

Baby Seat

Barenaked Ladies

You left Billy with the kid
And all the selfless things you did with Billy
You left you home town in the spring
And turned your back on everything
You thought your life would just go by
Without a pause to wonder, don't be silly But you can't live your life in the baby seat
You've got to stand on your own
Don't admit defeat He came down from his retreat
She saw him later in the street
He said "You are the only one
To recognize that I'm the son"
So she bent down and kissed his feet
And that night between the sheets she told him You can't live your life in the baby seat
You've got to stand on your own
Don't admit defeat 40 days at sea
Then she turned and said to me
"If we make it back
I'll renounce Jack Kerouac
And all of that romantic crap
Like I'm an artist don't look back" Now we're living somewhere else
We keep opinions to ourselves
But still we seek a sneaky peek at heaven
When the working week defeats us
If you think growing up was tough
Then you're just not grown up enough, baby You can't live your life in the baby seat
You've got to stand on your own
Don't admit defeat. You can't live your life in the baby seat
You've got to stand on your own
Don't admit defeat

Songwriters

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