

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