Baby in Two

Pernice Brothers

Sometimes it's better not to know,
Holding on to something when you should just let go.
True words, spoken in a dream,
Swimming to the surface like a last breath, last scream.Push, pull, hurry up and stall,
Would you give a little if you can't give it all?
Ten years of picking at a seam,
Trying to wake the kid, messing up my wet dream.
Hey kid, rock and roll, a bulls eye's hung on your soul.
I wish I knew a sure simple way to reach you.
I'd be the king if I could say to you,
"Cut the baby in two", the baby in two.True words spoken in a dream
Swimming to the surface like a last breath, last scream.
Sometimes it's better not to know,
Holding on to nothing when you should just let go.
Hey kid, rock and roll, a bulls eye's hung on your soul.I wish I knew a sure simple way to reach you.
I'd be the king if I could say to you,
"Cut the baby in two", the baby in two
Sometimes this sweet life feels like
It's never been as bad as it is tomorrow.
All right, you can cry,
Living with the price of a world of sorrow.I wish I knew a sure simple way to reach you.
I'd be the king if I could say to you,
"Cut the baby in two", the baby in two...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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