

Rebecca St. James, You Then Me

It's my turn, it's not your turn
It's my turn, get outta my way
It's my turn, go on complain
I'm comin' through anyway
Don't ask me why I'm like this
But lately I'm wonderin' if
It'll come to pass
That the last shall be first and the first shall be last
Then the voice says

Chorus:
Here's the way it oughtta be
You then me then you then me
Well, I pray one day we'll all agree
And take it you then me then you then me
Life could go you then me then you then me

It's easy, you wait then go
It's easy, so make your move
It's easy, don't clown around
Could've gane six times by now
But no sir, you gotta be a pain
Or is this your own way of sayin'
We should all cool down
And be more like the man who was born back in Bethlehem Town?
I betcha He'd say...

Chorus

If we could only put you first
Maybe this ugly trend could one day be reversed

It's your turn, it's not my turn
It's you turn- well let's just say
We'll trade off- first you then me
Then after that, we might agree

Let's try it, it could be good
and what if one day it should
Really come to pass
That the last shall go first and the first shall go last
Betcha we'd say:

Chorus