

Nixons, Baton Rouge

Can't see my face
In a looking glass, who's looking back?
Can't decide
Can't take this track
Going deep beneath the clouds of sin
Get on, get on....

Can't read this page
It was written on before you had eyes to see
Can't find my way
I'm some where between Baton Rouge and New Orleans

This is our life, this is our time
You be yours and I'll be mine
This is our world, this is our time
And I'll see you

Can't seem to explain
This need to plant deep inside bitter seed
Only if we escape
This city of sin built for you but it's calling me in

This is our life, this is our time
You be yours and I'll be mine
This is our world, this is our time
And I'll see you

Some where between then and now
We lost something, trying too hard
Some where between here and there
We forgot who we are

This is our life, this is our time
You be yours and I'll be mine
This is our world, this is our time
And I'll see you

This is our life, this is our time
You be yours and I'll be mine
This is our world, this is our time
And I'll see you

You be yours and I'll be mine
Our world, our time