't worry, it's only Jesus There'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 head And as much as I've been given  
I could never give enough  
Don't worry, it's only love It's only love, it's only love We're gonna make it together  
Walking hand in hand  
Falling down to our knees  
That's where we'll make our stand You can never give it all away  
You can never get enough  
Don't worry, don't worry  
Don't worry, it's only love When 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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