

# Daniel My Brother

## Broadway Calls

Daniel, My Brother  
You're a junkie for sympathy,  
And don't you ever forget it.  
You wear a mask in the early scenes,  
One drink will quickly remove it.  
Don't let them see your soul.

The street car passes my window,  
I always wonder where it goes.  
The street car lights up my window,  
If I jump on it,  
Will I go over to his side?

And then he slipped and fell,  
And no one helped him up that night,  
You should have seen his face.

You're a junkie for sympathy,  
Why can't you fucking admit it?  
He wears a mask in the early scenes.  
One night I saw him remove it.  
And then I saw his soul.

The street car passes my window,  
I always wonder where it goes.  
The street car lights up my window,  
If I jump on it,  
Will I go over to his side?

Let's pretend this is all for real.  
Where would we be without you?  
I let you go behind the wheel.  
Friends with no one to go turn to. (4x)

I'd never change a single road we've gone down.  
Nothing will ever break you and me.  
I'll never have a song I'd sing without you.  
I'll never forfeit your company.