Your feet touch the floor I just open the window and let the light in The light burns your eyes But it eases with each passing frame Yeah your head like a block Stuffed with unwritten letters to some Far away friends Oh you'd write on your hand to remember If someone, if someone would just, pass you a pen Make your way to the toilet These morning illusions are all part of the dance And these doors all have locks on them Like tinfoil hats, man Made for resisting (other voices) Time isn't over, times aren't better So it's letting you down You keep dragging back to it You keep going back to the well Oh that shit's a dictator Time won't be messed with Buddy, no no no You can't be believed And you cannot believe what you are told You're still a baby now You're still a baby now You're still a baby with soft feet and everything You're still a baby for better or worse Or for an hour or so Until it's (other voices) Please, if you're coming home Take me to the side I know that time changes To runaway From you You're still a pushover for passionate people You're still a pushover for passionate people And you're still a baby now You're still a baby now With those soft hands and dull eyes Resisting (other voices) And you're still a pushover for passionate people You're still a pushover for passionate people You're still a pushover for passionate people You're still a Tell 'em Nancy This is what's happening and it's freaking you out I've heard it, heard it And it sounds like the nineties Who can you trust And who are your friends Who is impossible And who is the enemy

These are the halls that we're presently haunting And these are the people that we currently haunt Push back the walls
Push back the calendar
We've got, we've got friends who are calling us home

You're just a baby now
You should be uncomfortable