Before You Were Born

Toad The Wet Sprocket

How can it happen that every time You ask us this question the answer seems like a lie You know what we're saying and you know what it means And it's always sincere god knows But it never gets through to where you need

Before you were born someone kicked in the door There's no place for you here, stay back where you belong Before you were born someone kicked in the door You are not wanted here, stay back where you belong

God damn the people who left you in pain
God damn the father without face, without name
And god damn the lovers who never showed up
And god damn the wounds that show how deep a word can cut

Before you were born someone kicked in the door There's no place for you here, stay back where you belong Before you were born someone kicked in the door You are not wanted here, stay back where you belong

And how can it happen now that you know the cause That nothing is changing and everything's wrong But pain is the healing and the tears sting like alcohol Just keep on there breathing
We'll bring you down the long, long road back home