

You Cannot Win

Backyard Babies

Such a hopeless deviate
A girl born way to late
All set to be set free
In a world of misery
When your tears run dry
Another finger's in your eye
And you thought you'd seen it all

It's so hard to make things right
You think you're getting closer
But it's always out of sight
It will follow you to your end
It may not be bitter but it's hard to
comprehend, you cannot win

If it ain't is this you bet it's that
The stakes are high and chances fat
And if your time ain't running short
There's the wait you can't abort
Way down rock bottom low
There's another place below to go
And I thought I'd seen it all

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So you can stand and clench your fist
At a place that only may exist
Behind the 42 feet wall
Another 3 is standing tall
If my hands weren't tied
I swear I'd catch you in the rye
I'm sorry I can't take your fall

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