

# Backyard Babies, Things To Do Before We Die

How would you feel if I was dead  
Not everyone will know what's ahead  
How could you know that I was sad  
'Cause little did you know what you had

There was a time when I was young and blind  
Could not see 'cause of my one tracked mind  
There was a time when I was betting high  
Too many things to do before we die

You're playing hide and seek  
What you find is yours and always to keep  
Revolution ain't for the weak  
Don't double cross a river too deep

There was a time when I was young and blind  
Could not see 'cause of my one tracked mind  
There was a time when I was betting high  
Too many things to do before we die

Always a beginning and always an end  
But not very often anything in between

How can I make it on time  
There seems to be no reason no rhyme  
Can you face another day  
When you have nothing left to do or to say

There was a time when I was young and blind  
Could not see 'cause of my one tracked mind  
There was a time when I was betting high  
Too many things to do before we die