

Bacon Brothers, Babies Are Born Happy

Starin' out the window
from an unmade bed
I got no reason to live
No reason to be dead
Those unnamed blues are with me today
I got no reason to leave
No reason to stay

Sun in the night, dark in the day
In a January thaw, frosted in May

Searching for salvation
in a stranger's eyes
The sooner I sink,
the sooner I'll rise

So honey, don't you try to analyze it
Just tell me why's it that
Babies are born happy
though sometimes they've got to cry
Babies got that sweet contentment
So why is it that you and I
Get no relief?
Got no belief?
Steal like a thief through our days
feeling lost and alone
when baby we were born happy
Where'd we lose that
sweet contentment?

Flyin' to an island
on a silver plane
But we just
can't escape
the growin' pains
'Cause the ghost
and the smoke
of a nightmare past
will be chasing us
down twice as fast
So honey don't it
hurt to realize it?
we can't disguise it

chorus