

# Barenaked Ladies, Baby Seat

You left Billy with the kid  
And all the selfless things you did with Billy  
You left your home town in the spring  
And turned your back on everything  
You thought your life would just go by  
Without a pause to wonder, don't be silly  
But you can't live your life in the baby seat  
You've got to stand on your own  
Don't admit defeat  
He came down from his retreat  
She saw him later on the street  
He said "You are the only one  
to recognize that I'm the son"  
So she bent down and kissed his feet  
And then that night, between the sheets she told him  
You can't live your life in the baby seat  
You've got to stand on your own  
Don't admit defeat  
You can't live your life in the baby seat  
You've got to stand on your own  
Don't admit defeat  
40 days at sea  
Then she turned and said to me  
"If we make it back  
I'll renounce Jack Kerouac  
And all that romantic crap  
Like I'm an artist don't look back"  
Now we're living somewhere else  
We keep opinions to ourselves  
But still we seek a sneaky peek at heaven  
When the working week defeats us  
If you think growing up is tough  
Then you've just not grown enough, baby  
You can't live your life in the baby seat  
You've got to stand on your own  
Don't admit defeat  
You can't live your life in the baby seat  
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