

# Baby Back Up

The Bluetones

Fumbling around looking for clues  
Seeming so naive and confused  
All your fragility on display  
Makes you such irresistable prey

Baby, back up  
Enough is enough  
You're freaking me out  
Not into that stuff  
Baby, back up  
Enough is enough

Detailed accounts of all your affairs  
Came tumbling out  
At the party under the stairs  
Looking for understanding and trust  
Now what did you find?  
Nothing but ridicule and disgust

Baby, back up  
Enough is enough  
You're freaking me out  
Not into that stuff  
Nothing is quite  
The way it appears  
I thought you were cool  
But you are just weird  
Baby, back up  
Enough is enough

Fumbling around under the coats  
Just passing the time  
Flying a kite, floating a boat  
As I begin to get where we are  
Right out of the blue  
You had to go and take it too far

Baby, back up  
Enough is enough  
You're freaking me out  
Not into that stuff  
Nothing is quite  
The way it appears  
I thought you were cool  
But you are just  
These are the last  
Days of our lives  
We should be going at it like knives  
Baby, back up  
Enough is enough