

# Somebody's Baby

## Jon Foreman

She yells, "if you were homeless  
sure as hell you'd be drunk  
or high or trying to get there  
or begging for junk  
when people don't want you  
they just throw you money for beer."

Her name was November  
She went by autumn or fall  
it was seven long years  
since the Autumn when all  
of her nightmares grew fingers  
and all of her dreams grew a tear

She's somebody's baby  
somebody's baby girl  
She's somebody's baby  
somebody's baby girl  
And she's somebody's baby still

She screams, "well if you've never  
gone it alone  
well then go ahead you better  
throw the first stone  
you got one lonely stone  
waiting to bring to her knees."

She dreams about heaven  
remembering hell  
As a nightmare she visits  
And knows all too well  
Every now and again  
when she's sober she brushes her teeth

She's somebody's baby  
somebody's baby girl  
She's somebody's baby  
somebody's baby girl  
And she's somebody's baby still

today was her birthday  
strangely enough  
when the cops found her body  
at the foot of the bluff  
the anonymous caller this morning  
tipped off the police  
they got her I.D.  
from her dental remains  
the same fillings intact  
the same nicotine stains  
the birth and the death  
were both over  
with no one to grieve

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Lyrics submitted by Abby Crews.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>