

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