

# Indigo Girls, Cut It Out

I'm sittin in Darwin's theory  
You're down in the 48 I'm practicing politics  
You're practicing guitar and staying out late  
How did we get so turned around  
Why did we make it so hard  
Can't we cut it out while it's tender  
Give us something good to remember  
Hey my my my rock star I saw your feet leave the ground  
You said all I want to be is loud I was ushering your friends in I was trying to clear the aisles  
So how did you get so turned around  
Why do you make it so hard  
Why can't you cut it out I'm tender  
Give me something good to remember  
Cut it out cut it all out  
So it's Alaska in the summertime  
In the wintertime I'm free  
But the days get short cold and wasted  
Nowhere is warm enough for me  
Baby you tell me what happened  
How did I make it so hard  
Can't we cut it out while it's tender  
Give me something good to remember  
Cut it out cut it all out