What Brothers Do

Confederate Railroad

He said, Hi, my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five years old
I can count to this many, then I'll have to use my toes
I sure am glad to meet ya
Let me show you stuff that only big boys knowNow nickels might be bigger but dimes are worth the most
Santa's always in the mall but he lives at the North Pole
Kid, stick with me and you'll go far
'Cause I'll show you the ropesIn all these years I've learned many things
How to walk, how to talk and make believe
So follow meNotebook paper makes a dandy stealth fighter
And for fast get aways we'll take my radio flyer
And there's Indians in the woods, just off the porch out back
And if they attack, I'll help ya fight 'emWith sticks for guns
Me and you
'Til we've won
'Cause that's what brothers doMama said that you're the reason her belly got so big
And I didn't believe her till she let me feel you kick
And I don't know how it happened
I'm just glad that I have someone to play withIn all these years I've learned many things
How to walk, how to talk and make believe
So follow meNotebook paper makes a dandy stealth fighter
And for fast get aways we'll take my radio flyer
And there's Indians in the woods, just off the porch out back
And if they attack, I'll help ya fight 'emWith sticks for guns
Me and you
'Til we've won
'Cause that's what brothers doWe'll play cops and robbers and secret agent man
And save the world from hostile aliensWith sticks for guns
Me and you
'Til we've won
'Cause that's what brothers do
That's what brothers doHe said, Hi, my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five years old"

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