

Confederate Railroad, What Brothers Do

He said, Hi my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five years old
I can count to this many, then I'll have to use my toes
I sure am glad to meet ya
Let me show you stuff that only big boys know

Now, nickels might be bigger but dimes are worth the most
Santa's always in the mall, but he lives at the North Pole
Kid stick with me and you'll go far
'Cause I'll show you the ropes

In all these years I've learned many things
How to walk, how to talk, and make believe
So follow me

CHORUS

Notebook paper makes a dandy stealth fighter
And for fast get aways, we'll take my radio flyer
And there's Indians in the woods, just off the porch out back
And if they attack, I'll help ya fight 'em
With sticks for guns, me and you, until we've won
'Cause that's what brothers do

Mama said that you're the reason her belly got so big
And I didn't believe her till she let me feel you kick
And I don't know how it happened
I'm just glad I have someone to play with

REPEAT CHORUS

We'll play cops and robbers and secret agent man
And save the world from hostile aliens
With sticks for guns, me and you, until we've won
'Cause that's what brothers do
That's what brothers do

He said, Hi my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five years old