

# Baby

Dave Matthews

Baby, it's alright  
Stop your crying  
Now

Nothing is here to stay  
Everything has to begin and end  
A ship in a bottle won't sail  
All we can do is dream that the wind will blow us across the wa  
ter  
A ship in a bottle set sail

Baby, it's alright  
Stop your crying, now

There was a weakling man  
Who dreamed he was strong as a hurricane  
A ship in a bottle set sail  
He took a deep breath and blew across the world  
He watched everything crumble  
Woke up a weakling again

Some might tell you there's no hope in hand  
Just because they feel hopeless  
But you don't have to be a thing like that  
You be a ship in a bottle set sail

Baby, it's alright  
Stop your crying, now  
It's alright  
So stop your crying, now  
Be a ship in a bottle set sail