# 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.

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